

# XXXTentacion - Jocelyn Flores

Tom: Eb

I know you so well, so well  
 I mean, I can do anything that he can  
 I've been pretty  
 I know you're somewhere, somewhere  
 I've been trapped in my mind, girl, just holdin' on  
 I don't wanna pretend we're somethin', we're nothin'  
 I've been stuck thinkin' 'bout her, I can't hold on  
 I'm in pain, wanna put 10 shots in my brain  
 I've been trippin' 'bout some things, can't change  
 Suicidal, same time I'm tame  
 Picture this in bed, get a phone call  
 Girl that you fucked with killed herself  
 That was this summer and nobody helped  
 And ever since then, man, I hate myself  
 Wanna fuckin' end it, pessimistic

All wanna see me with no pot to piss in  
 But niggas been excited 'bout the grave i'm diggin'  
 Havin' conversations 'bout my haste decisions, fuckin' sickenin'  
 At the same time, memories surface through the grapevine  
 'Bout my uncle playin' with a slip knot  
 Post-traumatic stress got me fucked up  
 Been fucked up since the couple months they had a nigga locked up  
 I'll be feelin' pain, I'll be feelin' pain just to hold on  
 And I don't feel the same, I'm so numb  
 I'll be feelin' pain, I'll be feelin' pain just to hold on  
 And I don't feel the same, I'm so numb  
 I know you so well, so well  
 I mean, I can do anything that he can  
 I've been pretty

## Acordes

