

# Emotionally Scarred

## Lil Baby

A love letter came through the mail, it said, "I miss you"  
I ripped it up and flushed with the tissue, try to forget you  
I ain't got nothing against you, we human, we all got issues  
But I'm tired of being tired of being tired  
That part of me done died  
I see it, then I don't, act like I'm blind  
I'm confident it won't be one of mine  
I know emotions come with lies, so I tell the truth all the time  
Ain't got no sympathy for no bitch  
I admit that I'm rich and I'm lit  
Jumpin' up on stages, I get two hundred occasion  
Bro had really fucked the game up, we made niggas shut they trap down  
They see how I made it, I'm the reason they won't rap now  
See me out in traffic, make a hater pull his hat down  
The biggest OG's salute me, a stylist can't even style me  
The robbers probably wanna get me, I'm hoppin' out Lamborghinis  
The youngins turn in my city, they try me, I get it cracking  
Some of this still would happen if I never had started rapping  
My people them still steady trapping and they still be getting active  
I tell 'em to chill, I'm tryna run up these M's  
Paid cash and then he post the crib (Nah)  
I can't show nobody where my mama live, that's how I 'posed to feel  
My niece just asked me were my diamonds real, I said, "Of course"  
I just played the hand that I was dealt, didn't have to force  
All around the world they know it's me, they hear my voice  
And I done it all in a pair of Diors, yeah  
Young age, learned how to get paid (We gon' get the money)  
Big stage, long way from Section 8 (Ballin' other countries)  
Big wave, he gon' have to get saved (Big old wave)  
Ridin' in the foreign, chiefin' on the forest  
I know I wasn't there for you, at least I said I'm sorry  
You know what it was, I told you that I was heartless  
I'm emotionally scarred, that ain't even your fault  
But don't listen to them haters tryna fill your ears with salt  
All this revenue coming in, I'll probably never spend  
I just bought my BM a Benz, now that's another Benz  
I just cut off all of my friends and brought my brothers in  
I don't see nobody but me, who I'm gon' lose to?  
I can't move around without tools, these niggas loose screws  
I can see me taking the lead over the new school  
They remember me from selling weed at my old school  
Only hit it once and now it's old news

Blew up, who the fuck would knew? Paint my Trackhawk Nipsey Blue  
If I get one, you get one too, I really move how bosses move  
I never call myself a G.O.A.T., I leave that love to the people  
Everybody can't go to the top, I had to leave some people  
I'ma be forever scheming, woke up, I thought I was dreaming  
Watched my lil' boy play with toys, I just dropped a tear of joy  
Some shit that I feel for  
I been going crazy with that scoring, call me baby Harden  
They say I'll be great, I guess I'm waiting for it  
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