

Machine Gun Kelly, Therapy

I've known Kells since I was like eleven. We met in like sixth grade you know what I mean? Kells h

Ay tell'em Im'a need a minute, damn
My heads fucked up
I be thinkin' jail whenever hear'em say they need a sentence
I be in the booth zoned out
They say they just need a couple lines
And all the years on the road got me thinkin' blow
Even though they just wanted some bars like jail time
See there I go, somebody take this drink from me
I love my bitches all
Please God don't let them take none of the pink from me
And since you need a filler for the dead space
Sorry I had to get my head straight one of the homies back home caught a fair case
And how I'm suppose to feel
When I'm in Hollywood tryna get a couple mil
And I just got a call that my dawg got killed
And maybe it wouldn't have happened if I wouldn't have been out'chea but
Even still, even back when Dub had a job cuttin' steel
Even back when we was on the block up the hill
On Hundred Thirty-First there was blood gettin' spilled
I ain't re-invent the wheel mothafucka
This is how it is where I live mothafucka
Semis and the blue nose pit mothafucka
Just in case they run up in the crib mothafucka
Got kids mothafucka
Fuck you think you knew about me?
Got a question? I don't even want to talk to you, ask them
They the ones that grew up around me
Kept it one-hundred percent same crew till the end
Kells

It's deeper than that, you know what I mean? In so many years and all the shit we been through. T
He never really been for the bullshit, he's one hunned

Ay Im'a need about an hour
And a first class ticket, wait
Make that a jet and a champagne shower
Oh I ain't rich yet
Fuck it I can make a dollar and a dream work
I was on the cover of the double X-L
I ain't talkin' 'bout the big T-shirt
Lace up I'm finna run circles 'round squares in these Nike Airs
Finna go hard with my dawgs that were right there
Finna treat songs like a mothafuckin' pound
And flip an empty house to a mothafuckin' crowd
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout ,yes sir
Errbody better pay respect this year
I be in the Land with a steel texture
Object in the waist just in case they test first
Bitch I'm from the east side, east side, watch First 48
I owe nobody, just know I rep, rep OH, get it?
Fuck it if you don't I'm just ventin' like I use to do like these
Rappers I will never mention
How stupid are you?
To think I would give you my attention
When you're nothin' but a peasant and I am a fuckin' legend
Can you feel that?

Once we got to our high school, they weren't teachin' shit. So we would just go do whatever, get so