Aight, bruh
Just keep your head up, bruh
Shit gon' be straight
I love you, hit my phone

Say it, who can I trust?

Don't make me rush

It's not what I want

Found myself growin' smoke in my lungs

A door with my gun

I know it's not what

I thought I'd become

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Stop making me shy
Training to die
Waiting to die, yeah
Wrong way to survive
Wait in the lies
Trainin' for light, yeah, noted

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