Since day 1 I said fuck the fame and everything it dealt
But the fame is really here just to facilitate the wealth
But the wealth attracts you haters like you mosquitoes to a well

And the waters getting deeper so I'm well set out to sail Someone called my cell and left a voicemail That said congratulations on the million record sales
As I'm flipping over furniture knocking shit off the shelf I told myself I'll never get too deep not to take a breathe But I'm sinking

And it's so hard to breathe, yeah
And even more so to sleep when
no one cares
It was all I can eat
But now I'm sinking
So deep, I can't come up for air

Yeah I've seen the valley of the shadow of death I've seen the mountains, the wild childhood
Thats why I sing about it
I just try to move on and keep my peace about it
But come to think about it
I can't even count the days that
I've spent, starving tryna find some
decent housing
That's why I'm always smiling
but on this beat I seem so violent

So ask me 'bout the music scene and what the fuck I think about it
Time flies, I guess thats why I'm bugging
Just yesterday I was rapping with
my brother and my cousin
If you had the stove or toaster on
you couldn't use the oven

We knew that we were struggling,
we just acted like we wasn't
It's either make it rapping, if not that than hustlin'
So all I see is magazine covers
in this game
You either surface or you plummet
It's a thin line and I'm just tryna keep my head above it
Damn...

And it's so hard to breathe
And even more so to sleep when no-one cares
It was all I can eat
But now I'm sinking, so deep,

I can't come up for air

Air, I-I-I
I sink away, cause I sink away
I sink away
I sink away, I sink away
Get carried away, get carried away

And it's so hard to breathe
And even more so to sleep when no-one cares
It was all I can eat
But now I'm sinking, so deep,
I can't come up for air

Damn, it's never in the plans, but hey it's a long way than beating pots and pans (3x)
But now I'm sinking, so deep,
I can't come up for air, air