

Roach Papa**"829"**

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I am scared

Pray

Because

I think I'm scared of myself

My problems and faults

They lay upon a shelf

Bring it out with the shroom

I'm paranoid laying crouched in a room

I will pushing

Away from a love that is close to me

I'll go away

I need to be stable like my buddy with grey bell

Called up my mom

Cause I know she was strong

Talked about Jesus, my daddy, and bong

Aside from the world that I know

People and whatnot and girls that do blow

Brought back to childhood

Not close to feeling good

Go away

