

Therapy

Machine Gun Kelly

Ay tell'em I'mma need a minute
Damn my heads fucked up
I be thinkin' jail whenever hear'em say they need a sentence
I be in the booth zoned out
They say they just need a couple lines
And all the years on the road got me thinkin' blow
Even though they just wanted some bars like jail time
See there I go
Somebody this drink from me
I love my bitches oh
Please God don't let them take none of the paint from me
And since you need a filler for the dead space
Sorry I had to get my head straight
One of the homies back home caught a fed case
And how I'm suppose to feel
When I'm in Hollywood trynna get a couple mil
And I just got a call that my dawg got killed
And maybe it wouldn't have happened if I wouldn't have been out here but
And still even back when dub had a job cuttin' steel
Even back when we was on the block up the hill
Up a hundred thirty first there was blood gettin' spilled
I ain't re-invent the wheel motherfucker
This is how it is where I live motherfucker
Semis and blue nose pit motherfucker
Just in case they run up in the crib motherfucker's got kids motherfucker ay
The fuck you think you knew about me?
Got a question? I don't even want to talk to you ask them
They the ones that grew up around me
Kept it one hundred percent same crew till the end, KellsAy I'mma need about an hour
And a first class ticket wait
Make that a jet and a champagne shower
Oh I ain't rich yet, fuck it I can make a dollar in a dream, work
I was on the cover of double XL I ain't talkin' 'bout the big T-shirt
Lace up I'm finna run circles 'round squares in these Nike Airs
Finna go hard with my dawgs that were right there
Finna treat songs like a mothafuckin' pound
And flip an empty house to a motherfuckin' crowd, know what I'm talkin'
Yes sir everybody, better pay respect this year
I be in the land with a steel tecsture

I object and a ways that they test first
Bitch im from the east side, east side
Watch first forty eight
I owe nobody just know I
Rep, rep OH, get it?
Fuck it if you don't I'm just ventin' like I use to do
With these rappers I will never mention how stupid are you
To think I would give you my attention
When you nothin' but a peasant
And I am a fuckin' legend can you feel that?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>