

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

