

Since I've let go of you and I  
Lately I've been feeling too alive  
Flying too close to the sun, yeah  
Flying too close to the sun, yeah

Oh yeah  
Trees that grew between us  
Tears that drip between us  
Years have blew between us just to throw away  
Might've lost our glory, but I love our story  
Yeah I lock the door just to store it away

They say love don't cost a thing  
Yeah right that's a underbid  
They say love don't cost a thing  
Oh yeah right that's a underbid  
That's a underbid  
That's a underbid  
They say love don't cost a thing

And you know they be lying like Kellyanne Conway  
I just get my thoughts off, I just take the top off  
When the cauldron bubble, we come from the back block  
So they call us trouble, we can never slouch nor stop off  
Weekend on the couch with the socks off  
Nah, we can make it count, run the clock off  
We can count lives on the block lost  
Cautionary tape, that we can never block off  
All I see is hate, how many memories can a million make?  
Opinionated, young nigga seen the whole world with my own two  
What they gon' do with this young nigga?  
Whole squad workin' on the same page like we one nigga  
Like we one  
I can't get jiggy with you clowns  
I'm busy I've been giving New York City a whole new sound  
Who really gon' hold this down? Who? Me, funny  
I catch niggas gettin' sore when I do me  
I still wish them niggas more than they do me  
Gotta live up to the blessings of my Umi  
Bring myself, couple steps closer to my God above  
Never read the "Art of War" but it's hard to love  
Never know when you go rollercoaster  
All your highs got a low, rollercoaster  
Bring myself, couple steps closer to my God above  
Never read the "Art of War" but I could write the Art of Love

Oh yeah  
Trees that grew between us  
Tears that drip between us  
Years have blew between us just throw away  
Might've lost our glory, but I love our story  
Yeah I lock the door just to store it away

The inner me is tellin' me, "I gotta pace it"  
The winner in me is tellin', "I got a bottle of Ace"  
Cole gave me at the Garden from the case, hold  
Stand up, looked 'em in the face

Told 'em I can't pop it til sell it on my own occassion, bold claim  
Told my momma I'd be back and I make it, both came true  
Thought I was escapin', just to find myself right back in the Matrix, both p  
ills blue  
I thought I'd be fulfilled  
I came from not a dollar in my momma basement  
I came from baggin' product in my momma basement  
Almost lost some shells tryna bust a couple sales  
They went and caught a collar in my momma basement  
I've been tryna keep her proud since, nigga way back  
Got some niggas, keep me grounded, that's some way back  
But I gotta take flights sometimes  
These are fightin' times, I'm my only opponent  
Somedays I'm betrayin' my holiest moments  
I don't know who could control 'em  
I don't know who could control 'em  
I ain't living for me, I'm the youngest of five  
And if I don't survive, I don't know who could console 'em  
I don't know who could console 'em

Since I've let go of you and I  
Lately I've been feeling too alive