

I'm Upset

Drake

Yeah

I'm workin' on dyin'

I'm upset

Fifty thousand on my head, it's disrespect

So offended that I had to double check

I'ma always take the money over sex

That's why they need me out the way

What you expect?

Got a lot of blood and it's cold

They keep tryna get me for my soul

Thankful for the women that I know

Can't go fifty-fifty with no ho

Every month, I'm supposed to pay her bills

And get her what she want

I still got like seven years of doin' what I want

My dad still got child support from 1991

Outta time, people love to pop a lot of shit then come around

Word to Flacko Jodye, he done seen us put it down

Niggas askin' if I'm cool

I'm upset

Hunnid thousand on my head, it's disrespect

So offended that I had to double check

You tryna check?

This is real life, niggas think we playin' chess

So what's next?

Jump up out the bed like I'm possessed

I go out on tour and I say I'm drinkin' less

End up gettin' loose and gettin' pictures from my ex

SMS, triple X

That's the only time I ever shoot below the neck (skrr)

Why you keep on shootin' if you know that nigga dead? (Skrr)

That's the only kind of shit that gets you some respect

Got a lot of blood and it's cold

They keep tryna get me for my soul

Thankful for the women that I know

Can't go fifty-fifty with no ho (ayy, ayy)

Every month, she don't even love me, she just puttin' on a front

She gon' tryna settle outta court and make a run

Then gon' ask me how I'm doin'?

I'm upset

Half a million on my head I can't accept, yeah

'Least it makes me feel someone tried their best, yeah

Want to waste a half a million, be my guest

Made me wanna buy a vest and a tech (skrr)

But I'm blessed, I just checked

Hate me, never met me in a flesh

Said she's got somethin's she gotta come here and collect

That shit is in a box to the left, to the left

Got a lot of blood and it's cold

They keep trynna get me for my soul

Thankful for the women that I know
Can't go fifty-fifty with no ho