You gotta trust me, yeah

That's right, I'ma be okay
They be like "Do the task right, don't make no mistakes"
They negated what I sacrificed, think I live a flashy life?
But really life is flashin' by, twenty—two, go get it now
Twenty—seven, hold it down
I got several homies now, but still I keep my bro around
Crazy we both older now, babies, no, they older now
Plus, I know they count on us to lend more than a shoulder
This world is growin' colder
But I swear they never get the cold shoulder
Sand drippin', should I flip it over?
Skimmin' through this picture folder
Wishin' I could live it over
But you wiser when you gettin' old
Normally, I'm closed off but just for this specific song

Baby, you gotta trust me

but

That's right, we gon' be okay

You know I'm gon' do that task right, I'm gon' make mistakes But don't you forget what I sacrificed, think I live a flashy l ife?

I might try to let them in, save lustin' for a different song,

But I ain't never had this life

And I'm talkin' about this rapper life

Them flashin' lights and catchin' flights on PJs, crazy, right? But if I gave this life to who I was, on God, I would hate my l ife

And if Jesus take my life? At least I made it to the greatest h eights

He said "Look, son, don't be afraid of the heights and don't ta ke prayer light

Keep me close and watch me change your life

Maybe go take a risk, maybe that'll make the whole situation flip"

That's true, but even if things don't end up cool At least I know I can I can trust in you

Sincerely, um, affectionately, Bryson Just one time, thank you (But I can trust in you, I trust you)