I've got no balance in this life I can't let go of what I like Somebody told me in a dream That I look weaker when I cry

My mother used to tell me things I know I wasn't supposed to know But what's that got to do with me? How the fuck do I let go?

Pitfalls from God without a rope Got a chokehold 'round my throat How the fuck do I let go?

She says, "Don't ya love me? And if not, then why?" She reminds me of mom (Okay, alright)
She looks so pretty when she cries
Got hazel pearls instead of eyes
Oh-oh. Oh, I know

Take a breath, baby steps
Ooh, I wanna take this in
Find a way to love
Find a way to live with all your sins
Oh, fine
All eyes on you (Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)

Pitfalls from God without a rope Got a chokehold 'round my throat How the fuck do I let go?

Two, four, seven, eight
Watch me levitate
Words don't hurt
Chauffeur won't make a lane switch
Won't make a makeshift fake conversation
Yeah, snakes in my bed, put 'em in the basement

And it don't make sense
But it makes me cents
And it makes my rents go wow
So proud, lose time, chase clout
It don't have no end
So how the fuck do I let go?

How the fuck was I supposed to know 'bout everything you wanted from me? How the hell do you suppose?

I blame it on myself, I wanted to be everything you want me to be

Think about

Pitfalls from God without a rope Got a chokehold 'round my throat How the fuck do I let go?