

## Your times up

BoyWithUke

It's time to say goodbye to all your friends  
So they were good and by your side until the end  
Your life was rated by a God a solid 7 out of 10  
So let's see what it could have been reminiscing  
It could have have been better, not gonna lie  
You made me shoot a gun and talk to a rock with a [?]  
I mean, you always wanted, stopped it 'cause of pressure  
Could've flaunted, dancing through the weather

Light as a feather, weathering this storm again  
There was a time when you felt broken, needed tourniquet  
Had a life that you did not really have will to live in  
That one time when your heart was, uh, torn to bits  
It feels good, but  
It's all good in the hood, please just don't cut  
All of them understood what  
You should've, could've, would've done

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Could've flaunted, dancing through the weather

Light as a feather, weathering this storm again (woah, oh-oh)  
There was a time when you felt broken, needed tourniquet  
Had a life that you did not really have will to live in  
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It feels good, but  
It's all good in the hood, please just don't cut  
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I've been waiting for your love for a while now  
I can't help but feel more like a clown  
I can't help myself get down from these side clouds  
I can only make these words out and make sounds

Ooh, yeah, ooh, ba-du-du-duh-doo