

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

You don't know
You don't know what it's
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 her on 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