

# Atychiphobia (feat. 50 Cent, Mayday! & Hemi)

## Jarren Benton

I done risked my life for this so fuck some  
Lame ass fuck nigga saying he ain't feeling me  
That shit just made me stronger  
So keep on shooting bitch you ain't killing me  
I still wake up worried like fuck it  
Any minute everything could come crashing  
And it's back to them bullshit 9 to 5s  
And them niggas behind your back laughing  
Like, where the fuck did I go wrong  
Fight suicide thoughts like hold on  
I don't ever wanna go back when I felt insecure  
And so low y'all, I went so strong  
Too much pain I need an oxycodone  
Left for dead in the corner, no coat on  
Brain was so gone, that was so long  
Couldn't get a break no Turbo Ozone  
Same old slow song we out there too  
Some die young, didn't get a chance to  
Live their dreams, just a bullet from a 9 millimeter  
Going in your head like shampoo  
Get going, still fight the same for you  
Don't let this fear paralyze and keep holding you  
One day you wake up today through shit  
Tomorrow these unloyal fucks will get over ya  
Live great for my kid's sake  
Spit pain over mixtapes  
And you find out who your real friend  
Cause when shit gets tough and them niggas turn away then that shit's fake  
Last year I had to shed a few tears  
Lost a good friend, had to pour a few beers  
Why when everything goes right  
Niggas find a way to fuck it up, still waking up with new fears  
And every time you hear me I'm trying just to  
wind the clock back and keep my 15 minutes of fame  
Knowing every second that the clock ticks a million other people trying to take my spot and get in the game  
This is all I've ever wanted and it's all I know so I gotta hold on  
I gotta do it for my family, I can't let them down, I'm so afraid to fail, but they think I'm so strong  
But I got Atychiphobia  
I ain't come this far to fall  
I got Atychophobia

No I ain't come this far to fall  
I got Atychophobia  
The world's all watching, the world's all waiting  
And I don't know why I'm so afraid  
But I got Atychophobia Break down when the clock stops  
Hot on the downhill movement  
What the mother fuck have I been doin  
Everybody got their own illusion  
Stop watch as my life fades  
Hopscotch and run tyrades  
Till the lock pops and I fly straight  
I'ma stock shots and run sideways  
I'm made in the ice age  
Don't cross blades on an off day  
Cause I rock stages, not cosplay  
These fake fucks are off broadway  
Stock shades on my face of course  
Time melts into the base [?]  
To the great divorce and I pray for more  
Than just a countdown faster than [?] was Why these bitches standing in line for their new phones  
I'm scheming and plotting and working my objects and learning my new wrongs  
Repping the fam and cooking the ham we hotter than two songs  
They know who I am but the fans that'll have me on record broke out of the group homes  
With some new [?] in Miami the Cadillac's two toned  
No time to be wasting, my homies are famous  
We never look back, we been too [?]  
The music is strange and the singers are dangerous  
I'll never grow old and the clock will be painted  
I'm feeling immortal and popping like Orville  
We all got a phobia, gotta [?] the waistline

Songwriters

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