

# Very Close

Alex Wiley

The world is very cold  
I ain't where I'm supposed to be  
But I'm very close, ayy  
I'm very close  
I ain't where I'm supposed to be  
But I'm very close  
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

Look at the time, move with the tide  
Tryna reside behind my eyes  
Don't wanna run, fuck it, I glide  
Have to decide, lower your mind  
Look at my life, all by design  
I cannot lie, it's kinda fly  
I'm on a ride, take it in stride  
Roll up the pine, I'm feelin' fine

You think this is rude you got me mixed up  
Every where we go they like, who is them?  
Spent a life not fifty on these systems  
I don't care 'bout where I get the wisdom  
(You think this is rude you got me mixed up  
Every where we go they like, who is them?  
Spent a life not fifty on these systems  
I don't care 'bout where I get the wisdom  
You think this is rude you got me mixed up)  
Oh why, oh why  
Oh why, oh why

The world is very cold  
(Oh why, oh why)  
I ain't where I'm supposed to be  
But I'm very close, ayy  
I'm very close  
(Oh why, oh why)  
I ain't where I'm supposed to be  
But I'm very close  
Oh no, oh no, oh no  
(Oh why, oh why)  
Oh no, oh no, oh no  
(Oh why, oh why)

How did they get  
How did they get way up?  
(Way up, way up, way up, way up)  
How did they get  
How the fuck did they get way up?  
(Way up, way up, way up, way up)  
How did they get  
How did they get way up?  
(Way up, way up, way up, way up)  
How did they get  
How the fuck did they get way up?  
(Way up, way up, way up, way up)  
How did they get  
How the fuck did -  
(Way, way, way, way)

How did they get  
(Way, way, way, way)

The world is very cold  
I ain't where I'm supposed to be  
But I'm very close, ayy  
I'm very close  
I ain't where I'm supposed to be  
But I'm very close  
Oh no, oh no, oh no  
Oh no, oh no, oh no

How did they get, way  
How did they get  
Way, way, way, way, way