

Depression

Quando Rondo

Woah, woah, woah, woah
Hold on bro, you too slime
Youngin' big blue, but deep inside, he like a red rose
on the beat
Bank account on overload, but I'm still broken still
"Depression what he suffer from," same words from Doctor Henry
It ain't no love inside the slums, know if they cut, they kill me (Kill me) For sixty days and sixty
nights I been goin' hard off this ecstasy
I pray to god that might killa don't be the n**** sittin' next to me
Keep ya circle tight, there's more than sent a text to me
Like they just want ya spark, reached for the stars, youngin' you blessed to see
Pablo callin' from the yard like "Drop that shit, it's time to bless the stress"
I had to make myself a boss, they want the sauce like "What's the recipe?"
Deep down inside I'm feelin' lost, I got a pound for the
I'm bonding out my n****, from the way he look, he wanna bury me
I was taught that loyalty is priceless and true love shouldn't cost a dime
I done been scarred by your love, so deep inside, my heart still cryin'
No, it don't matter how far I look, for some reason, I can't find
I keep abusin' these drugs to substitute what's on my mind
I need someone to hold me down and have my back just like my spine
I'ma let off shots from that four pound and double back, empty the nine I seen it in my grandma,
she was hurtin' from Auntie [Porter?]
Feds did a sweep on 38th, we flushed the pills inside the toilet
Last night been tweakin' off of Percocets, I'm steady hittin' bars
Say it got the , shawty can't even [afford/abort?] me
When I was locked in juvenile, I called they phone on
[But now they all?] suitcase ready every time the plane gettin' boarded
Who all on Instagram, flexin', can't even sing or poppin' no money
It ain't no love inside my section to the point where it ain't funny
Just call from Uncle Teddy like "Nephew, just keep on goin'"
Guess I can't seem to kick the drink, day and night lean, I'm steady pourin'
Now, I'm designer head-to-toe, she ain't wanna fuck when I wear Jordan's
Might have a baby with this Haitian bitch just so my child be foreign
I'm paper chasin' in 'bout sixty ways, I gotta run up more
They was on the basketball court when I was catchin' time in court
Sometimes I gotta hit my knees and pray like "Please forgive me Lord"
I'm steady caught up in my wicked ways, grippin' extension cords
Before I blew up, they ain't root for me, I couldn't get support
Now everybody wanna shoot for me just 'cause I
Reppin' in this [Glock?] city to city, day and night I keep on tourin'
In fact, I know that they ain't with me, the reason my heart so torn
The number one reason they hate because I made it out the storm

Penitentiary chances I take, sometimes I wish I wasn't born
No they can't say they wasn't warned (No they can't say they wasn't warned, oh ayy)
I was taught that loyalty is priceless and true love shouldn't cost a dime
I done been scarred by your love, so deep inside, my heart still cryin'
No, it don't matter how far I look, for some reason, I can't find
I keep abusin' these drugs to substitute what's on my mind
I need someone to hold me down and have my back just like my spine
I'ma let off shots from that four pound and double back, empty the nine (Deep down inside, I'm
steady cryin')

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>