

# My Grandmas Basement

Jarren Benton

Felt like there was no escaping  
Some days felt suicidal  
I was scared I would never make it  
I got problems nigga, I got issues bitch  
I don't want to live no more  
Im'ma let this pistol spit  
Give me a therapist  
That know magic tricks  
Prescribe me something, nigga  
change my life  
I need happiness,  
sunshine  
Darkness that's all I see  
I drank away my pain and popped a few pills  
I can't wait to fall  
Asleep  
Damn I think death is calling me  
Wake up and I'm still here  
Like fuck I'm too scared to die  
These pills and this vodka making me feel weird  
I don't hang around like I used to  
Paranoid that Im'a lose her  
I'm scared of what my bitch think  
I know any day I might lose her  
Too unstable to raise a kid  
What the fuck holy shit!  
I just came to this realization  
Its been nine months I just noticed it  
This must be a nightmare  
Pinch myself, somebody awake him  
I open my eyes and I wake  
And I'm still right here in my grandmas basement  
Noooo! My gran'ma basement,  
yeah nigga my gran'ma basement  
My gran'ma basement, yeah nigga my gran'ma basement  
Some days I felt so scared I wouldn't make it  
Some days I felt so scared I wouldn't make it  
Yeah outta' my gran'ma basement,  
yeah nigga my gran'ma basement  
At night I can't go to sleep  
I feel like someone's stabbing me  
Inside of my fucking heart  
Just like clock work this pain grows gradually  
Actually I still have a little bit of hope  
Maneuvering the anguish and shit I wrote  
I ain't got patience the way I'm dope  
Give a nigga one shot they like, no!  
Now its back to my grandmas basement  
With all this anger and this frustration  
Stress can't be complacent  
There he go again getting wasted  
Pacing around his room so anxious  
Wish I had a space ship 'bout to go ape-shit  
How much more can a nigga like me take it  
Before a mother fucker go and cave in  
ahhh! Fuck this rap shit, it ain't happening quick enough  
My homies say I shouldn't give it up  
But honestly I don't give a fuck  
My girl bitching 'bout cash nigga  
I'm strapped down to my last nigga  
My baby hungry and need new clothes  
And I swear they grow so fast nigga  
These nine to fives don't pay enough  
I'm about to hit the bank and go spray it up  
I've got to get the fuck out this basement  
These dreams and hopes ain't waiting up  
This must be a nightmare  
Pinch myself, somebody awake him  
I open my eyes and I wake  
And I'm still right here in my grandmas basement  
Noooo! I'm on the edge, fucked up in the head  
I don't know who I am no mo'  
I lost faith in religion  
God please give me just one antidote  
I plan to blow  
But I panic so much these days I can't see straight  
We can't relate  
Cause I'm losing it and out of my rocker  
Don't know what to do with it  
This music ain't lucrative  
Papa keep talkin that go back to school  
Bitch you sounding so ludicrous  
Stuck on that stupid shit  
I should be thankful while laying in the basement  
Instead of the pavement  
My brain is just aching  
My city they sleeping  
They hating  
But fuck 'em I eat 'em  
I'm packing my shit up this evening  
I can't turn back  
Fuck that  
Shit, damn it I'm leaving  
Got to get out of here find my way  
My sanity's slipping  
Im'ma go crazy  
Got to make moves  
What's it goin' take me  
I'm stuck on my own  
No one saves me  
So what you gonna do when there's no where to go  
And the world seems cold  
And the pain keep aching  
You finally made it  
It's your worst nightmare when you lose  
And you got to go back to the basement  
Noooo!

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