

# Iâ€™m No Good

Rittz

Yeah

Sometimes I just get fucking pissed off  
I just get sick of all this bullshit  
Shit's sad growing up in the gutter  
But I met a lot of kids, want to be like I am  
It's weird, people see you on the come up  
Then you happy with some money but I'm mean and I'm pissed  
My girlfriend knows that I love her  
But I mentally abuse her and I treat her like shit  
We both suicidal, she a cutter  
All I do is self-loath, what's the reason I live?  
Bunch of empty liquor bottles in the cupboard  
Lying to each other like next week we'll quit  
Get drunk, make a straw outta dollar  
But it's okay, it's only cocaine, not meth  
My family looking at me like a fuck up  
And they're right, and I don't want to disappoint my twin  
I pray one day I'll recover  
But it's like I'm tryin' to schedule an appointment with the devil  
Lord knows I don't wanna die  
So I'm begging, praying help me please  
I lie like [?] in the summer  
With anxiety and I ain't got no self-esteem  
Lot of people are going wanna tell me shut up  
Cause they got it way worse, I'm a selfish piece of shit  
Make a motherfucker wonder, what it's gonna take for me to change mentally  
Bags underneath my eyes cause I live too fast  
Grey hairs on my beard  
Feelin' like I can't breathe if I don't take a pill so I'm always on a Xan  
Drink a bottle every night, I feel them doing damage to my liver  
I ain't ever been this fat and disgusting  
I don't wanna rap, I wanna nap on my love-seat  
I ain't sayin' this to get no pity, I'm just feelin' shitty  
Lookin' like a piece of metal rusting, and trust me  
And I don't really like  
The person I've become  
This isn't who I thought I would turn into when I was young  
But now I'm grown and they say I'm  
No Good  
No Good  
No Good

No Good

No Good

No Good

I'm just a drug addict, drunk, I'm

No Good

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They say I need to turn my life around I don't know, maybe I'm a hater

I'm supposed to write a rap, but I hate rap now

Stop breathin' when I'm sleeping then I wake up

Still in my clothes, can't remember how I passed out

Lately I'm an angry drunk am I'm afraid I

Might have been a dick, best friend's gettin' cussed out

But, fucker then I guess I found a liter

What I done, 'nother hungover day bummed out

Ooh shit I ain't no exaggerator

Nose bleedin', trying to act like I ain't sniff shit

People think they're motivating me to take up a different lifestyle

Fuck them and their Fitbit

They just wanna help but don't appreciate uh

Cause they love me, and they don't wanna see me die young

Every day I'm dissapointin' my creator

I've been strugglin' to get up out the hole I dug

Lately I've been switchin' over to the vapor

Chain smokin' newports [?] my lungs

I can see my future and it's [?]

Girl cryin' to the operator, calling 9-1-1

I tour, blessed to be an entertainer

Been spendin' months away from home, there's nothing I find fun

Signed a record deal, I love the record label

Three albums later, underrated when it's my time come

Couldn't afford the tour bus, so I went and bought a van

There's some money selling records, so I got to tour again

I don't wanna bore the fans, so I bought a couple lights

Plus some background singers, but I can't afford a band

Jealous of these rich rappers and the money that they make

I was up outside of Chili's having lunch and a lame

Started rooting for his team on the screen

When I see happy people wanna punch them in the face

I'm ashamed cause I don't really like

The person I've become

This isn't who I thought I would turn into when I was young

But now I'm grown and they say I'm

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I'm just a drug addict, drunk, I'm

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They say I need to turn my life around Yeah

Ye-ye-ye-uh

Ye-ye-ye-ye-fuck

Fuck it

Songwriters

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