These Things Happen Too

G-Eazy

Yeah
I guess it's about that time
You know?
Dakari, just let it run
Uh

Party in a penthouse until I pass the fuck out
Reminiscin' being broke and hopin' I would luck out
Fast forward, that was then, I switched my perspective
I was supposed to make it here, this wasn't luck, it was destined
Why the fuck am I surprised? Will I ever feel I belong here?
Spillin' my soul right now, the story gets long here
We waitin' for this album to drop, it's been a long year
Feel like it's been forever, the fuck has been going on here?
Sex, plus drugs, plus rock 'n roll added
That equation, mixed with success and raw talent
They talk about me, think I went crazy, goddamnit
Woo, I really went crazy, goddamnit
Uh, pull the curtain, there's nothing left here to hide behind
I come with baggage, I'm complicated, you know my sign
Try fathomin' what happens inside my mind
Intoxicated on substances, I've been tryna to find 'em
Reason to change, I found reason to rage
Play Jim Morrison, fuck it, people are strange
Deal with it, on God, there's no keeping me in a cage
They try to buy my soul, but it's not an even exchange
I just had an epiphany, I'm top ten in this industry
If you knew the end result, then what would you have done differently?
My Jekyll and my Hyde look like anything here but symmetry
But I ain't looking for nobody's sympathy
This for the kids who buy tickets
This for the fans of the music
This for the kids who get some inspiration from me and use it
This for myself, to jot this out is all therapeutic
But I never lost myself, so don't you ever confuse it
Readin' comments on my 'Gram, I'm like "damn, they really got at me"
"What happened to the old G? This sucks, won't you come back, G?"
"You said you'd never be that rapper, this shit is tacky"
I make what I wanna make, but I won't make everyone happy
My skin's thick, but I'm not bulletproof
Try to numb myself like when you goin' to pull a tooth
All I can be is myself, go, and tell the truth
I feel like I want my therapist when I'm in the booth
Listen
I'm in my own lane, so what do I have to hurry for?
The Bay love me, they root for me like when Curry score
I got it covered, relax, you ain't gotta worry more
I turn the corner, made the block, now I've broken down 30's door
Exes x me out, we ain't feeling the same
One of 'em went on national TV, draggin' my name
Wish you would have handled it, eh, uh
I can't complain, because you don't get to choose how people react to being in pain
Yeah, fuck
Lesson learned, we weren't the perfect match
Future ref, not keeping personal and work attached
We came a ways from going to juvie over purses snatched

Bought moms a Birkin, we still only seen the surface scratched
Wow
Been tryna search and find the perfect high
A young stoner from Berkeley High
The person I, became is a little different
Guess we work and try
She kicked me out to get the bird to fly, yeah
This the maturation of Gerry, yeah
Been terrified of commitment, can't understand why it's scary
The deeper that I get, this shit gets harder to say
Why the ones who love me most, the people I push away?
Why the ones who love me most, the people I push away?
Why the ones who love me most, the people I push away?
Yeah
Look in a mirror, this is you
No one ever told me, These Things Happen Too
Fuck
Yeah

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!