

# I'm No Good

Rittz

Yeah

Sometimes I just get fucking pissed off  
I just get sick of all this bullshit

Shit's sad growing up in the gutter  
But I met a lot of kids, want to be like I am  
It's weird, people see you on the come up  
Then you happy with some money but I'm mean and I'm pissed  
My girlfriend knows that I love her  
But I mentally abuse her and I treat her like shit  
We both suicidal, she a cutter  
All I do is self-loath, what's the reason I live?  
Bunch of empty liquor bottles in the cupboard  
Lying to each other like next week we'll quit  
Get drunk, make a straw outta dollar  
But it's okay, it's only cocaine, not meth  
My family looking at me like a fuck up  
And they're right, and I don't want to disappoint my twin  
I pray one day I'll recover  
But it's like I'm tryin' to schedule an appointment with the - devil  
Lord knows I don't wanna - die  
So I'm begging, praying help me please  
I lie like I'm covering for someone in the summer  
With anxiety and I ain't got no self-esteem  
Lot of people are going wanna tell me shut up  
Cause they got it way worse, I'm a selfish piece of shit  
Make a motherfucker wonder, what it's gonna take for me to change mentally  
Bags underneath my eyes cause I live too fast  
Grey hairs on my beard  
Feelin' like I can't breathe if I don't take a pill so I'm always on a Xan  
Drink a bottle every night, I feel them doing damage to my liver  
I ain't ever been this fat and disgusting  
I don't wanna rap, I wanna nap on my love-seat  
I ain't sayin' this to get no pity, I'm just feelin' shitty  
Lookin' like a piece of metal rusting, and trust me

And I don't really like  
The person I've become  
This isn't who I thought I would turn into when I was young  
But now I'm grown and they say I'm  
No Good [x6]  
I'm just a drug addict, drunk, I'm  
No Good [x6]  
They say I need to turn my life around

I don't know, maybe I'm a hater  
I'm supposed to write a rap, but I hate rap now  
Stop breathin' when I'm sleeping then I wake up  
Still in my clothes, can't remember how I passed out  
Lately I'm an angry drunk am I'm afraid I  
Might have been a dick, best friend's gettin' cussed out  
But fuck it, then I guess I'll find out later  
What I done, 'nother hungover day bummed out  
True shit I ain't no exaggerator  
Nose bleedin', trying to act like I ain't sniff shit  
People think they're motivating me to take up a different lifestyle  
Fuck them and their Fitbit

They just wanna help but don't appreciate uh  
Cause they love me, and they don't wanna see me die young  
Every day I'm dissapointin' my creator  
I've been strugglin' to get up out the hole I dug  
Lately I've been switchin' over to the vapor  
Chain smokin Newports hole-punched my lungs  
I can see my future and it's as plain as day my  
Girl cryin' to the operator, calling 9-1-1  
I tour, blessed to be an entertainer  
Been spendin' months away from home, there's nothing I find fun  
Signed a record deal, I love the record label  
Three albums later, underrated when it's my time come  
Couldn't afford the tour bus, so I went and bought a van  
There's some money selling records, so I got to tour again  
I don't wanna bore the fans, so I bought a couple lights  
Plus some background singers, but I can't afford a band  
Jealous of these rich rappers and the money that they make  
I was up outside of Chili's having lunch and a lame  
Started rooting for his team on the screen  
When I see happy people wanna punch them in the face  
I'm ashamed cause

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Yeah!  
Ye-ye-ye-uh-  
Ye-ye-ye-ye-FUCK!  
Fuck it