

## Primo

Navy Blue

Yeah, yeah

Pilot in the cold  
Bison-sized heart  
Reaping what I'm sown, gathered all the parts  
I needed to revoke all my demons in the dark  
They steady swinging low, missed me for the most times  
Them other times feel the blame, took an oath  
I'm wearing white clothing  
Redemption only Derrick Rose know it  
Can't lose focus  
Repair the roots, my parents still stoic  
Hour glass shape play with both hands  
Pops bleeding like he ain't know himself the strongest man I kn  
ow, still growing  
Letting go is half the battle moving forward  
Only son living, gotta show him  
We all gotta go, we don't know when  
All up on the line, I'm forgiven, four seasons at the peak, not  
ice  
Peak condition with the fleet floating  
Both my feet moving forward underneath  
Keep going, keep going  
No deceit, this just the grand closing  
Let me be

Gotta breath  
Meditation seek  
Just let me be  
Now I know, can't leave  
Gotta stay, just let me be  
The grand closing, the grand closing  
When I pray both eyes open, keep going  
Grand closing, yeah  
I just can't let it all go yet  
I can't-can't  
I will  
I gotta let it all go now  
I'm on the throne, wow  
I got my eyes closed now, seeing through  
I needed you, but you needed you  
You needed you more than you needed me  
Three a piece, we all bleed