The Oreo LP

I never really asked for the record I was given
Say it ain't my fault, "I was born a little different"
Bumping to my own mixtape of mental illness(es)
Passed down like an heirloom, and I'm just the remix

Welcome to the Allen White LP
Fun fact: play it backwards, and you'll hear all the "help mes"
There's no satanic message just impressions of depression
That were left from drummin fingers 'stead of listening to lessons
Feelin nervous, lackin purpose, and my tracks are all erratic
Prescription pills don't really fill me, they just multicolored plastic

Depression was the very first track on my album
Learned the lyrics in 7th grade, wrapped me up and stuck like gum
Too broke to pay attention when I started going numb
Couldn't even count my blessings cuz my grades proved I was dumb

Attention: Deficit High Definition television
Gets inside your mind and rots it like bananas in your kitchen
Second song on my record, and its beat is always skipping
It's when your brain decides your fate 'fore you give it permission

Doubt makes you feel like all your words are songs that won't be heard
Feels like you're forging broken bars with butterfinger words
You murmur to yourself that "tomorrow you'll get help"
But the second you wake up, mourning hits you like a belt

You dug your dreaded roots as soon you screwed all your deadlines
You pulled until you gentrified your scalp like it was redlined
They found you barely breathing like a Still Great White
Always think about that night, can never keep it off the record

Reverbing regrets like a lyrical mess,
regressing to all your old songs
Hit the track like a race, feel it's freezing
embrace, as the artists of past sing along
Say I'm a mic with no Stan, bars I spit dry as sand, tongue twist and tells me "I'm wrong"
But my beat is defeatist, satisfactions elitist,
tongues weakened, can't seem to grow strong

How can you drop an album and have it not feel like a flop?
Why do I play the fall, but skip all the rising to the top?
Every lyric that I got was a better artist's sample
How can I ever lead if I follow by example?