

# Love Yourz

Futuristic

Alright, yeah, yeah, no such thing as a life that's better than yours  
No such thing, yeah, yeah, can I get my vocal turned up a lil bit?  
Yo, yo, yo

Consumed by the music, wrapped up in competition  
Following rappers careers and wondering how they did it  
Seeing material things and wishing that I can get it  
And then it set in, I gotta be more realistic  
Not everybody can be Drake or J. Cole, what you aim for?  
Nigga, we ain't got the same goals, I want a life that's paid for  
By the things that I love  
Paitience is a virtue but I think I've waited enough  
It had me stressed out, question, should I keep striving?  
Keep putting videos out and hoping these kids find me  
Keep taking meetings with labels knowing they ain't gon' sign me  
Texting rappers that I met knowing they ain't replying  
My grandma dying and I'm touring around the country  
Smoking with niggas I don't know until I get the munchies  
Meeting bitches at every city that wanna fuck me  
My girl at home ain't used to that, it's hard for her to trust me  
Plus I don't even post pictures of us at all  
I was tryna keep an image, a nigga that spit it raw  
She don't say much, pretending she ain't see the things she saw  
And she hear it from her friends, girl, yo nigga is a dog  
That's the truth and the truth hurts, we dated young  
Before I was old enough to even step foot in the club  
Before I was old enough for cigarette smoke in my lungs  
Now we done, but you someone that I know I always loved  
And if I ever love again, best believe it's gon' be pure  
Don't commit until I'm sure, nights we spending on the floor  
Having conversations, how we got alot, but still want more  
Give her flowers, give her kisses, reconfirm the fact I'm yours  
Open yours, kiss you on your forehead when I say goodnight  
Suprise you from time to time and sure, it was something nice  
I text you when you at work, with something to make you laugh  
Accpet you knowing your past and give you the greatest life, love  
I can feel it in my bones  
Twenty fifteen gon' be special, I can feel it in my soul  
And I'm happy with the fact, that I did it on my own  
And I'm proud I moved to Cali, it's starting to feel like home  
Accepting responsibilities, mama, your boy is grown  
Don't stress over anything you know you can't control  
Hateful feelings get the best of you, you gotta let them go  
You got three kids that love you, so you'll never be alone, love  
Love yourself in the world you currently live in  
If it don't make you happy, then go do something different  
If you be fucking up, then start improving your decisions  
If you on the brink of suicide, just sit back for a minute  
Think of everyone around you, think 'bout how it would affect them  
Think 'bout where you might going  
Think 'bout life that you neglected  
Think 'bout what you can do better and get out of that depression  
Drop those pills, put down that bottle  
And please, drop that fucking weapon, it's real  
I hope that someone takes this shit as a sign  
And my lines could have a purpose, be engraved on they mind  
Give a vision of blind, make them listen, rewind

Reflect on they situation and compare it with mine  
Realize I'm just a person who's rapping but we the same  
Scratch the money, scratch the fame, we still feel the same pain  
Tryna maintain and hold on to the things that make us sane  
In the words of Jermain, there's...

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