

# Closer

Ray Vaughn

Yeah

Ray

Vaughn

I been feelin' like I need to get closer to my dreams a lil' bit  
But at the same time, I'm sleepwalkin'

Look, look

Lately, I been dreamin' about makin' it  
Opened up my eyes after I ended my relationship  
I am on the road, whichever one is gon' make me rich  
I'm leavin' my soul, bear with me, this could take a bit  
Yeah, pops, I ain't have and it sorta messin' with me  
I'm unresponsive 'cause I feel like no one ever gets me  
I am a man, do I mix up with Hell? Yeah, evidently  
But that do not mean I do not count the blessings Heaven sent me  
I got a new girl already and she touch me gently  
She only here, she think I got a Bentley  
But if I tell her the truth, on that day, she go poof  
So she wasn't really rockin', that's sedimentary  
Cheatin' so elementary, but so is tetherball  
And to my fans who wait, trust me, I'm gettin' better, y'all  
I'ma keep makin' these cuts and leave a forever scar  
Shit, if Tariq had it on him, he'd probably bet it all  
I just got a text from my granny sayin' I never call  
But not the granny that I talk about in every song, nah  
The granny that I called way back when I was ten  
Said I'm lookin' for my dad, she said don't call in here again  
Now should I say fuck 'em all and start fornicating again?  
Since diapers and formulas, I been formulating a plan, uh  
I got people I feel like don't even know me now  
Seven kids, but somehow I'm still feelin' like the only child  
Boy, it's crazy how gravity only holds me down  
'Cause not nan' one of these niggas would help me go to trial  
Look at they faces, got 'em goin' wild  
'Cause they know the flow is vile, the verses on holy cow  
That's why I stay to myself, 'cause all I need is a pad  
'Cause niggas can feel a way, but only speak when they mad  
Then ask me for a collab  
The difference between me and them  
Is I ask myself questions they had, but they never asked, it's so sad  
I never needed help writing my verses  
But all these cameras around are making me nervous  
The stuff I'm dropping is knocking, do not disturb 'em  
The grass ain't always greener, I always look out for serpents  
Even Lissa switched up, should've knew that she was fake  
And that bitch took all my shoes, but my dreams, I'm gonna chase  
I been goin' through some shit, they can read it on my face  
It's like I can't get a break, but I promise I won't break, nah  
I'm stayin' positive 'cause that's just how I look at life  
Why am I witnessing the look-alike?  
Just seen Shanice Lee and she got me lookin' twice  
Smile so bright in the dark, who turned off the lights?  
Now this other female I'm texting, yeah  
She keep tellin' me she want breakfast and I don't wanna accept it  
'Cause I know if I go over, we probably end up sexin'  
And I lie right to her face and say I'm nothing like her exes  
But I'm worse than she expected, guess I get it from Walter

That's my pop, oh, Lord guide me on my way to this altar  
Gettin' married to this game, the old me in a coffin  
With that chain, some relationships alter  
Yeah, I know, I know, I know, I know, c'est la vie  
Shit, let 'em talk down, it's okay by me  
I've never gave a fuck what they say 'bout me  
'Less they talkin' 'bout who won, shit, Ray by three  
Nothing'll ever be the same since my flow arrived  
I'm killing shit, I think my flow just died  
I know me and the fake could never coincide  
I'm done ventin', you want air, you better go outside, shit  
When I ain't even had shoes to go to the studio  
Tariq was on my head, so I said fuck it, I'ma go in slides, nigga, yeah  
But as far as the city goes, bitch, you know it's mine  
I run it