Future, Hate The Real Me

Feel me
The music special
It's a part of us
I know I'm a product of the streets
I remember days you would laugh with me
See a frown on your pretty faces
Yeah

I'm tryna get high as I can
I'm tryna get high as I can, can, can

Open up a seal, don't feel me Showing out in public show the real me Pouring up in public, damn, I hate the real me My mama stressing out, she say these drugs got me And I ain't been the same since that nigga shot me Holding on that K, I hope you feel me Loading up the cartridge right now, I hate the real me Voices in my head, "you the enemy" I got a portrait in my head, I built a dynasty I gotta focus on this bread, you tryna marry me Couple exotic ones in the bed, tryna share me Few exotics going out they way, tryna smash me She told her mama she tried to smash me She told her friends she tried to smash me She told her ex she tryna smash me She told the world she tryna smash I'm in the last lane, fast speed I do helluva ways, baby, go to South Beach I do helluva ways, baby, let your mouth speak I do helluva ways, baby, let your body talk

I'm tryna get high as I can I'm tryna get high as I can, can, can

Lemme tell the world how much I care for you
I paint a picture, gave a style to you
I took a chance when you had miles on you
I should've fucked and blowed some loud on you
I'm in the cut, I got a crowd on me
Infatutation turn to love on me
A sober mind wasn't good for me
'Cause I love you way more than this music
That's when shit was brought up and you know I had to lose it
Damn, I almost lost it
Said it was cheaper not to keep her and it's killing me
'Cause damn, I hate the real me
Damn, I hate the real me
'Cause damn, I hate the real me

Yeah, yeah
Zaytiggy
I'm tryna get high as I can

I'm tryna get high as I can, can, can
Damn, I hate the real me
Damn, I hate the real me
Few exotics, they tryna share
Tryna find a true love, you can't compare
I'm tryna get high as I can
I'm tryna get fly as I can, can, can