Put my name on the line

Fuck it I got a lot to say let me get started My wife sent you a message, you act like you ain't got it The message was about you spending christmas with your daughter I thought you'd give a fuck about it you're her fucking mama But still you keep playing the victim Using the situation to justify your addiction I hate to tell you that your daughters really starting to hate you now What kind of junkie goes to jail for breaking in the neighbour's house I swear this shits getting crazy I tried paying for rehab on three different occasions Don't worry now we got this me and $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{y}}$ wife went all in Until you're 90 days clean don't even bother calling Some nights I just ride and stare at the sky I wish you felt how I feel Something that so fun could go so wrong, we know addiction kills Some nights I just ride and stare at the sky I'm wondering how it feels When you lose control the truth unfolds and now we know addiction kills I thought about it just the other day Its been a while since you passed away Man, what's going on I turned a cold shoulder to it like I didn't know That you was popping them oxycontins and sniffing coke But you was smiling and laughing like it was nothing new If I could turn back the hands of time I would have confronted you But life don't come with a remote so I'm stuck in the moment And if I can control it why does it feel like I'm frozen In a memory, stuck there for infiniti Thinking about the darkness and what the streets did to me My minds like a perm reel that flipping pictures Of friends that's no longer with us I hope they are forgiven Some nights I just ride and stare at the sky I wish you felt how I feel Something that so fun could go so wrong, we know addiction kills Some nights I just ride and stare at the sky I'm wondering how it feels When you lose control the truth unfolds and now we know addiction kills The guys that played ball And made it to the hall of fame The same ones that I know die with a needle in their vein It really ain't the old days The game just ain't the same If you ain't dealt with it before then you ain't felt my pain I seen empires crumble I seen families divide I know a man that's whole fucking family died I was raised to believe that a man never cry If that's the truth why these tears laying in my eyes But these men handle business so I'm handling mine If you think I owe you something well then stand in the line Got my middle fingers up Both hand to the sky

Quit slandering mine

Some nights I just ride and stare at the sky
I wish you felt how I feel
Something that so fun could go so wrong, we know addiction kills
Some nights I just ride and stare at the sky
I'm wondering how it feels
When you lose control the truth unfolds and now we know addiction kills