

Haystack

"Fucked Up"

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Man, you need a ride? Uh naw, I'm good
Stepped out the club with triple vision
Couldn't fit my keys in the ignition
Swerving all over the road
Ah whatever, her name is giving me throat
A head-on collision waiting to happen
Rapper dies in traffic accident
Yeah right, I get like this every night
Most nights I'm so fucked up
I don't even remember leavin' the club
Where my keys are, where my drawers are
How'd I get home, who these whores are
What happened, I must have been in the zone
Room start spinning and then it was on
Popped a few Oxycontins
Told my old lady don't ask why bitch
Fucked up tryin' to escape the drama
Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma
I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather
Don't want to think about my job or no Monday either
I'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars

Weed, X pills and Xanax bars

I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like

Everybody get high tonight

Purple swollen, can't quit lickin' my lips

Heart pounding, feels like it's gonna come through my ribs

Tracers of bitches as they pass by, hi, hi

Get away bitch, nothing's up with us

Stop talkin', you're fuckin' up my buzz

Can't you see I'm my private place?

Sweating like a motherfucker give me some space

Stack, are you okay? I think he's dead, help

Why don't you shut the fuck up?

I was rollin' like Michelin's, heard ya talkin' I just wasn't listenin'

Floatin' in the ocean with a couple of fisherman

Fish for bitches bate hooks with Benjamin's

Now, I'm back out here where it's all real

You owe me two more pills, so I can feel

Fucked up tryin' to escape the drama

Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma

I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather

Don't want to think about my job or no Monday either

I'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars

Weed, X pills and Xanax bars

I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like

Everybody get high tonight
Deep breaths, nice thoughts, three, two, one, lift off
Oh, everything in the room melting, too many shrooms
Hold my breath, close my eyes
Then I start feeling all fuzzy inside
Last time I felt like this, I was on four or five picas fish?
Ah, this is bliss, get away bitch, nah give me a kiss
Eat this but I'm already on two
It's just a little gift from me to you
She sat down, wouldn't stop blabbing
Fuckin' up my high, goddamn it
Would this bitch please shut her mouth?
Security put this bitch out
Fucked up tryin' to escape the drama
Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma
I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather
Don't want to think about my job or no Monday either
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