

(Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Alright alright alright  
Yeah yeah  
Look look)

Come through with it  
What's gone do me in is your music and shit it threw me in  
Grew out of that new to shit phase losing influences  
Bruising with my sanity rest upon what I'm doing  
Rhymes are my massage squashing anxiety dodge reclusiveness  
Claiming my spot, my soul been tainted creative juices elusive  
not having much left to say  
I grab at what is in front of me never been one to chase  
I stir up trouble then vacation and double up like I'm Mase  
Preaching to the quire now  
Reaching through the fire now  
Tweaking get beside himself, besides his crew behind him  
Pieces of a man was never interchangeable  
Feeding at them antics effort ever paid in full the circuit break  
and change the rules  
Where you tryna go?  
My tank on low I'm high on patience we can ride slow  
Just come through with it  
I need your saving come through with it  
I ask her what's your destination? Where you tryna go? though my  
tank on low I'm high on patience we can ride slow  
Just come through with it (ay, ay, ugh)  
Have you ever had this feeling where you ever recreated  
Bated breaths and baby steps I'm dodging angels chasing death (yeah  
yeah yeah)  
Like have you ever felt this feeling where you...