Paranoia (Kamandi Remix)

Chance the Rapper

I've been riding around with my blunt on my lips
With the sun in my eyes, and my gun on my hip
Paranoia on my mind, got my mind on the fritz
But a lotta niggas dying, so my nine with the shits
But a lotta niggas dying, so my nine with the shitsThey merking kids, they murder kids here
Why you think they don't talk about it?
They deserted us here
Where the fuck is Matt Lauer at?
Somebody get Katie Couric in here
Probably scared of all the refugees, look like we had a fucking hurricane here
They be shooting whether it's dark or not, I mean the days is pretty dark a lot
Down here it's easier to find a gun than it is to find a fucking parking spot
No love for the opposition, specifically a cop position
'Cause they've never been in our position
Getting violations for the nation, correlating, you dry snitchingI've been riding around with my blunt on my lips
With the sun in my eyes, and my gun on my hip
Paranoia on my mind, got my mind on the fritz
But a lotta niggas dying, so my nine with the shits
But a lotta niggas dying, so my nine with the shitsI know you scared, you should ask us if we scared, too
I know you scared, me too
I know you scared, you should ask us if we scared, too
If you was there, then we just knew you'd care, too

Songwriters
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