

# Fort Collins (feat. Dizzy Wright)

## Hopsin

Fort Collins Hopsin Hopsin makes an ode and explains what happened when he ditched a show on his Knock Madness Tour at Fort Collins. Yeah, early 2014 I was on the Knock Madness tour I was mad about it, I half-assed my album cause I really didn't know what I was rapping for

I was going through a break up and that was hard  
I wasn't in my right mind, nigga that's for sure  
Every night I was praying and I would ask the Lord  
To please give me strength, so I don't slam the door on my fans  
But no luck I was stuck  
Even though a nigga had a plus size buzz  
I didn't even know who the fuck I was  
I tried so hard to see a plus side, but  
I couldn't find the spark inside the dark  
Even with my crew saying nice remarks  
It felt like some darts were stuck inside my heart  
I was thinking that a brand new life's the start  
But I couldn't leave, I made a commitment  
On my off time the fans invaded my business  
So I started feeling a gang of resentment  
Flipping on everybody when they ain't even did shit  
I needed to go home and gather my thoughts  
I didn't wanna suicide as the result  
So the night at my Fort Collins show before I hit the stage  
I left through the back for a walk and no one saw  
I thought I was going up to the store to get a drink or somethin'  
And a voice had told me to keep walking  
And do not step foot on that stage for nothing  
So I kept on walking  
Then I camped out up in an abandoned house  
I hated this rap shit and I hated my life  
The spotlight does that when you can't get out  
Cause I been on this road, tryna get high from my low  
Won't somebody tell me where to go, please cause I don't know  
I might be crazy, living life like a circus ape that's strapped into a car seat  
And I'm hoping that y'all can forgive me, Fort Collins, I'm sorry  
Fort Collins, I'm sorry, Fort Collins, I'm sorry  
Fort Collins, I'm sorry, Fort Collins, I'm sorry  
(Money and the fame)  
(Money and the fame)  
It just doesn't feel so right lately  
(Money and the fame)  
Don't know where I'm going tonight baby  
(Money and the fame)

It just doesn't feel so right  
Don't know where I'm going tonight  
Someone guide me to the light, please  
I got a girl back home, yeah  
God know she the sweetest thing on earth  
I can't sleep on her  
But there's too many women on tour and I try not to cheat on her  
Man, my options for pussy are unrealistic  
There's bitches who'd give up a lung for this dick  
My music be leaving 'em sprung and twisted  
The average nigga would have fun with this shit, that's real  
Here is a secret, you don't have to keep it between you and I  
Upcoming rappers who 'bout to be touring, I promise the road will eat you alive  
But you know that shit when you rise  
And by no surprise, I'm not gon' feed into the lies  
No I'm not gon' say that you wrong  
But I'm not gon' say that you right, it's hard to keep quiet  
When all I do was hold you down  
If I ain't know you then, well I feel like I know you now  
I know you had a little doubt, but to hop off stage and find out  
You done walked out, and you not taking nobody calls  
You don't wanna deal with it  
But I'm looking at these fans like damn there's a lot of y'all  
You got me tripping with the bodyguard  
Like "Nigga, how the fuck you lose the headliner?"  
Now I don't care that you left the show  
I just wish you woulda let me know  
Cause I don't know if you've been kidnapped  
Or know somebody from the city where they live at  
But, the way you went about it make it hard for me to feel bad  
Honestly it made a nigga real mad  
Cause I'm texting you like Hop the devil just testing you  
When Fort Collins got respect for you  
And that's why the next day, you was like  
Cause I been on this road, tryna get high from my low  
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Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>