Yeah, yeah, yeah Uh-huh, uh-uh, uh-uh

Way beyond the reach of arms
A nigga seeing me is seeing stars or seeing God, either-or
I see the nod and peep the score
For me to walk so gingerly, it seem like we the floor
At least before these days, more so I need a knock 'fore I need a door
I'm meteoric
Scars ache, but heartbreak don't never last long
I'll never think of you again without a sad song
Fucked my spirit up, the mirror all I had wrong
I'll never think of you if I don't hear no sad song
I'll never think of you if I don't hear no sad song
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Trip, I cannot trip
When you're startin', I gotta dip
Oh, shit, is what it is
It is what it is, oh
Trip, I cannot trip
When you're startin', I gotta dip
Oh, shit, is what it is
It is what it is, oh

What you really want from me, oh, I've known Go ahead, tell your friends I'm psycho I'm still the best thing in your life, though My fault for hoping your might grow Like Michael, beat it, beat it Don't let me repeat it, please Don't call 'cause your number's deleted-leted I'm only leaving, please

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