## See Me Mad

## Futuristic

Nice guy back again, always comin' with a smile on my face I used to pass CDs out in school, go to the bathroom and then f ind them in the waste You couldn't walk a mile in my pace, you couldn't live in an ho ur in my space I was helpin' mom pay for college, raised my lil bro and put fl owers in the vase, goddamn How can you hate on me doin' me? How could you foolishly call m e a faggot not knowin' what that shit could do to me? How could you threaten my life on the internet, talk about stabbin' and shootin' me? When I had some niggas and they would pour lighter fluid on my back and jump me back in 2003, I threw punches to leave

You don't wanna see me mad, you don't wanna see me spaz You don't wanna see me glad, you don't wanna see me laugh You don't wanna know my past, you don't wanna know my thoughts They don't know who I am, only pickin' out my flaws You don't wanna see me mad, you don't wanna see me spaz You don't wanna see me glad, you don't wanna see me laugh You don't wanna know my past, you don't wanna know my thoughts They don't know who I am, only pickin' out my flaws

I was gettin' suspended for fuckin' up any kid that called me a nigga because I was raised in a racist home My grandmother was white, when I was born, she wouldn't claim m e, she would babysit but never admit that I was her own Until she got to know me, she fell in love with the boy and she helped develop a man, I'm wishin' she could see me grown She used to call me every mornin', talk about the same thing, I still haven't deleted Grandmama from my phone, goddamn Livin' my happiest moments, I ain't signed cause these raps, I should own 'em That makes sense cause I actually wrote them, this crap I devot ed, I latched with emotions That passion is quoted on tattoos and posts that I see in your socials, I'm trapped in the moment How fast is the vocal, I'd snap in the moments, notice, know it 's gettin' cash, you should trash the diploma You don't wanna see me in my dark side, I left all that shit in my archives If you comin' at the team or the fam then I swing as hard as I can like I'm on a par-five Work hard, never part time, I treat everybody how I think that they should treat me So treat everybody how you think they should treat you cause yo u never know who might still pack heat

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