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Hook:
'out of the zone, but I don't like to speak my name
I got them what they are but I endorse the brain,
But I'm so afraid of change
Now I am opposed to '
Shackle up, what a'
What a fuck these rappers know about pain (pain)?
Had to seen some thangs, thangs
Had to seen some thangs, thangs (shit)
Had to seen some thangs, thangs (shit)
Motherfucker, social structure
I'm opposed to go in'
I'm gonna go suck a punch in the'
Motherfucker, you're trying to confetti me something!
Don't you bet me something' we're hustling
Harder than the hardest'
The two dope boys and the dolphin rushing.
What's the motto of the'?
Nobody gonna see us follow
Ain't afraid of end, I'm a 'sallow
Everything from cause any boss to '
And I' speaking on my name.
But let me tell you the truth!
I ain't nothing like no saint
Me just doing rapping'
I ain't nothing like no Jay-Z,
I'm just doing rapping this boost
I ain't never been one afraid of God
Just pray to God I lay lose!
So sick of feeling disconnected
Every day I wake up, pissed, feeling misdirected.
Never been lost, like I didn't know the routine was still here
And you're getting flashbacks of the wheel chair.
Sedated in the hospital,
Barely made a pass when I line obstacles
Put a whole lot of shade on my opticals
I need to stop them in the'
And shit, I'm feeling like my past is on me
At least that's what is feeling like when you stop by your homie crib
And you don't only kid who' the top baseball.
Fuck this, man, I hate ya!
I was spending way too more time in my room with the A ball
Balling that 8 ball.
Torn, afraid to come up, making late calls
I would 'about the dollar, fucking stay low with her!
My homie in the club with the Zanax
Uh, tell me about it,
One of these things pop twenty at a time and he panicked!
I hope you don't tell anybody about it
He ain't did it
But something feeling wrong
But that's all when the only time ^{\prime}
Estimated call from a rehab phone
'I would do it, I'm still chilling,
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I'm still sipping on the' pills
I decided my'
'need cast blown
I never really seen cash thrown
I resent all the time she a relapse soul
I was out chilling
And my ' and the crib that we sleep in
And my momma wondered why the fuck had to move out
And I barely come back on the weekends
I would just turn to maintain!

But let me tell you the truth!
I ain't nothing like no saint
Me just doing rapping'
I ain't nothing like no Jay-Z,
I'm just doing rapping this boost
I ain't never been one afraid of God
Just pray to God I lay lose!

It's like a dead body decomposing

And he can't stand, can't' can't afford it Your God damn friends ain't there tomorrow

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Poppa left us, momma worked We was scared dollar bills when I bought the purse. Another kind of search, some kind of structure Fuck schools, we're behind the dumbster Take a dumb to school, they're trying to abandon me They tell my family, ' Look at the man with weed looks so happy We were just acting for the camera, cheese! It's no sanity, gone .. magic up in the' But so pissed off' wrecked this on us These fights took us to an empathy But no poking noses. Suicidal team, they're just overdosing It's so close to home, that we ain't even try to show we know this Try to act grown up when we show we show the hostess You're from out of town, try to oky doke this Sugar pomped the' for bumping shoulders Get bounced, use your motherfucking' Wake up and notice all the drugs are stolen While the most of the middle class He was outside chilling in the parking' ' in a Mustang Cobra He didn't do too much, I had a heart attack That ain't my fault, is it? 'my eyeball, ain't lost 'I'm getting in the trouble, I'mma time up 'not living, but I'm breathing on You say you disagree, but it eats you on I wanna see you put my snickers on 'seen no more, it's like a'

But you're still gone, and you don't plan to land on orbits.
' gonna pay
This is real life motherfucker, call the games!
Homie, ya didn't do us in a'.

Had to see some thangs, thangs Had to see some thangs, thangs (shit) Had to see some thangs, thangs (shit)