

# Cheers

Anderson .Paak

Yeah, uh huh  
Yeah

I'm workin' on a world premiere  
And I could see the world from here  
They ask me where I'm going from here  
Shit, anywhere long as the runway is clear  
Shit, music business movin' too fast for me (God damn)  
Wishin' I still had Mac wit' me (Yes Lawd!)  
How do you tell a nigga slow it down when you livin' just as fast as 'em?  
I couldn't understand when I seen 'em stretched out cold on the pavement  
Niggas catch T-K-O's on occasion  
Wishin' I could save 'em, what was I to say?  
I was doin' dates, dippin' in and out of state  
We was goin' in to get away  
Sick of feelin' so outta place  
Wishin' I could save ya, what was I to say?  
Wishin' I could save ya, but now it's too late  
Now, is this really what I wanted?  
Is it really worth the pain?  
Now am I really an asshole? Fuck what you say  
Don't do me no favors, let's get back to basics  
We live for today, bitch, fuck up out my way, bitch  
I'm losin' all my aces, I'm runnin' outta patience  
Got some pretty faces knowin' what my name is  
Up in high places, I got some new neighbors  
They don't really say shit but when they see the spaceship  
They just think I rap or some form of entertainment  
But they don't know I'm black, young, gifted and amazin'

You know I had to close my eyes, yeah  
And if I have to free my mind  
I may not have the lane, movin' all along  
Knowin' that I can't do it on my own  
And if I got the pain feelin' comin' out  
Have to run away, think I'm goin' home

Yeah, you know I'm workin' on a world premiere  
And I could see the world from here  
I know you somewhere in the atmosphere  
I know someday I'll meet you halfway there (Cheers)  
They say there's nothin' you can do about it  
Can't say that I'm new to sorrow  
Wishin' I could take your problems  
Trade 'em for a little more time wit'chu  
Carry you out the bottom, the weight of the world, I got it  
Sprouted wit'chu on my shoulder, the greatest honor to know ya  
I'd gotta be honest wit'cha, I hate you ain't in the picture  
I hate all them fake niggas claimin' like they gon' really miss ya  
I know there's no one to blame and maybe the point that I'm missin'  
But I needed a minute, just give me a minute

You know I had to close my eyes, yeah  
And if I have to free my mind  
I may not have the lane, movin' all along  
Knowin' that I can't do it on my own  
And if I got the pain feelin' comin' out

Have to run away, think I'm goin' home

Oh, say it ain't so!

Tears keep fallin' down my eyes

Damn it, I miss you, I should be with you

Can't turn back the hands of time but I should be with you

I miss my friend

Damn it, I miss you

Cannot bring you back

These pictures I'm seein' are fuckin' me up

And I don't know what to do but reminisce and face the pain

Back in the day before you were a dog and you were just pup

Bangin' beats and bringin' bitches back to the tour bus

Excuse me, y'all, I know this .Paak shit, I just need a second

It's Q-Tip in this bitch and I'm just in here reflectin'

Head on collisions with memories in the intersection

Lookin' in my rearview, wishin' I could be near you

The freeways of my mind are crowded with traffic

The good times that we had and them bad habits

Look at me now, look around, last man standin'

Grown man cryin' like a child tryna understand it

So sick of sendin' flowers to all of my brother's mommas

Don't know what's harder, fightin' trauma or keepin' a promise

A true confession breath is a blessin', without a question

But niggas don't get the message until they get disconnected

My story ain't over, I'm still turnin' pages

But the picture I painted with you in it has faded

My queen, my dreams and even my wages

I know what it means to lose everything when you made it

Rags to the riches and back to the rags is a muh'fucka

The consequence of puttin' all your chips in one bucket

To be honest, I feel like gettin' right back to these commas

You motherfuckers keep the drama

I'm workin' on a world premiere

And I could see the world from here

I know there must be somethin' after here

I know some day I'll meet ya halfway there in the atmosphere

Cheers

Free my mind

You know I had to close my eyes

Close my eyes

You know I have to free my mind

Ooooooh

You know I had to close my eyes

You know it's time for me...

You know I have to free my mind

Free my...

Free

Free

Free my...

...My mind

My mind

My Mind

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