Lito...

I tried to call my mama but I really wasn't trying to make her sad with all this shit, so I wrote it

Just got through crying in the car
Wish I could rewind to back when times weren't so hard
Trying to remind myself that I done came so far
So much on my mind and plus I'm blinded by my heart
Just got through crying in the car
Wish I could rewind to back when times weren't so hard
Trying to remind myself that I done came so far
So much on my mind and plus I'm blinded by my heart

I can't even lie

My feelings hurt, I just want to hurt some feelings I don't know a worser feeling, I can't go to church for healin' So I use my First Amendment, took 'bout thirty minutes Wrote this verse and I mean every word that's in it These streets don't love nobody, 'til you get murdered in 'em I'm always nervous, I'm still serving with a verdict pending The first will be here before I know it, I got to hurry up and get it Yeah, and being broke give me allergic symptoms If I sit still then I get motion sickness Emotional rollercoaster, tryna hold it in when I pose for pictures I ain't the only one, we all got issues Smoke a lot of weed but I'm proud to say I'm finally off prescriptions 'Bout to start back hoopin', I spent too much time 'round all these pistols Sweat the alcohol out my system, think through all decisions I speak with all this wisdom but it's deep, am I conflicted? Sometimes I want to disappear to see if y'all miss me

Just got through crying in the car
Wish I could rewind to back when times weren't so hard
Trying to remind myself that I done came so far
So much on my mind and plus I'm blinded by my heart
Just got through crying in the car
Wish I could rewind to back when times weren't so hard
Trying to remind myself that I done came so far
So much on my mind and plus I'm blinded by my heart

Back to back firing up cigars
Yeah we always argue but this time it went too far
I'm in that Porsche, I got that draco
I'm out my mind, I'm on them bars
I threatened this nigga and I meant it
He went downtown and pressed the charge
(I guess it's better than me gettin' a first degree)
If I ain't caught the other case, I was going to kill you (for real)
Crazy how the same shit that hurt you can heal you
Foolish pride, I heard that it's worse when you're brilliant
Shrinking circle, it's always a person familiar
Draw back the curtains, reveal, I always was off the dribble
Learn what wasn't taught, 'cause I always thought different
Y'all will be alright, if y'all just take care of y'all business
Rather that you thought I was tripping than get caught slipping

Wish I could rewind to back when times weren't so hard Trying to remind myself that I done came so far So much on my mind and plus I'm blinded by my heart Just got through crying in the car Wish I could rewind to back when times weren't so hard Trying to remind myself that I done came so far So much on my mind and plus I'm blinded by my heart