

It's Not That Deep

Gomey

Some days I wake up with a smile
Some days gettin' out of bed might take a while

Most days I find the end of my rope

Cause you want this
And they want that
But I want both

Without your two cents I'd be broke
Obsessing over shit I can't control

But plan B's living on the beach

Cause it's not that deep
It's not that deep
It's not that deep

When it's getting ugly
You could see how lovely
Life can be if you chose to let shit go

Know the pain
It cuts deep
But you still got a heartbeat
You don't know how long you got till it's gone

Tryna get out of my head like hold up
Little Jack with the ice and the cola
Beach chair's only thing that's foldin'
Fuck diplomas
And employers

I don't wanna die being cautious
Rather take all of these losses
Rather be 6 feet confined
Than to be a motherfucker they boxed in

Wake up and imma choose violence
Faked up and I ain't been right since
I been tryna find where I belong

Don't leave the love unspoken
Or lose yourself in commotions
You got what you needed all along

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