

I'm Depressed Freestyle

Kreayshaw

I don't know what's wrong
It's like, I'm sad, but I'm not crying
I'm just sad
Uh, you got me hot
Y'all got me hot man
You got me hot
I'm just hot man

Ay, you really got me hot today
And it ain't about the [?] don't talk to me
Don't call my f*cking phone, don't bother me
I think I'm depressed, yeah, f*cking probably
f*cking doing shit wrong, not properly
Not even [?] f*cking broccoli
Feel like I did my own f*cking robbery
I'm insanity because I'm mad at me
And I can't figure out why I'm feelin' like shit
People tellin' me, "Get up, you lazy bitch"
But give me a break, 'cause I must admit
My brain not working right, man, I'm out of it
And everything you f*cking say got me mad as hell
Tellin' me to meditate and go eat some kale
But yoga ain't shit, man, I want Taco Bell
And drink a beer and sit around and just feel like shit

You should try reading The Secret
Maybe go on a walk

You know, meditation always helps

Man, don't tell me how to deal
You don't know how I am, you don't know how I feel
Your feelings ain't my feelings, and you ain't in my head
Don't give me no advice, I'm not needin' it
I don't want your f*cking book, I'm not readin' it
And if I hear one more time I need exercise
I'm gonna come over there, I'ma clap on your mind, bitch
I'm not doing shit, I'm not listening
I don't wanna go to the gym
f*ck this, f*ck everything, f*ck that [?]
I'm not doing shit, I'ma sit here today
Make a song that's f*cking wack, and I'm not gonna play it
For none of my friends, 'cause they don't care
They don't like my f*cking shit, they don't play it nowhere
Don't listen to me, 'cause I ain't shit to you
Man, I don't give a f*ck, 'cause I'ma bounce back soon

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Take deep breaths
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