You, you got a attic of a mind.

I swear to god it takes some motherfucking time.

To think about the sins you kept beneath your skin.

Know, that you think you won't win.

But listen up you gotta wait it takes some.

And no disrespect, every every little turn that you take it's the right ones that you think you make.

And i know much better than the ones in sins i kept beneath my skin i spent.

Cause if you don't think you're mad your fucking wrong,

Cause i swear to god you're sad. I swear to god you're gone.

You think about your life, you sit back and you swear.

You think about it too much,

You think about it.

You think about it too much,

You think about it,

You think about it too much. Well you think about it.

So dont get me started

Don't get me started.