

Just Say No

Rittz

(Intro)

Dear Lord

Please forgive me

I'm so ashamed of everything I've done

I'm trying to be a better person, God

I need your help(Verse 1)

Who the fuck gon' pick me up when I fall?

Waiting on my Xanax to dissolve

Eat a bar just to go on stage

Just a bottle was a problem that I just can't solve

On the "Slumerican Made Tour" last Fall

Everything snowballed, lookin' back and I'm appalled

Hit an all time low, had a two month binge

On that Blow, and I know you heard that song

But this real life

Ever wake up from a drunk night like you pissed people off?

That was me the whole tour

When I got home, I was so embarrassed

Had me feelin' like I need to call - Wolf

And say "Sorry" for bein' so obnoxious

And constantly actin' like a junky, a Jay

On his bus doin' bumps, in my bunk

In the dark, from my heart, and the A(Hook)

God bless my soul

Demons following me everywhere I go

That temptation in my face I can't control

Trying to chase them down this straight and narrow road

Here I go

Just say no!(Verse 2)

But I can't, goin' up to fans

About to damn near beg for drugs

Tellin' them I can get 'em into backstage

If they get me some, my self-respect was gone

I stayed up all night with Ounce and Big Henry

Then go and get a room about 2 P.M

Eating Xanax in the afternoon

Cause I'm panicking from the Coke

My heart, don't know what mood it's in

I FaceTime with my girl in my room

And when I finally fall asleep I make her watch
It's a daily routine, I tell her I can't breathe
And to keep an eye on me, just in case I stop
Look at my face in shock
My nose was so inflamed and faintly swollen
So much abuse to it that it got infected
It's five times it's normal size
Plus, I blew my knee out
Drunk, tryin' to slap box a wrestler
Up at Whistler center, about to hit the E.R
It's hard to explain yourself
Why your nose is the size of Gonzo's
The doc knows you're a cocaine addict
You can only blame yourself
Here I am in the hospital bed
But instead of regret, I'm thinking about the cocaine I left
On the bus, I officially flushed
I told my girl I'm okay, I'll be home in two days to rest
I got home, but really all the damage was done
Couldn't go out into public without being nervous
And my dick didn't work for like a month
Couldn't bend my knee up in physical therapy
But as far as Coke and the urge, I was done
Didn't learn shit, cause I did the same thing on the next tour run(Hook)
God bless my soul
Demons following me everywhere I go
That temptation in my face I can't control
Trying to chase them down this straight and narrow road
Here I go
Just say no!(Outro)
No!
No!
NO!
Yeah..
Fuck it, give me some
I'll do a little bit
Yeah..
Fuck...