I can't go back (To)
Feelin' like I wanna die
Feelin' like I'll never fly

Frequent flyer, miles got my demons playin' catch-up Only nigga in first class, du-rag matchin' my leather Pride matchin' my get-up ACW my sweater Denim I pair together black-owned I spend it better than most A lion don't leave the jungle by choice And when it was time to speak up, you was losin' your voice Provin' your noise only came from empty barrels Annoys me, if I'm honest So many did it for clout until they got it Can we be honest? Really be honest? When court of public opinion keep people fearin' their judgement What's really keepin' you from it? Really keepin' you from it? You speak, you say you want it for real Then why you runnin', for real? You say you stressed, man, I was stressed too You say you next, man, I was next too I know the wrongs that you said yes to Deep in depression, I was dead too I can't go back (To) Feelin' like I wanna die Feelin' like I'll never fly Can a real nigga touch the sky? I can't go back (To) Feelin' like I wanna die Feelin' like I'll never fly Can a real nigga testify? Clockin' and clockin' out Played with Stevie, now they see me I'm a topic now I might drop another CD, start another drought Wonder why they never see me, I was never around I was workin', I was workin' doin' over-time Got me feelin' like I'm Marvin back in '69 Too busy thinkin' 'bout my baby in the summertime Too busy feelin' like a nigga can't get nothin' right I lost friends, I lost pride I lost money, I lost hope All my bills on the table, I see pills on the floor I see blood on the wall, love, I'm dyin' at the door I see pain in our people, I know we might see some more Been a slave to the kitty, I seen homies turn to foes I saw brothers on a high turn to fiends on the floor Take my soul in the war, take my scars, let 'em show If this is it, then let 'em know (Let 'em know) I can't go back (To) Feelin' like I wanna die Feelin' like I'll never fly Can a real nigga touch the sky?

Can a real nigga testify?