

# Jocelyn Flores (Mixed)

## XXXTENTACION

I know you so well, so well  
I mean, I can do anything that he can  
I've been pretty...I know you're somewhere, somewhere  
I've been trapped in my mind, girl, just holdin' on  
I don't wanna pretend we're somethin', we're nothin'  
I've been stuck thinkin' 'bout her, I can't hold on  
I'm in pain, wanna put 10 shots in my brain  
I've been trippin' 'bout some things, can't change  
Suicidal, same time I'm tame  
Picture this, in bed, get a phone call  
Girl that you fucked with killed herself  
That was this summer and nobody helped  
And ever since then, man, I hate myself  
Wanna fuckin' end it, pessimistic  
All wanna see me with no pot to piss in  
But niggas been excited 'bout the grave I'm diggin'  
Havin' conversations 'bout my haste decisions  
Fuckin' sickenin'; at the same time  
Memories surface through the grapevine  
'Bout my uncle playin' with a slip knot  
Post-traumatic stress got me fucked up  
Been fucked up since the couple months they had a nigga locked up  
I'll be feelin' pain, I'll be feelin' pain just to hold on  
And I don't feel the same, I'm so numb  
I'll be feelin' pain, I'll be feelin' pain just to hold on  
And I don't feel the same, I'm so numb  
I know you so well  
I mean, I can do anything that he can  
I've been pretty...  
I know you so well

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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