

It feels bad for me to feel this good  
They told me that I'd grow up so good  
But my momma was an addict  
Poppa was an addict  
I been working at it  
I feel I should  
And if you need me to be less of this oh so bitterness  
I dunno what to tell u  
We all get to gone when it's on  
We all play the pawn to get along  
And I been getting armed for the bombs  
Falling down on me now  
Find another round find another vein  
Put me in the ground or the sky's the same  
Either way I'm down to live out in the rain  
Just Get me my fix and I won't complain

If you're wondering how I been  
You know me  
I say I'mma quit then I OD  
If you're wondering how I been  
You know me  
You see I say I'mma quit then I OD

It's no good for me to feel this bad  
Whiplash from the withdrawals I've had  
But see I been getting better bottles getting set up  
Crack another stella I can't go back  
And if you need me to be less of this oh so bitterness  
I'm thinking we should part ways  
We all play the fool it's never cool  
How we been all aloof to ridicule  
Acting sorta crude I never knew you'd come down on me now  
Find another track find another pill  
Find another glass make sure that it's filled  
Time that I relapse relax and lemme chill  
Just Get me my fix and I'll be still

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