

# Really Scared (feat. Azadeh)

Lil Dicky

Yeah, I feel like people are really weird about admitting when they're scared  
If you're not scared ever, you're just lying or something. You're being weird

Ten days in the Bay left  
And I don't mean to overthink that  
Got a one-way straight to LAX  
And I ain't blinked yet  
I know you think that  
I done figured out this whole thing  
Like where is chink at?

Segue to Lil Dicky getting bigger than Yao Ming  
But can I shrink that? Where my shrink at?  
I don't know what to feel, everything has gotten totally real  
Everything I always wanted right in front of me with nobody near  
So it's weird that I'm overly scared, but I'm so unprepared  
Holding a beer, I'm withholding the fear  
Not in the clear but I'm kind of revered  
And yeah I might appear like the chill type  
The veneer's not real in the real-life  
What it feel like?

Thanksgiving I was missing, I ain't even miss 'em  
Girlfriend hella distant, I ain't even listen  
Only shit I really care about is spittin writtens  
This is the beginning

I'm just getting into the game  
My world's not spinning the same  
The shit looking like it's bigger than Dave  
It's so crazy  
But when all this sit in the stake  
I can't brake

Even if I'm afraid it might change me  
If you let me

You know I could get deep  
Really hope you ready  
I'm coming through

Running you  
That's what I do

Just know that it's all for you  
So what you gonna choose?

Afraid to say OK And I know I'm not gonna get in the way

But I'm afraid  
Who I want to be is what I became  
But I'm ashamed  
Ain't no coming back  
Facing what I wanted  
But it's all fucking weird  
And now I'm really scared  
I ain't made from the projects  
But you know I treat the game like a project  
So you know it's not the same kind of progress  
Different process, but I digress  
Other rappers didn't blow overnight  
They ain't have a 9-5 that was totally ripe  
They was all up on the grind from the moment they write  
At 25, hadn't even done a show in my life  
It's like - "Damn, I'm a rapper, how did that happen?"  
I was making ass then back when  
Only used to rapping to my Mac then  
Youtube views came in, like "Shoot, let's practice"  
Trying to tell you I'm not bred for this shit  
Despite that, feeling like I'm meant for this shit  
But like that, everything depends on this shit?  
And I ain't betting against it  
But I ain't had a moment to reflect what I'm betting against it  
I'm next even though it's pretentious, I sense it  
Relentlous, but it leave me defenseless  
I guess I should learn to accept it but it's hectic  
Oh, you want a condensed list?  
I'm worried that I'm about to give my all to it, 100%  
You ain't got to know it all to discover what's left  
Pretty fucking intense  
And I'm worried that I got a lot of gall when it comes to success  
Telling y'all that it's 100%  
But what happens if I fall short of what I call the surest of bets?  
Cause what's 100%?  
What's 100% is that it'll take a lot to make me content  
And I'm about to chase around a legend that I fucking invented  
While I'm neglecting everybody that I love and respected  
Because I hate the thought of coming in second  
And I don't want to do no second guessing when it comes to progressing  
Because I really couldn't stomach regretting my effort  
When I'm at the end and I'm assessing if I could have done better  
I better be able to be it or never, or be the best ever  
But if somehow I'm really that special then I'm about to deal with mad pressure  
I fear that when I finish my assessment I'mma be in depression

Because I'll see a lot of me is regressing  
It's obvious to me that to be the best a lot of me is repressing itself  
I wonder what I'll see in reflections?  
I wonder if I'll run into a woman, cool, but come in second  
Or if I'm bound to be the fool at the weddings  
Alone and regretting the whole thing  
Now you're seeing why it's so big  
What would y'all do if y'all were the old me?  
Get involved and you gotta give the whole thing  
This is no fling, this devoting  
Every motherfucking part of yourself  
No matter whatever the cards you was dealt  
You going all in  
I don't know about y'all, but I'm gone  
And I don't know if I'm balling or balling If you let me  
You know I could get deep  
Really hope you ready  
I'm coming through  
Running you  
That's what I do  
Just know that it's all for you  
So what you gonna choose?  
Afraid to say OK And I know I'm not gonna get in the way  
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