

Eye To Eye

Lute

Yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Yeah, it's recording?
Yeah

I hate on no more 'bout who lookin' down on me
Who proud of me?
That reassurance would be nice to know I'm killin' things
Been goin' through the motions, 'cause lately I ain't been feelin' things
Been to myself more, the music always healin' things
I watch close friends react to me in situations
And niggas act like they ain't got the patience, whack
Now I wonder who really got my back
Niggas don't even check to see where I'm at
I really hate this rap shit some times
'Cause true friends are really hard to find
On a scale of one to ten, anxiety be on nine
Sorry but not sorry, I just really need some time
Some times I make plans and don't show up 'cause I be tired
Then you make assumptions but that's not the reason why
My communication sucks, but you know that I try
You just want "Good morning" text, but I'm just not that guy
Sorry I'm so dry, so much on my mind, had to wipe my eye

But I ain't wanna cry
Lift these weights up off my shoulders I can fuckin' fly
Or maybe touch the sky
'Cause even if I fell, at least I know I try
At least I know I try
If real recognize real, see me eye to eye
See me eye to eye, if real recognize real

Niggas see I'm competition and get to actin' different
You should've prayed on my fall, but instead you wished it
A magic is not existence, so even if I'm slippin', I'll never fall
My depression was short livin' and now I'm standin' tall
You know you fully heal when you can laugh at all of your past problems
And when you forgive your ex for secretly ass poppin'
And deep down in chest wish your enemies the best
And realize that was part of the story, not your quest
Tryna meditate more and start drinkin' less
But if I'm drinkin' more (More), then I'm thinkin' less (Less)
And when I'm overthinkin' (Thinkin'), it keep me stressed
But if I'm never drinkin' (Drinkin'), then I'm cheatin' less (Less)
And I'm tryna be more than I was
More of a guy good, more of them good vibes
Gotta be much more than just a hood guy
And if I could fly, I'd go thirty-thousand feet up
Even if I drop knowin' I would die, I'd still climb (Still climb)
'Cause how could I climb if I never tried? (Never tried)
How can I die without livin' life? (Livin' life)
And to this day I know how to waste the time
The days I should've put my pride aside is when I should've cried

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See me eye to eye, if real recognize real

Before you flex, get respect and reflect
Before you flex, get respect and reflect

If you don't like workin' for LuteFourWalls
Then why don't just go and take your brokes ass home?
GoldMouf