

Blac Haze

"Stressed Out"

Visit "[Stressed Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro)

Aye yo

Blac Haze representin

Before I even start, I'ma fire one up (Ch-ch-ch)

Fire one up for my niggas [inhales]

That's for my real motherfuckin niggas, know I'm sayin?

I got so many playa hatin ass niggas, talkin shit behind my back

This just, this track is called stressed out

Cause that's what the fuck I am

I'm stressed the fuck out

Check me on this shit, my nigga

(Verse 1)

I wonder why they fuckin wit' ME?

I can't call it as a true

Momma done raised an alcoholic

I cock my nine, prayin that a nigga don't provoke me

Fuck the police, cause I know they all hope we die

Just a young nigga, caught up in that fast lane

I speed-ball, yes y'all, it's a fast game

But still wonderin why them niggas wantin ME?

Game official, never leave home without my pistol

Playa haters criticize, and no surprise

Trick bitches wanna fuck me, so they tellin lies

Tryin'a set me up , get me wetted

Keep fuckin with them scandalous hoes, you gon' regret it

Drama said bet it, and see I floss with niggas that straight chase

You'll be trippin when them niggas put them guns in yo face

Y'all fools don't want it, the bullshit, I don't need it

I'm smoked out, I stay weeded, my heater stay heated

They stressin me out, I'm trippin, why they actin wild?

I'm outta weed, so now I'm puffin Black n' Mild

Hennessey got me spooked, them niggas plottin

I'm screamin "wait a minute!", but them niggas ain't stoppin

Take me out the game, bullet wounds hit'cha frame

I can feel attention when them niggas say my names
If I gotta go, let me ride
You can never feel the pain inside
Nowhere to hide

(Intermission)

What's my problem?
What's my motherfuckin problem?
Okay, I'ma tell ya my motherfuckin problem
Aight, how many fuck niggas
Got my fuckin name in they grille?
Stop talkin about me, nigga!
Stop playin hatin against me, nigga!
Ya know I'm sayin? Get'cha own shit!
Nigga, fuck me!?
No nigga, fuck you!
Busta ass niggas...

(Verse 2)

Them niggas full of demons, I hear 'em screamin
Is my mind playin tricks? What's the motherfuckin
meaning?
I cock my nine, I'ma burn on yo crew
My baby-mama, shit, she done turned on me too
I'm hearin rumors, I heard you're fuckin my man
Can't understand why she left me stuck in the sand
In '92, I lost my old G
I'm reminiscin' on the lessons, that she told me
Sometimes I feel, I'm about to kick the bucket
If them niggas ain't feelin me, fuck it
I'm givin testimonies, nigga wanna sear my fate
I'm squeezin all fifteen, split'cha spleen
Nigga tell me, why I have to be like that?
Aye yo Dave, them niggas can't see my trap
When I pull my shit, them fools die pronto
Nigga I ain't trippin, roll up and fire a toe
If it's the end, I'ma die on a high-note
Fuck savin money, cause most niggas die broke
Bitch made niggas, eat a dick, for the stress you
caused
Show ya how a real motherfucka floss, real niggas talk

(Intermission)

I bet'chu wonder why I'm trippin
I bet'chu motherfuckin wonderin
Why the fuck I'm trippin
I'ma tell you why I'm trippin, ya know I'm sayin?
I'ma tell you what the fuck
Every time I turn around
Y'all niggas in my ear on some gay shit, on some fuck
shit

Criticizing me, why the fuck you criticizing me, playa?
Ya know I'm sayin, get'cha own shit my nigga!
For real though, on the motherfuckin real though
I'm puttin down, represent EKG world-wide
Ya know I'm sayin, I be smoked out
Cause I'm stressed out
Ya know I'm sayin, I be gettin high
Ya know I'm sayin, just to get by
Niggas don't understand what it's all about, my nigga
I'm puttin it down to fullest man, I ain't even do perfect!
But these niggas around me, they trippin
Causin me to just go off on some other shit
I stay on some other shit, I put it down like this
I'm a real nigga, I'm real with this shit
But right now, I'ma fire this joint back up
(ch-ch-ch-ch, [inhale] ahhhhh)
And I'ma... get high
Ya know I'm sayin... and do my thang
And let y'all niggas... do y'all thang
Cause I ain't trippin
hahaha.. ahhahaha.. I ain't trippin nigga!
I ain't even motherfuckin trippin!
Nigga what?
I'm just chillin nigga

Visit [Blac Haze](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.