

Royal

Jordan Rakei

I'm royally fucked up
And this sun of a gun
And no messing with the good ones
I'm feeling like a labour of love

I'm tired of this behaviour, please
'Cause it's not what I need
How I feel with second chances
'Cause in the end, I still believe

I still believe, I still
I still believe, I still
I still believe
I still believe (Whoa-oh-oh)

Though my friend had kept his head down
You made it impossible
And the distances we churned out
Had seen the rise and fall

All I feel is negativity
When you try to keep it real
Maybe my own sensitivity
Keeps your hands upon on the wheel 'cause

I still believe, I still
I still believe, I still
I still believe
I still believe (Whoa-oh-oh)

I don't even know what I'm trying to say
Lemme take a chance to breathe
I can feel it burning up inside
Where the devil plants a seed

My hands are tired, I'm open, yeah
So lay it all in front of me
And no messing with the good ones
I'm feeling like it's labouring me, 'cause

I still believe, I still
I still believe, I still
I still believe
I still believe

All amidst the madness, all it takes to break a habit
Do the work, do it good, make your time, oh, but please, do it right
Baby
All amidst the madness, all it takes to break a habit
Do the work, do it good, make your time, oh, but please, do it right
Ooh

I still believe, I still
I still believe, I still
I still believe
I still believe