

# Lord Knows

Chris Webby

Now can you promise not to tell nobody that I mighta just lost control?  
I smoke, I drink, tryna numb that pain, but it don't work no more  
And doctor, can you give me something, something to feel whole?  
I'm falling deeper than I ever have before, Lord knows

I been feeling like I'm racing the clock  
Minute hand going HAM on the face of the watch  
Storyline playing, but I stray from the plot  
As I'm praying that all the medication I popped  
And chopped down in lines on the countertop stops  
All the voices in my head, I turn 'em down just a notch  
The devil on my shoulder, he a fucking chatterbox  
Always tryna get me canceled and carried out by the cops  
But I'm still here, pack another beer from the twelve pack  
Give a cheers to the years and the setbacks  
Never took twelve steps, I confess that  
That ain't really in my plan yet, life a chess match  
And I'm in it for the long haul with y'all  
Keep a queen running gambit, the pawns'll fall  
I'm the king, stand tall, and all and all  
I'm on 'til it's all gone or they call the law  
Yeah, I smoke, I drink, crush pills on the sink  
And I know they judge me, but I don't care what y'all think  
I'm just tryna make it through life, it's slow and slippery as a rink  
And we all know this shit could end in a blink  
I'm just tryna do my best like you, you know?  
They told me life was a bitch and it's true, you know?  
But no matter what I felt or what hand that I'm dealt  
I'ma keep pushing through, you know? Yeah

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Let me break, I got my back against the wall (Lord knows)  
And I feel that weight no matter what, it's all my fault (Lord knows)

A false start's what I got up in a race with  
The best to ever do it, so I try to keep pace with  
Reaching for a makeshift life raft, anxious  
Keeping off of opportunity so I can take it  
Life is a war, no rules of engagement  
People climbing over each other to hit the A-list  
Minotaur caught in the mazes  
With the woman in the red dress as I'm lost in the matrix  
Had Morpheus give me the red pill  
And I crush it down and snort it through a hundred dollar bill  
Anything to make me feel  
Anything to make the simulation that we living in seem real  
'Cause Lord knows, seen highs, but more lows  
School of hard knocks, had a full course load  
Tryna get right with myself 'fore the door close  
Swimming through the gins, Merlots and Bordeaux, I'm  
So numb that I wish that I felt  
All the pain in my brain but it really just melts away  
I need something just to live with myself

What the doctor got me, shit, it really just helps  
For a moment, so those times, I cherish and hold it  
Learn to deal with it 'cause I never could control it  
They judge me, I get it, I'm troubled, I'm reckless  
But at least I fucking own it

And if I die before I wake  
Don't let them take my soul away  
I seen things that no one knows  
But this just the life I chose, I said  
I swear I been through it all  
Them highs, them lows, it's protocol  
Yeah, I know where I'm from, but where I go  
Lord knows

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