

# Comeback Soon

## Audio Push

I'm Boyce Watkins with the jam droppin' (Price)  
A flatline is the only way that my pen stoppin'  
I been locked in from sun-up, noon, night to the evening  
Tryna align the pieces, fighting demons  
Heart turning colder, despite the season  
I'm tryna manage it  
Juggling management, can't afford ramblin'  
When all the answers seem crystal clear  
I can't afford gamblin'  
With my one and only career  
Feel like they tryna sabotage it  
But I done share the same songs with Wayne, G-  
Eazy, Logic, Wale, SU, Raekwon, Q, , Ty, just got Vince  
I can really do this all day  
The main topic is I done made 6 figure deposits, so you can't stop the kid  
Coming from a family full of liquor poison  
I'm the opposite of a disappointment  
Stackin' up checks from unemployment  
Hennessy anointed, that's just they enjoyment  
We on cloud 909

Yeah, floatin' baby, I'm floatin'  
Yeah  
Yeah, floatin' baby, I'm floatin'  
(To my side)  
Yeah, floatin' baby, I'm floatin'  
Yeah  
Yeah, floatin' baby, I'm floatin'

I get this high to stay from low  
No fear of heights, ain't scared to fall  
Life movin' fast, burnin' slow  
The pain don't worry me at all  
I'm feelin' numb again  
Like I'm the one again  
You'll never understand  
Nigga almost killed himself before he got here  
So please do not feel yourself if you not here

You mean too much to me  
So all I really see  
Is clouds in your eyes  
High on the rise  
High on the rise  
If you don't feel the flights  
I will be your light  
Night shine to sunrise  
No need to wonder why  
It's just the sky  
You love

When you're staring at the clouds  
(All you really see)  
I want you to  
(All you really see)  
Think about  
(Saying please come back to me)

Please come back  
(Please come back to me)

Staring at the clouds  
(All you really see)  
I want you to  
(All you really see)  
Think about  
(Saying please come back to me)  
Please come back

I'm on cloud 909, soon as she textin' in  
I'm on cloud 909, windows down on the ten  
(And I'm on cloud 909, when we roll up again  
I'm on cloud 909, forgive me for my sins)  
I'm on cloud 909 when I go and freeze the wrist  
When I got some fire ass weed to hit  
When a nigga don't got to lease the whip  
When I hear a brand new beat from Hit  
(When I swerve in the streets and shit  
Not worry who I'm beefin' wit  
One woman, not one girl I'm creepin' wit, yeah)

Staring at the clouds  
(All you really see)  
I want you to  
(All you really see)  
Think about  
(Saying please come back to me)  
Please come back  
(Please come back to me)

Staring at the clouds  
(All you really see)  
I want you to  
(All you really need)  
Think about  
(Saying please come back to me)  
Please come back  
(Please come back to me)