## **Fucked Up**

## Lil' Wyte

Man, you need a ride? Uh naw, I'm good Stepped out the club with triple vision Couldn't fit my keys in the ignition Swerving all over the road Ah whatever, her name is giving me throat A head-on collision waiting to happen Rapper dies in traffic accident Yeah right, I get like this every night Most knights I'm so fucked up I don't even remember leavin' the club Where my keys are, where my drawers are How'd I get home, who these whores are What happened, I must have been in the zone Room start spinning and then it was on Popped a few Oxycontins Told my old lady don't ask why bitch Fucked up tryin' to escape the drama Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather Don't want to think about my job or no Monday either I'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars Weed, X pills and Xanax bars I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like Everybody get high tonight Purple swollen, can't quit lickin' my lips Heart pounding, feels like it's gonna come through my ribs Tracers of bitches as they pass by, hi, hi Get away bitch, nothing's up with us Stop talkin', you're fuckin' up my buzz Can't you see I'm my private place? Sweating like a motherfucker give me some space Stack, are you okay? I think he's dead, help Why don't you shut the fuck up? I was rollin' like Michelin's, heard ya talkin' I just wasn't listenin' Floatin' in the ocean with a couple of fisherman Fish for bitches bate hooks with Benjamin's Now, I'm back out here where it's all real You owe me two more pills, so I can feel Fucked up tryin' to escape the drama

Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather Don't want to think about my job or no Monday either I'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars Weed, X pills and Xanax bars I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like Everybody get high tonight Deep breaths, nice thoughts, three, two, one, lift off Oh, everything in the room melting, too many shrooms Hold my breath, close my eyes Then I start feeling all fuzzy inside Last time I felt like this, I was on four or five picas fish? Ah, this is bliss, get away bitch, nah give me a kiss Eat this but I'm already on two It's just a little gift from me to you She sat down, wouldn't stop blabbing Fuckin' up my high, goddamn it Would this bitch please shut her mouth? Security put this bitch out Fucked up tryin' to escape the drama Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather Don't want to think about my job or no Monday either I'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars Weed, X pills and Xanax bars I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like Everybody get high tonight

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