

Sometimes

Yung Bans

Sometimes I feel like they burning candles on me
Sometimes I feel like nobody really for me
Sometimes I feel like they want me for my money
Sometimes I feel like this life ain't really for me

Suicide Suicide Suicide
(Bro I am hard as Fuck)
Spread your wings go up and fly
Know a place where we can hide
So lets hide
We can hide

From the weight of the world and the time
All the hate and the shame and the crime
In my gang I trust
They slime
They slime, yea we slime

Aye slime know who he is (yea)
Bitch drop me the dot to your crib
She calling me daddy she suckin my
She calling me daddy she drinking my kids

Four hundred thousand I spent that on cribs
I am looking at buying I am tired of renting
Feel like I am dying I am tired of living (feel like I'm dying)
Working on dying a nigga get tired of living

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