

## Yesterdays Rising

### "I'm Tired"

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[D-Roc]

Walkin' round' town like I'm lost, sittin' in da house like  
a log

Nigga had to find somethin' out, playa wanna shine  
das all

Don't help to twine wit' mine so small

Nigga nigga nigga nigga please, hataz all around me  
let a nigga breathe

What a nigga say at the slip of the lip?

Man fuck dat bitch need to quit, talk about a nigga like  
a hoe

What they wanna hate me fo?

When a nigga step through da doe' conversation get  
low

With these type of niggas I don't need no  
communication

Cuz' playahation das so irrelavent next motherfucker  
that hate

I'm thinkin' bout' writin' a letter to da president

Swimmin' in da land of da lost, nigga don't sleep too  
good

Nigga tired been all off from stress dat can will, would,  
should

Probably could make a nigga ass go insane

Stay smoked out all day mary jane, niggas be tryin' to  
make me

Strain, hataz wanna put a chain on my rang

Get a nigga mind off track and worry bout' you givin'  
my shit back

All ova hea need to stay ova dea, you got yo' own stay  
outta my hair

Niggas and bitches is both da same they lie, steal,  
cheat, fuck, suck,

Trick, and all dis then they in yo' face wit' dat I love shit

[Chorus]

I'm ttiirreedddd

Fake booty, boot busta ass niggas all around me

I'm ttiirreedddd

Hoes, hoes, hoes is all I see

I'm ttiirreedddd

Won't chall get da fuck on and leave me alone  
I'm ttiirreedddd  
Niggas get gone uh, bitches get gone uh (x2)

[Kaine]

Muthafuckas come around my face, mouf got a bad  
ass taste  
Why the motherfuckers wanna hate?  
Need to get out my way, let a motherfucker come  
through  
Do wha tha fuck I gotta do, dis don't concern you  
I'm tryin' to handle my business, get on da good foot  
You need to jump on da band wagon and not stand  
backin'  
Cuz' errbody tryin' to get rich, buy a new house and shit  
Make our way out da hood, like everybody should  
But you up to no good tryin' to bring a nigga down  
Spreadin' lies around town nigga like a fu-ckin clown  
It only make you look bad, errbody jokin' yo' ass  
It just make me laugh, make a nigga move on, made  
me write dis song  
Now I'm in the fuckin' zone, tha list goes on and on  
But they say two wrongs dat don't make no right  
It just make it worst, I addressed it first  
That's why I wrote this verse, probably say da truth hurt  
I'm bout' tired of dis shit, ya need to let da shit go  
Quit actin' like a fuckin' hoe, yeah it's time to grow  
If you do it will show

[Chorus]

I'm ttiirreedddd  
Fake booty, boot busta ass niggas all around me  
I'm ttiirreedddd  
Hoes, hoes, hoes is all I see  
I'm ttiirreedddd  
Won't chall get da fuck on and leave me alone  
I'm ttiirreedddd  
Niggas get gone uh, bitches get gone uh (x4)

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