

Paranoid

Stitches

Lately I've been cryin'
Cause I feel like dyin'
They shake your hand
They say they love you
Know that they lyin'

I've been feelin' paranoid
I've been feelin' paranoid
I've been feelin' paranoid

A gangsta once told me
Look in your rear view mirror
Make sure the coast is clear
Especially if u got haters

They hate to see u winnin'
Hate to see u stack that paper
They look at u they say they love u
You know these are hater

I see right through your eyes
I see right thorough your lies
I'm the one that u despise
I know u hate on me god
Listen dawg, I'm that boy
I sell coke and I ain't gon' stop

Yeah I make music
But that's my cover up to keep sellin' them rocks

I ain't got friends no more
I had to cut them all off

Both of my brother are callin' me from the prison
Tellin' me to take off
I tell em I got ya when you hop right outÅ^
You gon drive a foreign car
Ridin' with your little brother
He became a superstar
All this motherfucking cash

And I know when i got in the rap game
They used to say Stitches ain't gon last

Who's your friend
Who is not
Who's gon' ride with you to the top

Shit get real, get real when the feel
I didt it on my own screaming fuck a record deal

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I learn a lot everyday of my life,
Your best friend will try to take your life,
Hate trend is a horrible disease,
I'm prayin' on my knees, askin' God please,
Did I do wrong, did I do right,
Are you mad at me for sellin' drugs through the night,
Are you mad at me for pouring up this pint,
I need you now to help me through this fight,
Do you understand the pain i go through,
All the prayers that I'm saying, I'm making it to you
I know you died for our sins should I die for you
It's a cold ass world but it don't feel cool,
I do this shit for my brothers,
I do this shit for my kids,
It was all a dream but it turned to reality
Friends said i changed from fame now they mad at me,

Did I change or are you just lame,
Are you the fake motherfucker that was causing me pain
Tellin' me that you love me just to gain some fame
Just to make a name, just to make some change
It's a dirty game, its a dirty game
And this dirty world gon' remain the same

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I'm paranoid everyday of my life
Cause I know I got some hater trynna come take my life
Trynna kill me and come to my funeral
It'll prolly' be your best friend in your casked he will hold

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Lyrics Submitted by Boris Kuba

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