

# WKEUPTHINKINABOUT

Aaron May

Artisan keep goin' crazy  
Yeah, yeah

Woke up thinking bout some pain today (uh)  
Rainy days  
Lone nights, long flights  
I can't hold no hate but it get hard to show 'em love  
Sometimes I can't help but wake up thinkin' bout them painful d  
ays, rainy days  
Lone nights, long flights  
I can't even much say I need you here ion need for nun'  
I'm tryna learn to take shit as it is not what it was

Yeah, the things I can't forgive myself for I think 'bout the m  
ost  
They did me wrong I did 'em worse I think that's how it's suppo  
sed to be  
Couldn't make a song or verse to stop my karma from comin' to s  
earch for me  
I think that that shit worsen me  
Like oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
I come from pain, I come from scars, I come from war wounds  
Tell me how you expect to get my all and you left so soon  
I ain't tryin' to project, I know my flaws but I ain't no fool  
Knowing which road this go to, I'll be gone can't let 'em get t  
o me  
Living how I know to can't be around you ain't gone hit for me  
Thinking I'm yo go-to had me down when you ain't get to me  
Still would give my all and hold it down ain't gotta do shit fo  
r me  
Ain't shit to me  
(Ain't shit to me)

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