

I've been down that road  
I ain't going back, I know that  
You walked out that door  
Jumped ship, never wrote back  
And it seems these days this pain cuts deeper  
Turn the volume up, play the pain through the speakers

I start to slip away  
And I watch my heart rate dissipate  
Every night's another hell  
This is my final farewell  
It's not the same  
I can't explain  
The years turn into memories, this anxiety

This anxiety

It's getting harder to maintain  
We not on the same page  
I'm trying to change, get out these constraints  
You say that you repping LA?  
I'm repping the Champlain  
Dirt on my kicks, so fuck a city slick

New sound, we disturbing the public  
They ask me for a name, and I tell 'em it's nothin'  
I'm still pushing through the pain and the setbacks  
We 'bout to take it all, motherfucker, so step back

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