Blinded by the lights, waiting for a sign You thought I was fine, I'm losing my mind

Yo, I ain't blinded, I'm finally seeing correctly
I had class until niggas started to test me
I surpassed what everybody I knew was doing
They hope to do it, so I help em' do it and then they left me
Ain't that a bitch, literally that's a bitch
Niggas seen the light and then they felt like they just had to
switch

I ain't ask for shit, they looking for an ass to kiss
I'm drunk as fuck with a girl I used to fuck, I'd probably grab
her tits

I'm smashing in a whip, navigation, the music blasting Getting head with my girl on the phone, how could I let this happen

Fuck it, I'm extra spazzing, hit the bathroom for a second Threw up on my jacket and pissed in the liquor section And I don't even regret it, that's the worst part Don't have a purpose, I'm doing whatever sounds fun The music is something I really used to love But what do you do when your sounds done, I'm found numb I bought a gun with intentions to blow my brains out Took my money out the bank and put it all in envelopes Gave my mama four, gave my brother five, gave my cousin two Gave my DJ three, I'm trying to get this pain out I wondered who would come and get the stains out Or who would hear it, eventually take the same route I typed a post on my page for all of my fans I bet if I actually did I'd have the fame now And niggas still begging me to put em' on, begging me to play t hey songs

Can't you tell I ain't this shit myself
You don't even like my tracks, you ain't bought one hit
But you mad cause you asked, but won't get my help
Stop it, I got my own situations that I've been facing
These dreams that I'm always chasing, but they rarely ever come

This family that I left, that woman I used to love So the least of my concerns is you