Sicc & Tired- Fivio Foreign Lyrics

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"Sicc & Tired"

Yeah

Huh

I'm so sick and tired

Sick of niggas dyin'

I'm so sick and tired, (So sick and tired) sick of niggas dyin'

If I name drop, they get more lit, 'cause them niggas ain't big as I am

And I feel like I'm blessed with a big excitement

And then I worked through the pain, I ain't into cryin'

They said it was hard, they ain't even lyin'

How you winnin', you ain't even tryin'

They got me hurt so I got to drill

I got to chill 'cause I got a deal

Who can I call when it's gettin' real?

I thought I was rich when I got a mill'

I want you to overstand

I could help you out, I can't hold your hand

We gon' brainstorm, and make a lil' plan

Don't worry 'bout me, nigga you a man

I'm on the gram talkin' to my fans

Playin' my song, I'm hopin' that they dance

Somebody got shot, I'm hopin' that's his mans

And I'm tryna survive, I'm focused on these bands, huh

Yeah, nigga shout out my daughter and them (Nigga shout out my daughter and them)

I do more for them, (Yeah) than anybody in this world could offer them

And I'm watchin' how they givin' 'em lies

You don't know how I be feelin' inside

On the real that shit killed me inside

Tried to forget but it sit in my mind

I got some killers that's willin' to die

If you look you see the drill in they eyes

They don't give it, then I'm stealin' the prize

I'm at the top, but I'm still on the rise

I got to work, I ain't chillin' inside

I hope my haters is feelin' the vibe

I'll never let 'em shit on the guys

I'm so sick and tired, (So sick and tired) sick of niggas dyin'

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