

## Danny

### "My Problem"

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[Verse]

Depression mode in my dressing room  
Pressure's on, grateful for my blessings  
Though I think I found success too soon  
How could it be like this?  
Should've warned him if he got successful he might flip  
Yeah my dreams are comin' true and all  
But who do you call  
When it seems the weight of the world  
Is glued to your balls  
I ain't being jokey, nigga this is serious  
Running 'round in circles but my mind is the weariest  
Why am I delirious? I got everything a brother could  
Ask for, feel like I'm being smothered in asphalt  
'Cause I let my problems trample all over me  
Too many straws have got my camel fallin' on his  
knees  
For example I -- oh hold on, hold on...lemme take this  
drink, hol' up (pours drink)  
Now where was I?  
Finally got my wings unclipped but now I'm scared to  
fly  
But this ain't stage fright  
Nigga this is e'ry night  
Fans screaming, stampeding  
Dan's speeding, movin' too fast  
I can't even walk in the store anymore  
Without a bunch of people standin' by the door  
Asking for an autograph, man I oughta spazz out  
But I gotta think about my daughter...  
Speakin' of her, me and her mother are goin' through  
some thangs  
Ever since -- man fuck it, I gotta take...  
I gotta take another drink, my bad (sips drink)  
My momma said I'm actin' brand new  
Said the fame changed me  
But that can't be true  
People that I used to call my buddy  
Only actin' buddy-buddy  
'Cause they want some money from me  
And these honeys never came around before

Now I'm gettin' love from all these dames while I'm on  
tour  
I wonder if they'd love me just the same if I was poor --  
Yo, who's bangin' at my door?  
("Six minutes, Danny Swain you're on!")  
Man I ain't comin' out this room until my pain is gone  
I...I need a couple seconds to sit and drink  
Uh, I mean THINK...damn I can't think  
Damn, what was I thinkin', I'm drinkin' again  
Whether I sink or I swim, I know I gave it my best  
Sometimes I -- I gotta, I gotta take another drink (pours  
drink)  
I'm lonely and I'm nervous and I'm scared  
Thought I wanted the fame, I guess I wasn't prepared  
To be an overnight sensation  
I hoped that I could take it in stride  
I went from open mics to Vegas and died  
Somewhere along the way; at least my sanity did  
I didn't plan to be big, I just -- (sips drink)  
I just wanted to shine  
wanted my rhymes to reach the people one at a time  
Funny how my small problems are all contributin'  
To my biggest issue of all: my alcohol addiction  
Is it me or is it...is it gettin' dark in here?  
Oh...shit....

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