I Need Help (Walter Wilde & Creation Remix)

Hopsin

[Intro]

 $I\ just,\ I\ just\ don't,\ I\ just,\ I\ just\ don't\ know$ $I-I-I\ just,\ I\ just\ don't,\ I\ just\ don't\ know\ what\ to\ do\ (2x)[Verse\ 1]$

I'm back nigga, what's up?

Hop, how'd you get your buzz up?

I heard you signed over your soul to the devil

Was it true? Nigga shut the fuck up!

In my heart there ain't much love

So if you get bashed then that's tough luck

FV doin' shit so big haters, I'm on your side now nigga, fuck us!

It's Knock Madness! Yeah, I'm back up in this

I'm a real nice nigga but I rap for vengeance

Only got bad intentions and I'm looking for a new mouth

That my nutsack could fit in

I look like an idiot to grab attention

But my new fans tellin' me to trash my lenses

It's bad for business, I'm lacking senses

It feels like I'm trapped in a black dimension

Stepped in this biz to wreck

So don't disrespect, I promise it'll be a big regret

I'll twist ya' neck, I'm lookin' for a fish to catch

I chop niggas up, yeah I learned it from Tech

I got hoes all over me that wanna give me (dome)

They all yellin' Hopsin you turn me (on)

But I feel like it's the devil tryna' get me (whoa)

And I don't wanna do it nigga, send me (home!)

Nigga, I'm so cool, but I feel so low

See I got a crew, but I feel solo

I cruise, but the wheels don't roll

You feel what I'm sayin'? Shit neither do I

I'ma give you niggas one more album and after that

It's peace out and I'm leaving you guys, you know why?[Hook]

The world made feel like I lost myself

My own homies tellin' me that I need help

If you got a solution for me you should probably

Holla at cha boy if you know somebody

Let me know (4x)

Holla at cha boy if you know somebody

Let me know (4x)

Holla at cha boy if you know somebody[Verse 2]

No no no no no no no no NO!!!

Hopsin is doomed, locked in a room

Spaced out like a little pop in the shrooms

God lit a fuse, now I gotta make a decision

And I don't really know which option to choose

Im a big wreck, did you not get the news?

I made a million bucks but did not get abused

How did I manage to get robbed from the truth

Maybe I shoulda never went and dropped outta at school

It's not that bad, you're okay kid, cheer up

But I got a life and I ain't too sure of

So I gotta dress like Ace Ventura

Can't look at myself I might break this mirror
(Shit! Fuck! Fuck!) I'm paranoid

I panic over every little scary noise
See, when I go pick up the phone and tell friends about it
But they won't answer cause they're annoyed

I'm like uggghh, I put a porno on cause my life ain't awesome, man Jacked off, go to sleep, wake up, jacked off again

Then repeat the cycle

Can't go to sleep unless I leave the lights on
You don't know how many fuckin' demons I know
Maybe I should go try to read the bible (Fuck! Oh no!)
In the even like rap, the only thing I wanted was just to be con-

I don't even like rap, the only thing I wanted was just to be cool & hang out with a group of fans & solve mysteries like I'm Scooby Doo

But I got way more than I bargained for
You can't chill when your heart is sore
I'm so mad I could start a war, so fuck Hopsin
Man I don't really know who I are no more![Hook]
I feel like I lost myself

My own homies tellin' me that I need help
If you got a solution for me you should probably
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody

Let me know (4x)

Holla at cha boy if you know somebody Let me know (4x)

Holla at cha boy if you know somebody[Verse 3]

Man, ya'll niggas tryna' kill my vibe

Lately, don't nobody feel my rhymes

Dizzy's blowin' up tryna' steal my shine

I'm all outta ammo, my skills just died

But like, "Oh my God, I love Ill Mind 5!"

Do what I want, bum skippity bums get high

That will change my whole entire life

You make more things like that? I'll buy! Well I got news for you My screws are loose (I'll tell ya) This rap thing here's what I use to do Now I'm movin' to (Australia) When I go ghost Imma get a house On the gold coast yelling YOLO On a couch, feelin' so dope, livin' low pro So these foul niggas don't know I'll be strutting around like (hell yeah!) Man, I'm losin' my mind Ya'll assume that I'm cool when I rhyme See I'm tryin' to be Marcus and Hopsin But I get depressed when the two intertwine Truthfully, I'm not the man that I used to be Nobody cares who I used to be To talk to, so I lose to heat I'm cut bad and the bruise is deep Is there anything you can do for me?[Hook] The world made me feel like I lost myself My own homies tellin' me that I need help If you got a solution for me you should probably Holla at cha boy if you know somebody Let me know (4x)Holla at cha boy if you know somebody Let me know (4x)Holla at cha boy if you know somebody

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