

Killin' Me

Jelly Roll

Mama said "I got a problem"
Mama said "I need God"
Mama said "I got a problem"
Mama said "I need God"

And lately I've been chasin' lightnin' (Chasin' lightnin')
And I've been tryin to make it with this hate inside me
And I've been to the end of times the way I'm ridin' (Ridin')
And I've been callin' shots so you can say I'm psychic (For real)
My latest says I need to smile, she says I'm always down (Always down)
Meanwhile I'm tryin' to drown inside this bottle of Crown
I ain't fuckin around, I've been up and then down
I was better when down, everyone that's around
Was my homies for real, (Real) they love me for real (Real)
Now I'm fuckin' with Jews arguin' over publishin' deals (Deals)
I'm fuckin' for real, how the fuck does it feel
To go from nothin' to somethin' and you fuckin' for real

Mama said "I got a problem"
Mama said "I need God"
Mama said "I got a problem"
Mama said "I need God"

And I just keep on smokin' weed (I just keep on smokin' weed)
And I just keep on poppin' beans (I just keep on poppin' beans)
And I just keep on sippin' lean (I just keep on sippin' lean)
And I know that it's killin' me, (I know that it's killin' me) yeah
And I just keep on smokin' weed (I just keep on smokin' weed)
And I just keep on poppin' beans (I just keep on poppin' beans)
And I just keep on sippin' lean (I know that it's killin' me)
And I know that it's killin' me, (I know that it's killin' me) yeah

And things are lookin' up but I still miss my brother (Miss my brother)
And I still think about the nights that we use to hustle (We use to hustle)
Tears in my eyes, I can feel then comin' (I can feel 'em comin' now)
People talkin' to me, I ain't hearin' nothin' (I ain't hearin' nothin' now)
I'm ridin' all alone man, I'm in the zone (In a zone)
In airplane mode, I'm turnin' on my phone (On my phone)
And I fuckin' with no one I need some time (Time)
And I just need to roll one up and now get high (High)
Think about the time we use to ride and talk about it all
Now I'm thinkin' 'bout you dog, every time I hit the mall (Mall)
On my six, standin' tall (Tall) I'm still mackin' in these broads (Broads)
Can't believe this fat boy got that game but man I pull them all

Mama said "I got a problem"
Mama said "I need God"
Mama said "I got a problem"
Mama said "I need God"

And I just keep on smokin' weed (Smokin' weed)
And I just keep on poppin' beans (I just keep on poppin' beans)
And I just keep on sippin' lean (Sippin' me some lean, lean, lean)
And I know that it's killin' me, yeah
And I just keep on smokin' weed (I just keep on smokin' weed)
And I just keep on poppin' beans (I just keep on poppin' beans)
And I just keep on sippin' lean (I know that it's killin' me)

And I know that it's killin' me, (I know that it's killin' me) yeah

Oh, let me sing a song about my life, about my life
About my life