

Nowhere To Go

Kerser

(Are you alone? no one's out here
are you alone? no one's out here)

Same day, started as the last one
Nothin' changed, kinda hopin' it's a fast one
Now my mates, man, I hardly ever see 'em
I know they feel I changed, but I'm feelin' like I'm dreamin'
When we drink up, we reminisce and laugh
I'm feelin' bad, I'm out it, but they still stuck in the rut
Weighin' drugs on a scale just to pay bills
Plus the boys doin' time, how did they feel?
No matter what, I am stuck in the gutter
Money can't change shit, it's my brain, mother fucker
If I had enough bills, I'd get all the crew fed
But I gotta feed the fam and remember you said
You had my back when I'm needin' the support
Try and move but I crash, pus I'm feenin' just to talk
Nobody wanna listen, so I'm walkin' these dead streets
Feelin' like the only thing that knows is a Nebz beat

What the fuck you thinkin' cause I got fans now
That I don't need your help
Fuck, I'm puttin' the pen down
Wait, I can't do that, cause that's the shit, right?
This the medicine that's gonna save a kids life
But I talk about drugs, so now I'm no good
Show your parents what the fuck around your own hood
Then maybe, just maybe they'll fuckin' understand why
And hate me, but rate me at the exact same time

I feel alone like there's nowhere to go
I try to find a home, but I'm back on the road
Another mate rang, but I missed the call
So you could use your fuckin' brain
but you ain't thinkin' at all

X2

I could be drug fucked, that would make sense
You try to hold the weight I'm holdin, it would break legs
Cones that I pack, every tab that I pop

On the phone to my dad, but he don't know that I'm lost
Cause I play it all good, no one needs to know shit
Dunno if I should, dunno why I wrote this
Feelin' so confused, why the fans showin' love?
Why I write shit like this, does it mean I'm growin' up?
If that's the fuckin' case, I'd rather feelin' like a kid again
When we was runnin' mucks, the problem had them people listenin'
Nowadays It's not the same
Or tell me is this what the fame is doin' to my brain
I've gone insane, I need a doctor, mate
I got a lot at stake, I gotta stop it, ay?
They told me 'drop the pills', I end up fuckin poppin' 8
I got my girl and thank fuck for that
I love her, need her 'cause I'm losin' all my trust in rap
Plus, she found my fuckin' stash and she flushed it down the toilet
Next day I went and scored
Don't talk about it, I avoid it
Where to go, what to do
'Cause I'm lost, what
Now these haters gonna use it as a soft spot
But what's not to say that you is not the same
Somehow I'm in my right mind, but I lost my brain
That's my heart sittin' served up on the paper
I fucked up and saved nothin' for later

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X2

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