

Highs For Lows

Justin Stone

Aye, just another
Just another
Just another wannabe, yeah
Yeah, just another wannabe
Always faded cause anxiety's never fun for me
It seems I like the cycles that I'm in, history repeats itself so here I am again
Here I am a-
Here I am a-
Here I am again
Aye, here I am a-
Yeah, every night I pray to God that I would be here
Now I am and now I want more cause I'm human
Wearin' ZARA, fuck your brand
Told my ex "let's keep it real"
It's over now, smokin' loud
I cut the feels I feel, aye
That's bipolar to the T
If they want sixteens better have two racks for me to breathe, capeesh?
Do it then I peace, she wanna kick it, I got plans
Nothing happened overnight, I can't wait to feel the stance
Cause I play shows to the staff
Real friends, how many got your back?
I ain't sayin' names but I bet I'm keepin' track, yeah
Yeah, they blew up quick but they fell off just as fast
Yeah, aye, I need serotonin on the nights I'm feeling hopeless
Terrace on the foot up, real, smoke away the rain clouds that been followin' me
Is it my shadow or dispense, carry out, I'm in the sins
Am I really happy, ask again
Everybody out here actin', not depressed
Would they really give a fuck if I was dead?
These the things I think about in my bed, I know

I am not alone
I know I don't need a better way to cope
But the highs are worth the lows
At least I tell that to the man in the mirror
Yeah, I am not alone
I know I don't need a better way to cope
But the highs are worth the lows
At least I tell that to the man in the mirror

Yeah, I remember jumpin' off the top deck tryna win the crowd
Doin' dumb shit, now I rap
Fuck, I seem matured, this is crowd presence
Heckled in the crowd, jump down, "what the fuck he doin' now?"
Not nothing, bitch boy, quit bluffin'
My shit is a hit, yours can't get a click
Spotify Wrapped, see who's duckin'
In Hawaii smokin' doobies, "where's me lovin' now"
When I'm here the only way to go is up
Windows up when I'm smokin', drove, feel it in my chest, that's enough
Complicated, cold and cutthroat
Watch something that could be amazing be a shitshow
Airin' every night, I guess at least we care enough to fight the fear of feelin' out of ten, it's scary right?

Cause I deserve to feel alive with the person in my life, that's on me
I see that now, aye
But look what you just made me do
About to do this in arenas long term, really patient
One hit wonders out here feelin' huge
You ain't really ballin', that's a ruse
Talk shit what I do, no stations play the songs but we cruise
If they don't like us yet then it's cool
Pop the deuce, used to only chasin'
Now I never do
I don't have time for your drama, got enough
Need the bucks like Brutus in the cut
Semi public, say what's up
69 percent luck, 31 trust
I just slapped the instrumental that everybody touched, yeah
Aye, does it matter, bitch I stunt
Hundred K in a month, whole city boutta wake up
Tell them all what we want; keys to the city and the blunts smokin' loud but
it's hush, yeah
It's either all or it's nothing
Do not hit me when I blow up sayin' that you want some closure now
It's a no
I'm about to blow the fuckin' rent, from a failure to the man
Wanted everything I have but thought the grass would understand that I was t
ryna water it but killed my land
Aye, gettin' nervous for the rent
Makin' blueprints of the steps, it's ironic when it clicks