

[Hook:]

You're like sunshine
Don't take my sunshine away
In the moonlight
You keep the darkness away
Don't ya? Don't ya?
Don't you feel the same baby?
Don't ya? Don't ya?
Don't you feel pleasure from this pain baby?

[Verse - Raury:]

Charred to black, stars in fact
Give you a heart attack
Take you to Mars and back
Giving you the type of love my father lacked
Chicken soup for the soul, take you to the bowl
Not a quarterback, I'm more than that
Queen shit, weed shit
Bet you got more to match
I mean, I'm dope beyond the smoke
We on high from the vibes
I call it the veebz
You know what I mean
I got these albatross wings, I can sleep as I fly
I mean like who needs the weed when you're naturally high?
Pass the liquor to my head, I sketch the city in the sky
Everybody wants world peace, but nobody wants to die for it
Which is kinda contradictive
Cause I be on the kamikaze shit to get my vision, across the world
I got ya girl, I got ya girl
Just know I got ya girl
Cause I'm the living definition of life with intuition
That vegetarian in a bend away from chicken
That East Atlanta being, immediately emcee'ing
Exceeding over proceeding my nigga
You got a problem?
My nigga, man it's whatever I'm clever beyond my years
And you feel the euphoric feel that you get from all the sheer
Talent man fuck a balance between a verse or chorus
Either against or for it, and fuck you if you ain't with it
Spitting for more than money, spitting for more than fame
Get it for more than honeys
I'll probably forget your name
I'm ashamed with no one to blame, I know I'm going insane
Yes, I know I'm going insane
Yes, I know I'm going insane
Yes, I know I'm going insane
Yes, I know I'm going insane

[Hook]