

Hold Back Tears

Conway the Machine

Yeah

Hmm

Gotta hold back tears sometimes, man

I think about my nigga Chris, I gotta hold back tears
Think about B-Wiz, I gotta hold back tears
Think about Melec's son, I gotta hold back tears
Think about Derek Bishop, gotta hold back tears
Think about Monet's son, I gotta hold back tears
Monet is like a brother to me, shit, we go back years
Think about my grandmother, gotta hold back tears
Crazy Eight ridin', gotta hold back tears

Ayo, I cried when Dough Boy died
I cried when 'Chine Gun Black died
Tears burst out of my eyes
Yo, I cried when D-Black died
Ayo, I cried when 'Liq Racks died
Tears burst out of my eyes

Yeah

Somebody said I sounded depressed in a lot of my songs now
Shit, hell yeah, I'm depressed, I lost a child, nigga
You know the love don't feel real no more, homie
I'm fucked up for real

You ever lost somebody close to your heart, then you know the feeling
To get Crazy Eight and my granny back, I'd give back these millions
I wish she lived long enough to meet my two children
People don't know what I been goin' through and what I been feelin'
Truth is I'm spiralin', feel like I'm 'bout to lose it
My label only concern is, "When you turnin' in the music?"
And I ain't tryna come off ungrateful, that'd be foolish
It turned me into a recluse, but I ain't the dude to make excuses
It's useless, they like, "Machine, why you ghost us for?"
I care a lot until I don't no more
I isolate myself to heal so I don't hurt no more
Keep pickin' at that same scab, gon' leave an open sore
Look like I'm good on the surface, inside, I'm hurtin'
I just hope when it's over, I'm worthy of Allah's mercy
Have mercy

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Yo, Demond, this Crazy Eight, man
I was just callin' to see how you was doin', I ain't what shit, man
I heard your new songs, man, I'm proud of you, man
I love you, man
You know what I'm sayin', keep doin' your thing, man
And don't let nobody ask you for shit
'Cause ain't nobody give you shit, you heard?
Love you, one