

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