

Dear Life

Marlon Craft

Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yo
Yeah

All of the sauce just a Band-Aid
Missin' the notes that I can play
Singin' the words that I can't say
All of this shit is so damn gray
What do I do when the plan fade?
Who are you really behind all this campaignin'
All this hand shakin', all this damn fakin'?
Show me some damn faith
And trust me with who you are
It ain't just me, you could be a star
And this shit ain't lovely, I'm truly scarred
Fame couldn't deluxe me, I'm just newly flawed, yeah
What good's bein' right if the left hand weak?
Why they never just let man speak?
They doubted me, I became an all-star
But they still sleepin' on me, son, Fred VanVleet
And every time I hit a damn peak
I can't seem to stay high (Stay high)
From where we always say, "Stay up" (Stay up)
But if up don't pay up, then say why (Say why)

I'm just tryna hold on for dear life
I've been fightin' so long, it feel like
I've been writin' my song, my real life
Dear life, dear life
If you readin' this, hope it ain't too late for me

It's your old grandma
Just wondering how you're feeling 'cause I know you were down yesterday
And I'm checking in
I was also down, there's some kind of bug going around I think
Later

Hope it ain't too late for me
Life, you just move late for me
If I had my groove laid with this new tape
Then would you wait for me?
Every time my dues paid, they got a new rate for me
It's like this bug goin' 'round and

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