

The Chase

Anderson .Paak

I need you more than you could know

Ooooh, ooooooh, oooh

Aaah

Don't let me down and don't let go

Aaah

Yeah

Yeah

I say

You know I hit it almost every time and then I miss one

How we gon' get ourselves up outta this one?

Hard to get up from this like Sonny Liston

Feel like it's Ed and Laimbeer with the Pistons

Bad Boys, but no Will Smith and, only real friction

Got to the fork in the road, a split decision

I could eat or split everything, my own decisions

That would take a little more time and more wisdom

That would take a little more grind and more vision

What's the difference between the poor and a rich man?

Standin' in line, not havin' wrist bands

These lessons you learn with no tuition

Hold on and ride for your own

Together in spirit form

With your hands I can hold

In your heart there is hope

Time has no wait, what that has to imply who we are, who we see
so much clearer now

It may not be in their sex but that don't take us out of view

Hold on, hold tight-hold tight

Hold on, if not for you then I

Hold on and ride for your own

Together in spirit form