I Lied (Intro)

Joyner Lucas

[Intro]
Go
Buck, buck, buck

[Verse 1]

I think I was born inside a cabana With diamonds and gold on top?of?the Phantom Jesus told?Mary, "Go get me a hammer I'll?kill any nigga that try to get near him" All of?the?angels?were drinkin' tequila And?Michael was sleepin'?with Dirty Diana And now I can't look at the man in the mirror My life is a movie and here is the trailer I ain't no killer, but don't try to play me I'm out of my pills and now I'm just crazy I jumped out of Heaven 'cause Lucifer paid me I needed the money to buy a Mercedes I fucked a few bitches, I had me a baby I hope that my son don't grow up to hate me I'm out of my mind and no one can save me I wish I—(Urgh)

[Chorus]

Back when a nigga was jobless, tryna get by
Plottin' on shootin' myself (Brruck, buck, buck)
I was just tryna survive, the money went dry
Think I was losin' myself (Brruck, buck, buck, buck)
I prayed to God, and promised if he made me rich
Then I'ma stay true to myself (Buck, buck, buck)
But fuck it, I lied, and now I just stare in the mirror
Like what did I do to myself? (Brruck, buck, buck)

I think the old me died
I let the money change me, I lied
I let the money change me, I lied
I let the money change me, I lied
All the damn promises, I forgot
I let the money change me, I lied

[Verse 2]

I told my girl I'll give her the world Whatever she want, consider it done Soon as I'm rich, I'll buy you a crib And get you a whip, whatever you want Promise my niggas, "I'll give you a million A couple of cars just so you can stunt" Then I got famous, blew up my head And fuck what I said, my nigga, I'm gone Hop out the foreign and jump in the stretch Life is a bitch. I fucked her to death And how do I feel? I'm somewhat depressed I'll probably get killed, but fuck it, I'm blessed Nigga, I'm rich, I'm done with the stress Now I got drip, and blood niggas sweat They love when I trip, they want me in debt Go choke on a dick and cut me a check All of these meds done got me a fever I wanted a chain but got me a Visa I came in the game, just proppin' my feet up You niggas is strange, you follow the leader And me and my pistol like Martin and Gina We plot on you niggas, I'm probably a schemer I'm easy to hate, I'm harder to love You say you don't trust me, I wouldn't either, woah (I wouldn't either, woah)

[Pre-Chorus]

I had to move back at home, my mama was heated (Buck, buck, buck)
I locked myself in the room to hide all my demons (Buck, buck, buck)
I told my uncle to give me a loan 'cause I really needed it

"Soon as I'm on, I promise I'll pay you in full"

But (Buck, buck) I didn't mean it

[Chorus]

Back when a nigga was jobless, tryna get by
Plottin' on shootin' myself (Brruh, buck, buck)
I was just tryna survive, the money went dry
Think I was losin' myself (Brruh, buck, buck, buck)
I prayed to God, and promised if he made me rich
Then I'ma stay true to myself (Buck, buck, buck)
But fuck it, I lied, and now I just stare in the mirror
Like what did I do to myself? (Brruh, buck, buck, buck)
I think the old me died
I let the money change me, I lied
I let the money change me, I lied
All the damn promises, I forgot

I let the money change me, I lied

I let the money change me, I lied I let the money change me, I lied (I let the money change me, I lied)

[Verse 3]

I just put some gold Dayton's on my fuckin' Benzo
Hit the switches, told your bitch, "Come fuck me 'cause I said so"
They say, "Joyner, you done changed, you done lost your mental
You blew up and all that humble shit went out the window"

I ain't the same, I used to be different
They say that I changed, well, maybe you right
Maybe them pills the doctor prescribed me
Got me wantin' to kill, and maybe I might
Maybe my family upset 'cause I made it
'Cause no one expected that I would be famous

And just 'cause we blood don't mean we're related

I'm threatin' the plug, I'm not with the fake shit, I'm not with the— (I'm not with the—)
Grandma told me, "Tone it down," I said, "Bitch, I'm older now"

I ate at my auntie house, she think that I owe her now Cashed my check, got paid again, make you's think I'm Oprah now Took my girl to H&M, she told me, "It's over now" (Buck, buck, buck, buck, buck)

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But fuck it, I lied, and now I just stare in the mirror
Like what did I do to myself? (Brruh, buck, buck, buck)

I think the old me died

I let the money change me, I lied I let the money change me, I lied I let the money change me, I lied All the damn promises, I forgot

I let the money change me, I lied

I let the money change me, I lied

I let the money change me, I lied (I let the money change me, I lied) (Buck, buck, buck)

[Outro] (Get shot) Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/