

# BiPolar

## Jitta On the Track

This be the realist shit I ever wrote  
Bipolar ho  
This be the realist shit I ever wrote  
I think I'm going BIPOLAR  
Fuck the world love you all  
Time will call my results  
Been so stressed I need a Tylenol  
I never cried before But ima give everything up inside me lord  
See I'm blessed and I'm cursed going bipolar  
Regret my night when ever I roll up  
Dawg , when's the last time that I was sober ?  
My management didn't do shit  
Got up out that contract Kept my day one niggas in that was there for me since way back  
Jay R god bless your soul The Lord had his plans for you  
And I promise on him myself ima do everything that I can for you  
PJ god bless your soul  
Two angels in one week  
Two tears on both cheeks  
Pray to god on both knees  
If I die before I wake my soul is yours to take  
No Bulldog (bull dawg)  
No Georgia State  
I got kicked out can't afford a place  
So I work hard for my dreams nigga  
No man can't beat Jitta  
No man can't be Jitta  
First comes my team nigga  
Then come my green nigga  
Then we all gone eat  
A new artist on that peak  
Pursuit harder every single week  
I'm a beast never should of let a nigga of the leash  
Ima eat Bite down sink my teeth  
Got a call last week  
From a man that look like me  
Never ever knew him in my whole damn life  
Only showing up in my dreams  
Think about it every god damn night  
Said that nigga just look like me

You ever think it's a dream?  
That's your real father  
You only 21 my nigga but I feel for you  
Never felt for you  
Gotta understand where I stand  
Had to raise myself to a man  
Used to write rhymes with a crayon I WAS BORN TO DO THIS  
This is more than music  
Some might think I'm foolish  
Some might think I'm stupid  
But my names Jitta  
I'm going Bipolar  
Drop the flame nigga  
See I'm Bipolar going BIPOLAR  
My doctor called me fucking up  
Tried to tell me I'm bipolar  
Fuck y'all I love y'all I pray to god i don't die sober  
I fly over my chain golden my weed purple  
Better OVERALLS no Steve Urkel  
Got a white bitch that like Keith Urban  
I keep flirting Police searching  
We eat perfect  
I'm fresher than detergent  
MOLLYLUJAH, nigga Frank Kirklin  
Or Kirk Franklin  
I don't sleep I'm KNOCKTURNAL  
My chicks dope , don't care about yah  
Don't care about that fucking gossip  
Got a hippie chick that likes Janis Joplin  
I'll take your bitch it hasn't been a problem, bitch I been a problem to this party ho  
On the track like cardio  
Articles in my audios, y'all lame rappers have sorry flows  
(Siri) SORRY  
It's a new year nigga  
(Siri) NIGGA  
New change no gear nigga  
(Siri) NIGGA  
Bring the pain and the fear nigga  
(Siri) SORRY  
OKAYDope shit , real shit making moves  
Team looking like they can't fucking lose  
May Day May Day i made the news  
And pay days every day when u made lose  
Relates to who?  
Relations too

My team my brother  
My dream my brother,  
BELIEVE MY BROTHER  
BELIVE MY BROTHER

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