

Memory Lane

Yungeen Ace

You know, like
Life be fucked up, it got a funny way of twisting things, know what I'm sayin'?
You just gotta watch and be prepared
It's like, before I self destruct
In a moment, your life could be over

Yeah, I ain't on no sad boy shit, when I spit the shit, I bet the streets re late to 'em
Yeah, and I hate going down memory lane, but yeah, I gotta recognize this shit a part of my story
But it's a lot of shit I'm holdin' in, I don't recognize my friends, shit get scary at night
Nowadays these niggas'll turn you in, no matter if you kin, got a gut feeling that these niggas ain't right
Don't fault me if I overdose off pills, take shots to the head
Ho, don't leave me alone, I feel scared
And I been gettin' sick a lot lately
My time comin' to an end, I'm just so tired of being patient

I said I'm gon' leave these streets, but I can't, I'm in too deep
For the people gon' hold me strong, but deep inside, I feel so weak
Lost track of my days today, I don't know which day it is of the week
I can't think and I can't focus, don't know the last time I was sleep
I'm holdin' on, I'm bein' strong, that's what I tell myself
This music shit my therapy, that's what I tell myself
But ain't no helping
Majority of the time, I feel helpless
When I do it for them, they say I'm real, when I do it for myself, they say I'm selfish
I don't know what's real
A broken soul, I'm healin' still
All these niggas make me sick, they make me ill
I just got off the phone with Ksoo, asked him how he feel
He say it's death or jail behind me, so I know it's real (I love you, nigga)
YBeezy up in feds, schedule videocalls
Every time we get off the phone, I swear a tear fall
Lookin' at all my comments, I see RICO cases
I just logged out of Instagram so I can situate these things
All these blogs is posting shit
Y'all the ones promote the shit
All the good the nigga did, y'all don't even post the shit
But I ain't sayin' all this shit is y'all fault, oh
I keep it real, I put myself at fault, oh
Hate puttin' the internet in my biz, hate the way it escalated
Why it feel when I scream who I smoke the only time I'm elevating?
Why you know you so gifted when you're dead and gone?
I don't know if I'm bound to make it home

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Hey, fuck the critics
Hate when people tell me that they love me, lowkey they against me
I just found the pieces to the puzzle, I'm the one who missing (I am)
Nerve-wracking (Nerve-wracking), my mama nerves bad (My mama nerves bad)
Rap or go off to college, he just lost his father
His pops was like my pops, I told him that I got him
Ayy, hold on strong, you hear me, lil' bruh? Yeah
Why everybody tend to fold when you need 'em?
When they say they love me, I don't believe 'em
I just caught a score
Don't try doin' CPR 'cause I don't have a heart
Tryna focus on my future because my past is dark
I got war wounds, it done left a scar
And this pain the reason where we are

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