

I'm not always strong but I got good posture
I stand up tall and push my shoulders back
Maybe we're all just good imposters
And when we're alone that's when we relax
I know I can be kinda rough on the outside
Act like I don't give a fuck when I do
The truth is I'm not really much of a tough guy
You probably already knew

I think it's something that's deep down in me
And I just keep it inside

I don't wanna cry in front of you
I don't know what I am tryna prove
The weight of my cards on the table
Makes it unstable
It rocks like a cradle, and baby
I don't wanna cry

Sometimes it feels like a shock from a collar
And I'm just a dog roped up to a fence
I'm staying silent when I need to holler
Let down my guard and give up my defense

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