Are you okay?
Been starin' at your face
From across the room now
You seem out of place

It's a new day
The people know your name
They smile when they see you
So why the long face?
Oh, oh

Back on my shit, my bullshit that is
It feels so good to hold you in my arms
We both know it's wrong
(You want me in your arms)
I sing these songs, it's therapy
You need me to see right through you
Like you see through me

Me and my niggas gettin' paper Highly blessed and highly favored We ain't askin' for no favors We in Cali smokin' hella flavors Me and my niggas gettin' paper Highly blessed and highly favored We ain't askin' for no favors We in Cali smokin' hella flavors

Chef boy, y'all see
So cookin' up trouble like, "Woe is me"
This shit ain't easy
I know I piss my girl off but, oh, Heavens, why'd she leave me? Why'd she le ave me?
Chef boy, y'all see
So cookin' up trouble like, "Woe is me"
This shit ain't easy
I know I piss my girl off but, oh, Heavens, why'd she leave me?

I watch the snow melt slowly day-by-day
Three nights passed it all melted away
I know it will return and while things may have changed
It's essence stays the same, all things always

Can't believe, please don't be my enemy
You were such a friend to me
I'm sorry for my energy
I'm sorry for my— rest assured
Today I won't be insecure
You deserve the world and more
Next time I knock at your door
Next time I knock