

# Deeper

## Boss

I don't really wanna feel  
Like I'm in a daze so I smoke big kill  
Just to deal with the ills like this fucked up trip  
My skills ain't payin' bills and it's fuckin' with me and my grip  
I drink that St. Ide's shit and smoke a ticket at the same time  
Drop a wicked bomb on my naughty nature  
I'm livin' foul like a Nickerbocker  
Bitch I'm not the woman to sleep but I'm lost 'Cause I be on some ole' I'm tired of niggaz  
Tryin' to come up off bitches type thing  
And if I don't react the way he want he might swing  
His little trick bitch ass in another direction  
Then don't even use protection, I hate stupid shit assholes can avoid  
Yo! And if worse came to worse I'll run a fraud on unemployed  
'Cause who the fuck cares that I got gray hairs and can't sleep  
Know what I mean? Deeper and deeper, what can I do?  
Deeper and deeper, what can I do? This is deep, I'm goin' deeper Every now and then I start flippin' and get to  
thinkin'  
About deep shit beyond all that bullshit  
I shoot at people, yeah I know what you mean, but fuck it I'm evil  
And I'm hip to every bitch tryin' to get a grip  
And every nigga tryin' to get a grip but fuck that shit  
And I say fuck that shit with my mighty middle finger  
I'm heavy off into this rap shit, fuckin' singers, yo I think I'm gettin' tense  
'Cause my dollars ain't makin' no fuckin' sense, but then again It's probably all that chronic that I smoked  
I use to be like that when I was out there slangin' dope  
And lately I been flippin' on some old paranoid shit  
Like lookin' fuckers up and down tryin' to start shit  
'Cause I'm a hard bitch, so why don't you just soften up?  
I try to be cool but I get caught up when I go to clubs, straight up  
I don't even trust myself, yo, you can trust me  
Fuck I know? I'm just like you, right, that's deep Deeper and deeper Yo, Boss that shit you talkin' 'bout that's  
some deep shit  
I'm tellin' you motherfuckers can't really get with that relate to that shit I guess it's best we tell them mon  
Every time she come, she's detrimental mon  
Yes mon, know dis  
Don't make me tell dem again mon, woy  
She too hotta, tell-a-man she too hotta  
Tell man she too hotta an' every posse know dat-ta  
Yes, she too hotta, tell man she too hotta

For inside she come, she say de posse get flat come  
Deeper and deeper  
Aiiyyo, I got them buck wild thrills, livin'  
foul kills

I'm tryin' to get to Watts but I'm stuck in Baldwin Hills

Tryin' to find myself for real though, check it

If I just rewind myself I'll see it ain't that hectic

Y'all don't hear me talkin' but it's time to get a stack

'Cause I'm about a second away, from goin' back

To the corner slangin' dope, gankin' cluckers, jackin' high, cappin' marks

I may be losin' my mind but better that than my heart  
I talk a lot of shit but I can back it all the fuck up

I'm real cool people until some bullshit get brung up

Look here, believe me I ain't comin' out my crib

Tryin' to snap on life and run out and do some dumb shit

So I'll be takin' another sip to relax me

And get them problems out my mind that distract me

Life is workin' on my last nerve, yeah I hear you G

I'll see yo' ass next week, peace, yo that shit is deep  
Deeper and deeper, what can I do?

Deeper and deeper, what can I do?

Deeper and deeper, what can I do?

Deeper and deeper, what can I do?

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