Backwood of that good to the pain for the brain A cup of lean for me to sleep see I be going through things Music business got me stressed Xanax to maintain Waking up on wrong sides got me writing in vain Vicodin to numb me up help me cope with the struggle Remember praying to get in there saying rap to my brothers And now I got the whole world listening Give your ear for a second a life changing decision Every other minute thoughts run through my mind About how bad I wanted this but I cannot waste time So I'm trapped in the beat stuck on every line Nothing else matters except my next rhyme You can never understand all the pressure I'm against Getting high thinking how to make it better than your last shit Might have a mental breakdown If it wasn't for these pills here now And no matter how it gets I hold on Rolling up this dope to cope I float on Nigga I float on

(4x): I float on Let's go Hop up in the Chevy 4 door let's roll

Remember back when mommy sent me for the Wonder Bread And niggas jumped me stomped on my fucking head It's like I learned right then you either sink or you swim And to beat your enemy you gotta think like them So I was up late breaking day with the gremlins Music in my heart but my thoughts wouldn't listen Hood outta bye bye cause rap shit was sci-fi So I'm tormented with the things I seen with these eyes Can't get a wink unless I'm leaning off of syrup Dreaming of my past like a nightmare so I wake up Staring at the ceiling with this feeling that won't go away Until the verse is done wrote all day but them shits throwaway So I'm breaking day sniffing Adderall writing And not for the money for the life after dying Pray I get old just to hear I been the future Just to see my influence in this genre of music And might make it to see somehow If it wasn't for these pills here now And no matter how it gets I hold on Rolling up this dope to cope I float on Nigga I float on

 $\mbox{(4x):}$  I float on Let's go Hop up in the Chevy 4 door let's roll