

# What It's Like

Aaron Cole

Wow, you don't know  
You don't know what it's  
You don't know what it's like  
Yeah, you don't feel me  
I swear that you don't feel me  
No, no  
You don't know  
You don't know what it's  
You don't know what it's like  
Ay, you don't feel me  
Yeah, I swear that you don't feel me

Look, no-no  
Knew I'd be big time, but I wasn't in a rush  
Selling albums to the kids at my lunch  
Burning CDs 'cause we didn't have much  
I'm the don, so address me as such  
Was on the clock dreamed 'bout what I'd become  
Yea I was up in the pews  
Had Tye Tribbett on loop  
I knew I would stand out  
Now look, my life is the proof  
I never made the dean's list  
Had dreams to play for Dean Smith  
I always stayed ten toes  
Could never let my feet slip

What you know about the come-up  
Give your all to a person, and they just seen you as a come-up  
They want it overnight, so they gone before the sunup  
To sum up, they was adding my pockets just tryna one up  
You know what it's like to get that call late in the night  
Rolled over rub my eyes the worst news of my life  
Lost another loved one carrying all this grief up inside  
But I got people counting on me, so I act like I'm fine, but

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You don't know what it's like  
Yeah, and you don't feel me  
I swear that you don't feel me  
No, no  
You don't know  
You don't know what it's  
You don't know what it's like  
Ay, you don't feel me  
I swear that you don't feel me  
No, no

Look, my parents tried again, but it ain't work  
I ain't 'bout to sit and lie like it ain't hurt  
But they still be in the crowd wearing the merch  
Word to Steve, the family feud never seem to come with perks  
I try not to take the blame when I reminisce  
But it's hard when I wasn't there for my lil' sis  
When she needed me the most really put heron hold  
But what's the point to gain the world if you losing ya soul like

Like whatever Cole write  
Words are like sunlight  
You just step outside, and then it hit you like, oh right  
Pride is just one of flaws  
Maybe I'd be further along if I ain't care 'bout applause  
They never gave me a ye I just took the mic swiftly  
This was tailored I ain't ask, it was in me  
Was singing in my back yard could see us at the Wrigley's  
And it was empty I'm just as cold as my wrist be

But you don't know  
You don't know what it's  
You don't know what it's like  
And you don't feel me  
I swear that you don't feel me  
No, no  
You don't know  
You don't know what it's  
You don't know what it's like  
Yeah, ay, You don't feel me  
I swear that you don't feel me  
No, no