

Jack Kays, DIRTY MONEY (feat. Travis Barker)

I been feelin' suicidal
Strugglin' for my survival
Stuck inside I'm in a cycle
Goin' through it with my eyes closed
Three Five in a backwood
No weed bring a pack through
Streets dry had to trap good
Dirty money isn't that good
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Yeah
Four walls and a window
Get high but I been low
I been trynna stay ten toed
I done had a lot of sins though
Everyday I gotta cover up
Who I am you isn't one of us
I could never be the runner up
I was down I had to toughen up
Puttin' liquor in my Minute-Maid
Never had it had to get it made
Workin' for it never gettin' paid
Do it over every seven days
'Member how bad I was bleedin'
Made it through a lot of seasons
Feel like I ain't have a reason
Stuck in the mud I was screamin'

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