Yeah, Sick of pain, I'm sick of losing, sick of boozing Sick of pussy ass niggas, man I'm sick of music Sick of radio gypping us out of air times Sick of this fucking barber thats bringing back my hair line Sick of niggas saying "J you need a sicker single, You know, something for the club, with a catchy jingle" Sick of skinny jeans, I'm sipping promethazine I throw this molotov cocktail at your limousine Sick of being broke, sick of rappers saying "if I weren't rappi ng I'd probably be out selling coke" Sick of republicans hating on Obama Yet I'm sick of Obama, Sick of fucking your momma nigga Sick of jerkin off, sick of ramen noodles This is fight back music, get your moms approval Hear that beautiful nerve is biting my cuticle Body these fucking rappers and have a seat at their funeral Sick of MTV not playing videos Sick of niggas getting on with bullshit material I'm sick of hating on niggas thats getting on by the time I'm d one writing I'm fucking sick of this song I'm sick of flicking this needle inside my palm To get me that quick fix I stick the shit in my arm I'm a bomb getting ready to detonate got my hand on a razor bla de and I'm coming right for your face I'm sick of worrying, sick of stressing, sick of bill collector s saying "we're sending you to collection" Jarren Benton, Sicker than infection, sick of being lost with n o direction Sick of fucking hoes with no protection, sick as Riggs on letha 1 weapon Damien, eat em up for breakfast evil presence, non milli mac te n mac eleven Pack a weapon crack his melon faggots yellin tattle tellin You niggas pussy as Ellen I'm illy, still at it, naw nigga I'm Ill matic Fiend of a microphones I'm a real addict

Sick of trippin, brains missing, stick the clip in, fuck this s

hit nigga I'm sick of living.