

## 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 schools  
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