

Free

Horrorshow

I'm feeling like I need to write this song
My mind cluttered like the space on the desk that I write this from
Filled with half-empty glasses from late nights sitting in darkness
Spent wondering where I went wrong
Been a minute since I didn't feel like I'd been gone
Somewhere in your city limits wherever the mic is on, you'll find me
With my man A Diddy right beside me
Hand on heavy heart I don't take this shit lightly
Pen in my hand from a four-star joint in a foreign land
Bought with the words of an honest man
Keep your dollars man, this ain't no cash for comment scam
Tryna document the mess we're in since the comet landed
For better or worse, we ride tandem
Whether it's fall or fly, I'm just that sort of guy
True kings don't demand respect, they command it
And inspire when all hope has been abandoned
But all I ever want to do is sit on the couch
Twist my worries in a spliff and blow em into the clouds
I'm sorry, you looking for Nick?
Well he isn't around
I ain't seen him, been a minute since he visited now
So if you see him would you give him a pound, tell him we miss him
Tell him his mama love, she wanna hug him and kiss him
Tell him not to think about doing nothing stupid
Just to go off the map and come up missing-listen-
My ears ringing from the bombs that I've dropped
But you can hear the crowd roar, they don't want me to stop
And what would I do if I did? This is all that I got
That feeling I get up my spine when I'm rocking the spot
So honest to God, you gonna get it whether you want it or not
Johnny on the spot, representing for the Horrorsquad
I'm on and on till the break of dawn, I flow deep
My crew's No-Doz so don't sleep,
Till you lost your sheep like Little Bo Peep
Now you're tryna solve some problems that you just don't need
While I conquer obstacles and proceed
To my sweet release as I go free

So when you're looking in that mirror what you gonna see?
Is it who you are? Who you pretend to be?
Facing off with your own worst enemy
The same as it's always been, you gotta set yourself free
So when you're looking in that mirror what you gonna see?
Is it who you are? Who you pretend to be?
Facing off with your own worst enemy
The same as it'll always be, you gotta set yourself free

I can see it all from right here
I don't know what's holding me back
Vision blurred but I'm seeing so clear
I wonder if I missed my chance
And I can see it all from right here
And I gotta push through it
"I'm living for the one day whatever may come"
I wanna see it done so I'll be the one to do it

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