

Gunna, Livin Wild

Makers

Why me, baby?

You know every day, we livin' life

Up and downs and shit, goin' through shit

Going through changes, and you know what I'm sayin' (Why me, baby?)

Real life shit

Why, why me, baby?

Why me, baby?

I just left the hospital, might need another liver

Kidney failures, I tell you this shit couldn't be more realer

My body and drugs too familiar so it's hard to clear my system

This shit get hard on a nigga, I hardly show my feelings

Look up to see stars, but I'm realizing God in the ceiling

I been getting high inconsistent, but you tryna show me different

Judging me for trying the whippets, I'm tired of the critics

But I can't cap, I ain't feel it, but this time I done did it

The doc didn't care who the richest, I need to be admitted

I been living wild

Why me, baby? Why?

Wanna know why the reason on why I have my reasons?

Reason why they ain't tell me it was pneumonia season

These police won't never save us, that's why I run with heathens

God say you want me to say it, you gotta take it easy

I'm tryna stack it like layers and keep it extra cheesy

I had stepped back from these rappers, these niggas actin' greedy

I'm gon' say no, I don't owe you, don't care if you really need it

Sometimes you gotta show you ain't no ho, ain't talking 'bout no bob and weaving

Niggas know I got love for PO and Debo, must I repeat it?

(Niggas know I got love for PO and Debo, must I repeat it?)

Wake up, hear the [?], folks say let's go, then I repeat it

Take a look at my bro and I know we gotta eat

You a rockstar lit soldier, I hope you don't never leave me

Codeine all in your colon, you got that shit and squeeze

Fucked up, can't control it, you steady rollin' weed

Everyone said they told you and you ain't takin' heed

I been living wild

Why me, baby?

I been living wild

Why me, baby?

I been living wild

Run that back, Turbo