

## Intro III

NF

What, are you scared of me? That's embarrassing  
If it wasn't for me, you would've never wrote Therapy  
I've been here for you, but how come you're never there for me?  
It's a little bit twisted, but I miss when you and I had scary dreams  
(I don't really wanna talk about it)  
Well, that's too bad now, Nate, shut up  
Now where were we?  
Way back in the day when  
You and I had it all mapped out in the basement  
Cryin' in your room like a baby  
("I wish mom was here")  
We all do so we wouldn't have to hear about it  
Every single record you don't really wanna change me  
Yeah, I'm the one that made this happen  
Do you really wanna get rid of your main attraction?  
Let's pack our bags and go back to Gladwin now

Yeah, it's time for the third record  
And you know I got the content  
I don't wanna make you nervous  
But it ain't like it used to be  
We got a lotta people watchin'  
You told me that you don't want me in your life, that's pretty hard to digest  
And I told you I'd leave when we die  
And we ain't died yet  
Therapy Session was beautiful, Nate, but I'm wonderin' what's comin' next  
Yeah, get that stupid hat off of your head when I'm talkin' to you, you hear  
what I said?  
You don't like the prison I built you?  
Yeah, you wanna know what the funny thing is?  
You keep on talkin' to me like a stranger, but we've been together since you  
were a kid

Took us from a no-name  
Told you everything was okay  
Now you tryna cut me out of it like I ain't never been a part of it  
I am the heart of it, I made this whole thing  
Yeah, I put us on the dope stage  
You must have no brain  
What's the point of having guns if you can't aim?  
What's the point of having blood with no veins?  
What's the point of having love with no pain?  
What I'm sayin' is, me without you doesn't make any sense  
I know I'm intense and controlling, but you need to learn how to cope with it  
That's just the way that it is  
If you didn't want me to live in your house, you shouldn't have let me move  
in  
It's comfortable in here and I like it, I got my own room and everything  
It don't get better than this  
You say you wanna own your life, then wake up and take your own advice  
You just mad 'cause you know I'm right  
Yeah, I'm flattered you put me in Mansion, but you should've told 'em right  
Hold your hands on the coldest nights  
You didn't tell 'em 'bout the times you and I used to hold the mic  
I mean, what are you, outta your mind?

'Cause both of us will be, come on, let's go outside

Is this what you wanted?

Both of us out in the open? Let's do it then

I mean, why are you doin' this?

I know that you're mad, but I'm not in the mood for this

We got a record to drop

So why you actin' like I'm not a part of it?

(And where is my shovel at?)

Prolly out back where it always is

You can't get rid of all of me

I'm the reason why

(Nah, shut up, I don't wanna hear another sentence)

Hey, I'm NF

"Is it me or the fear talkin'?"

Ha, What a dumb question

Yeah, it's real music 'til the day we die, right? (Yeah) Ain't that the slogan, Nathan?

(Thought I told you to keep your mouth shut)

I mean, so what? You know I never listen

Let me guess

We gon' dig a hole, kill the track, and prolly put a beat in it

Rap about it for like three minutes

Ayy, that's pretty deep, isn't it?

Wait a minute, you don't really think for a second that you're puttin' me in this?

(No, of course not, just a lil' deeper then we'll go inside and we can stop diggin')

Woo

You had me scared for a second, I thought we were diggin' my grave

We did, what, you don't like bein' afraid?

Here's a dose of your own medicine

What, you don't like how it tastes?

My therapist told me don't bury my issues, but I'ma be honest, man, I'm feelin' great

I think it's only right we go back to where you were created

I wrote a song for Johnny without you, but he ain't gon' like it, let's see how he takes it

He prolly don't even remember us, does he?

I wish I was burying anger, but both of us know I'ma need him for that song

He still lives in the basement

Almost done, shoulda done this a year ago

I don't know why I waited

You know how I get it, I put everything off in my personal life, you hear what I'm sayin'?

That was a joke

Yeah, it's hilarious, ain't it?

You'll spend the rest of your life in my backyard or back of my mind, depends how you see it

Put the shovel away, time to go back in the house now, you'll be out in a week

Tellin' me you want your room back, that's funny, what, you ain't got nowhere to sleep?

I'ma just look out the window and laugh at you, this is crazy to me

'Cause I thought you had me in prison this whole time, but I'm the one holdin' the keys