Too Much to Take

Snow Tha Product

I swear to god that it's not jealousy but I'm eyeing em
Like I see what they started with, I see what I am in
It's like my mama tried to do me good by putting me in better s
chools

Than what we could afford but then forgot the car I'm ridin' in Forgot the rags that I am in

Forgot the money I don't get

Forgot the kids here are fucked up and I'm still tryin in Forgot that I'm on free lunch and all these kids got money Only broke ass kids be lining up, up in the line I'm in Fuck it, I ain't buying it, I'ma sit here quietly Fuckin' stomach hurted didn't eat but fuck it I am in The cool kids table cuz of how I act

But I don't want them knowin' that I am broke as fuck Cuz then the jokes start flyin' in

It's too close to home to be funny, huh Suburbs really sucks with no money, huh

It's like they got a hungry kid surrounded by a bunch of meal tickets

I'm supposed to just ignore that I'm the bummy one I wish I would've stayed up in the hood with my pops and shit Cause what's the point to higher class unless I fit in Cause I've been ditchin' school just to be alone, goddam All that feels a lack of oxygen Anxiety