Fucked Up

Man you need a ride?

Uhh, naw I'm good

Stepped out the club with triple vision Couldn't fit my keys in the ignition Swerving all over the road Ah whatever her name is giving me throat A head-on collision waiting to happen Rapper dies in traffic accident

Yea right, I get like this every night Most knights I'm so fucked up I don't even remember leavin the club Where my keys are Where my drawers are How'd I get home Who these whores are What happened I must have been in the zone Room start spinning And then it was on Popped a few oxycontins Told my old lady don't ask why bitch

Fucked up tryin to escape the drama Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma I'm fucked up, ahhh, takin a breather Don't want to think about my job, or no Monday either I'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars Weed, X pills and Xanax bars I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like Everybody get high tonight

Purple swollen can't quit lickin my lips Heart pounding, feels like it's gonna come through my ribs Tracers of bitches as they pass by Get away bitch nothings up with us Stop takin your fuckin up my buzz Cant you see I'm my private place Sweating like a motherfucker give me some space (Stack are you okay?) (I think he's dead, help) Why don't you shut the fuck up I was rollin like Michelins Heard ya talkin I just wasn't listenin Floatin in the ocean with a couple of fisherman Fish for bitches bate hooks with Benjamin's Now I'm back out here where it's all real You owe me two more pills, so I can feel

Deep breaths, nice thoughts Three, two, one - lift off Ohhh, everything in the room Melting, too many shrooms Hold my breath, close my eyes Then I start feeling all fuzzy inside Last time i felt like this

Haystak

I was on four or five picas fish? Get away bitch, nah give me a kiss Eat this It's just a little gift from me to you She sat down, wouldn't stop blabbing Fuckin up my high, god damn it Would this bitch please shut her mouth? Security put this bitch out