SUNDAY HANGOVER

Is it lazy or ADHD

Don't come with that therapy speak

Diagnose me with business degrees

All 1 know it's 100 degrees

Where's that lady with my libereats

30 minutes or pizza was free

Now we tip or they're working for free

Someone's hoarding all the money trees

Lord give me patience Or bless me with big booty asians Or tell Dua Lipa to answer my DMs She left me on read. I knew that she's seen em I just need a chance. Fuck it I'm bugging man let's change the subject Who cares what it was or it wasn't I wanted to be a psychologist Change all the high schools and colleges Now 1 write raps in my notes And I'm in law school with hopes Of never becoming a lawyer Got 100 in bills like I'm Ben Society made me a liar Frankly I'll never repent But I'm still reading my bible

On Sundays I'm paying for sins

These days every weekend's a bender

On Mondays we start it again

This Monday we start it again

I think self destruction's my passion

Don't know what I do for reactions

And what do I do for myself?

Think I'm living for everyone else

So how am I living alone?

Questions I make to my clone

23 when I dance in the club

33 when I look in the mirror

27 this year. It's amazing

Always thought by now I'd have made it

They're saying that rap's in the basement

They're saying that rap's in the basement
Rappers are beefing to save it
They said that when Biggie was rhyming
We're only alive if we're dying

Tell me how you smile if you live like that

Tell me tell me how you smile if you live like that

Paranoia for the present

Nostalgia for the past

Everything's a lie

And the future's probably ass

Hate that everyone's a cynic

Hate that everyone is me

Used to be so optimistic

Now I'm lying like I breathe

Espresso martini to keep my shit level

My homie's making pork belly in grease

Got such a crush on a basketball player

When this shit hit I'mma take her to Greece

Get on my Giannis, a freak in the sheets

Calling an iso, nobody but me this summer I'm dropping like Klay on the Pacers

Giving you 60 in 30's a breeze

Then move to the mountains cause I'm tired of neighbors

Killing some Colts in the field like I'm Brees

Now do me a favor. Someone set the table

I'm tired of cooking. I just wanna eat