

I dunno what I want to change,
But I know I shouldn't stay the same.
I dunno what I want to do,
And I dunno what I want from you.
So I'm on my way looking for another one to get me
through,
It's my bad if I met with you, when you left confused.
What the fuck am I meant to do,
What the fuck am I meant to do,
What the fuck am I meant to do, with you.

See you know the girl, yeah you know the type.
Though she doesn't know the world, but she knows a
fight.
She wants a boyfriend now, go and have a closer look.
Talk about a bad choice, yo' she wrote the book.
She's been talking to this guy for a while and he wants
in,
But he's a nice guy, so she don't want him.
But why is it that the ones that are bad for you,
Always seem to be the one's she's attracted to?
Yo' it's the same shit, yo' you have to chill.
You turn a small thing into a massive deal.
See you don't have to care but,
We have a good week and then it's back to square one.
In this life that you lead,
Most the time you just fight with the weak then you cry
as the cycle repeats.
But you don't think it's a problem?
I guess the first step is admitting you've got one.

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You gotta know who you are, where'd you come from?
Why you getting so mad, where's the love gone ?
Why I feel like there's something that I've done wrong?
And why I feel like your someone I should run from?
Hey yo' it's endless,
Listen to me come on, I don't want to punch on.
I feel like I'm fighting myself with no gloves on.
Why is it that the ones that are bad for me,
Always seem to be the ones that are attracting me?
Cause she love me she love me,
But why she always wanna fucking erupt me.
It's never me though trust me it must be you.
Because you always turn nothing into something.
True, but you stay upset.
I can't count each and everyday I've left.
I give it 24 hours till we break up next.
But I guess it's all worth it for the make up sex.

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Living in the sex and the drugs and the rock and roll.
I'll admit it though I lost control.
I met a girl with a positive soul,
She regretted that she ever went and got involved.
Couldn't handle all the people talking,
I let them keep going and I keep ignoring.
I'm past those days always keeping score,
And I said it and I meant it, that ain't me no more.
They seen the lights and it's seen me exciting,
But see as time goes by it is blinding.
See I really really wanna meet wifey,
But the way that I'm living ain't likely.
Ye, being a rapper ain't getting me far.
I don't have a house or a pet or a car.
I'm 24 living in my parents garage,
Safe to say that I'm off to a terrible start.

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