

NLE Choppa, Dekario

So much shit been on my mind that I don't know where to start
My chest, it hurts from this pain, I think I need a new heart
Can't forget you for what you did, 'cause you took it too far
I had to cut this lil' bitch off, 'cause she were playin' her part
I don't know right about you, but you still neglect me
If I didn't had the money or the fame, would you still text me?
I don't wanna tote no gun, I know the crackers gon' arrest me
But if they opposite me out in person
You know they gon' bless me

They say I'm overrated, because I'm most hated
They throwin' dirt up on my name, but I'm dedicated
Got suicidal thoughts goin' through my brain daily
And don't nobody understand the problems that I have
Gino died November 10th, just a month before Christmas
My birthday on November 1st, so you know that shit hit me
My brother came into the room and he said "Gino dead"
Fleetin', chance he gon' make it, he got shot in the head

On Instagram, everybody sayin' "Pull it through"
I said I prayed that you make it but it didn't save you
And I don't wanna see you land in the ICU
And I don't go to the funeral, I can't see you in the tomb, no

Pain, pain
What did I do, ooh, to lose you
Pain, pain
What did I do, ooh, to lose you

You did some shit I can't let go, I forever got my grudge
You can't fault me for actin' different, you know that you was there
My homie weaker and weaker, I'm tryna keep my fuckin' head up
[?]
You say that I'm a bitch, and I ain't been through shit
What have you been into that I don't? See your homie get hit?
Or have you ever been in love and distressed by a bitch?
And then she fuck another nigga, I'm killin' both of them bitches

So many shit is blindin' me, I think I need me some seafood
I mind my own business, I don't give a fuck what he do
My own nigga stole from me, you got to watch your people
He sayin' that he real, but I know that shit is see-through

And I can't lie, I'm dead inside
Bentleys fly, homicide
Traumatized, my dogs keep dyin'
Free my dawg, he facin' time
I heard I have to put it on my sleeve
Prayin' to the Lord, only time I'm on my knees
I'm like "Please"
I'm like "Jesus please, keep me on the right road, the Devil out of me"

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