

# There's Alot Going On

## Vic Mensa

Yeah, this just my life  
Front to back, top to bottom Everything's changing around me  
These days don't feel the same  
We all lost faith and lost family  
Why must we play this game?  
Lord have mercy on me  
I've been a sinning man  
Pull out my wings, jump off the bridge and crash in a plane  
If I never land...  
Know I never die  
We live forever in my mind  
And I sanctify  
We live forever, still alive

There's a lot going on but I stick to the ones I love  
I never claimed to be a perfect man but name a great man who was  
Consequences of my actions in the past years had me stressing out  
It was like, May, I just moved to L.A., I was tryna figure it out  
Medication for depression that I cut cold turkey, had the kid manic  
In an episode out in Hollywood, wilding out like Nick Cannon  
Railing Adderall pills out a dollar bill, on the bathroom floor  
Clean the whole mess up with my nose, what the fuck I need a vacuum for?  
New York City on my birthday, June 6th, 2014  
I had that first meeting with Hov, plus I brought out the whole team  
I drank that whole bottle of D'usse Ty Ty gave me that night  
When we left the club after Rap Genius house me and shorty got into a fight  
She came out the room swingin', hit me in the jaw  
I was really tryna fend her off  
But I ended up in the closet with my hands around her neck  
I was tripping, dawg  
Too proud to apologize or empathize, I blamed it all on her  
Saying that she hit me first, even though she was the one hurt  
I was really just reflecting all the hurt that I was feeling from the band's rejection  
When Kids These Days split, that shit felt like a c-section  
And my infidelity and jealousy with Natalie on top of the amphetamines  
And the ecstasy had me tryna drown face down in the Chesapeake  
The next month I dropped "Down on My Luck" and had Europe going nuts  
But I couldn't even appreciate it at the time, I was going through too much  
Now I had to leverage million dollar label deals on the table for my records  
In Ibiza eating paella on the roof, tryna choose over breakfast  
Hov wasn't with the bidding war, but I knew the Roc just felt right  
When I saw Kanye at Wireless, without T-Pain, still a good life  
Felt so close when Mr. Hudson introduced me to him backstage

He prolly don't even remember that shit... like a bitch off Backpage  
But at that stage, I was ready to swing for the fence like a batting cage  
At the same time, I was winding down a low point in my addict phase  
The Adderall started wearing off and I went into a deep writer's block  
All over a song that I couldn't finish that I wrote about signin' to the Roc  
    Isn't that ironic? I was feeling so psychotic  
    With the whole world excited for me and my idol saying I got it  
Shit got bad out in L.A., so I moved back home to my mom's basement  
    Linked up with Smoko and Papi Beatz and took it back to basics  
    Then I wrote "Rage," that was me screaming out through the pain  
And "U Mad," addressing my relationship with Natalie, it was too bad  
    The violence and the lies slipped suicide into my mental health  
    I did acid in the studio one day and almost killed myself  
    As I started to fall apart, certain stars started to align  
    Om'Mas came to Chicago in January at the perfect time  
He said Kanye was working on an album, and Uzi played him one of our songs  
    He was tryna fly me out, nigga, it was goin' down like the Dow Jones  
    Pulled up to Westlake, first day I was there, I recorded "Wolves"  
    I knew I was the one, like Neo meeting with the Oracle  
    But I had to get a handle 'fore the door was pulled  
    Crawled out on SNL  
    All the niggas hating on me back home lookin' at me like, "FML"  
    A lot of people coming out the wood like, "Let's work," tryna network  
All the pressure making my head hurt, the molly wouldn't let the meds work  
    At this time it's like Feb. 1st to the 15th, and I'm still addicted  
    Frustrated, writing shit for Ye, tryna visualize someone else's vision  
    Then he laid that verse on "U Mad" and we made the shit the single  
    Ye and Hov getting into it over me, tryna do a joint venture  
And G.O.O.D. Music still fam, but it's that Roc boy SAVEMONEY life  
    Took the bus out on the road for the Traffic tour, did a hundred nights  
    Cleaned out my closet, I got rid of all of my demons  
    If you learn one thing from my journey, nigga it's don't stop believing  
    When this shit got so suffocating I could barely even keep breathing  
Wrote my wrongs all in this song now I'd like to welcome y'all to my season  
    Nigga I'm gone  
    Know I never die  
    We live forever in my mind  
    And I sanctify  
    We live forever, still that life

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>