

# Closed Hands

Aaron May

Now I done gained more than done I lost, but I still feel the opposite  
Even with the stack of accomplishments, I don't really feel too confident  
I don't even think I profited, cause the shit that's gone worth more than the shit I got

It get lonely the more that you sit up top  
Yet niggas still creepin' tryna get my spot, that's wild  
I might just throw in the towel, and let a nigga have it right now  
Don't know if the shit worthwhile til you get it and you ain't too proud  
Til' you look around and you stuck in the crowd  
That love when you up, give a fuck when you down  
That leave when you lost then come back when you found  
They say that's how it look at the top of the mound  
But I done spent, days and nights, putting my all in the shit I write  
Praying I ball just how I would like  
Pray I don't fall trynna get this life  
And I done went through hard and harder  
Most of my life I ain't have my father  
Had bloodline but I barely saw them  
So the fam I met I felt a part of  
And that's how it's gon be forever  
Let go of the pain I would never  
Cause that's what's keeping us together  
Stickin' to the plan through whatever  
Told em all I'll stay in the worse  
If I had to leave them for the better  
Told em all I'll walk in first  
Through whatever struggle we endeavor  
Yeah, yeah

I been walking with my hands closed  
I don't want yo gold  
I been walking with my hands closed  
I can't take no mo'  
I been walking with my hands closed  
I could never fold  
I been walking with my hands closed  
Keep your shit and go  
I been walking with my hands closed  
I don't want yo gold  
I been walking with my hands closed  
I can't take no mo'  
I been walking with my hands closed  
I could never fold  
I been walking with my hands closed  
And they stayin' closed

Now is this shit worth it, life ain't ever gon' be perfect This can't be all that it's bout  
One thing for certain, I'll never give up my purpose for no type of money or clout  
No type of lifestyle or house, no type of millionaire route  
Imma say fuck the amount  
If the fam down bad, then I'm down there too, shit  
Somehow we gon' figure it out  
I don't think it's worth it, life ain't ever gon' be perfect  
This can't be all that it's bout  
One thing for certain, I'll never give up my purpose for no type of money or

clout  
No type of lifestyle or house, no type of millionaire route  
Imma say fuck the amount  
If the fam down bad, then I'm down there too, shit  
We gon figure it out