

Skid Row

Futuristic

Uh, yeah

Skid Row, Skid Row
Been high, been low
Been hot, been cold
Been rich, been broke
Skid Row, Skid Row
My mind exposed
Skid Row, Skid Row
Skid Row, Skid Row

I had it all, right? I had to fall
I had a number that everyone hit up to get up
But lately though, they never call
I had a team of superior women that love me
But I never got too involved
I had some homies that probably do anything for me
But sadly, they never evolved
I had some dreams out of Hollywood
I had some tings out of Hollywood
They ain't fuck with my steez
I ain't Bape or Supreme
People say, "Why is he out of Hollywood?"
Man, I had to leave out of Hollywood
But sometimes, I still be on that Hollywood
It just ain't what it seems, never waitin' for me
Killin' my self esteem out of Hollywood
And it feel like-

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Yeah
I had it all, right? I had to choose
Will I just give this shit up for the moment
And keep makin' music and try not to use
'Cause don't nobody know how it feels
When you wanna escape 'cause you don't feel loved
And the stress don't stop, it just builds up
But you gotta stay away from the real drugs
Homie, ever since I got out of rehab
I feel like everybody's treatin' me different
Like they don't really want to hang
Got me thinkin', maybe I just over-corrected
And need to try and manage better
Was I making a mistake?
Man, I just want to connect with my peers
But if I'm not faded, then why am I here?
If I said, "Fuck it" and went and got fucked up
It'd probably be better to build my career, so
Okay, let me get just one drink

And like just one smoke
And like just one line
I'm just tryin' to connect with y'all
And I tell myself that it's just one time
Pour my dreams down the drain
And I'm off again, I kiss music goodbye
Finally accepted, thought I'd be happy
But I'm not
It feels like-

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I been high, I been low
I been rich, I been poor
I stayed down, ten toes
Confident, tenfold
They call me when ends low
I leave though, they can folks
I thought family mattered, Eddie Winslow
When you feelin' down, where your friends go?
Nigga switch up on you like they Autobots
So they love you when you as hot as Molotov
"You're a fucking man, Jarren, Mazel Tov!"
Blocked the pain and down a bottle, I was lost
I been hot, I been cold
I dick down some bimbos
I act off my impulse
I thought about jumping out the window
Told my therapist, "I need direction
I feel lost, I don't know where I'm heading
I want one night of sleep without stressing"
Swear the Devil gon' act like your best friend
Talked to God, told him I got some questions
Please excuse me, can't help my aggression
I don't want to derail my progression
They say "Make your failures your lessons"
Bitch, you can't fit a shark in a fishbowl
Niggas kick down the door, better get low
Niggas clock when they pockets on brizzo
Bitches flop when your pockets on Lizzo
Used to feel like I had nothin' to live for
Shit been different since I lost a big bro
I was losin' my mind on that brick road
That's the way that shit go down on Skid Row