

Called you on Sunday
Just to talk for a moment
Think I lost my way
Can't find the words to say
"Where are you when I need you?
Oh, I can't do this on my own
I'm not strong enough
All the mountains I'm facing
I can't climb without breaking
Will the life I made be the price I pay?

Ahhhhh
Ahhhhh

Think I'm running outta options
Think I'm losing to myself and I can't stop it
All this light gon make me nauseous
Burning up just so all of you can watch it
And this shit is getting potent
See if I can feel then double dose it
Call it living in the moment
Pour me up another just to bring me into focus
Three sevens, H town reppin
Waka gave me arms so I could reach up to the heavens
Had to turn it to eleven
Had to play at MSG so y'all could get the message
Got addicted to the masses
And the money goin batshit
If I want it I'ma have it
When I die bury me in something lavish

Sign of the times
I don't pray to God that's my weakness
I've been playing God but I'm bleeding
I was doing better til I wanted more
Eye for an eye
So I risked it all for my blessing
Look at what I did for my blessing
I was doing better til I wanted more
All of the glory
All of the weight of the world
On my shoulders crashing down on me
But I want more
I want more