

Week After Week

Ollie

Inhale exhale, inhale exhale
I mean, sometimes need a second to breathe
Just slow down my heart, slow down my heart
Like some days I be running on E
Still, still I know I'm fine, I know I'm fine
I grow stronger week after week
Week after week...

Easy now to get mixed up with what's work and what's my passion
Studio from 9 to 5, a routine I been so trapped in
Thinking more about TiktToks and the ways I could grow traction
Feeling drained from the rat race, all these bad days keep happening
Or maybe it's all in my head I'm alright
I guess it's my being to struggle I've always been down for a fight
Pursuing adventure got lows but also incredible heights
It must be the meaning it's why keep doing these 2 am nights
Cheers to the old days old days old friends old ways, my F150, old plates
And us driving back to your place, your place
Hard to forget the way I'd light up your face, your face, now
I just feel so caught up with the hype
What happening on Twitter, no wonder I'm bitter, I'm starring at likes
It's crazy how wired we are, all desperate for someone to like
I'm sorry that's deep but I will not change that's just what I'm like
Night drives with the breeze, my heart on my sleeve
Often I'm silent cause I got so much I could say but I lost sight with the trees, your smile in the heat
I try to better I, I try to improve, but I be my very own enemy, a story you know
My character's growth, no matter what comes, I stick to my guns, I always got hope
When I'm at the bottom, I try and recite all the letters I wrote
But you know, I know how the start of it goes...

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