

Hell and Back

Rittz

Where's God?
I don't know why he keep playing hide and seek
My tears draw
Obviously you coming down this cheek
I taste salt on my tongue
Know that's blood, I know that taste well
Know there's angels that's looking out for me
There's my grandfather, God, I'm so ashamed now
I hold my face down, I don't like eye contact
Don't gotta prove what kinda man I am
To who? To you, do you truly think
I give a fuck what people say, you think I'd lose a wink?
If you would die right now then I highly doubt
The highway south was looking like a drought with WiFi
Got a grown man body with a mind of a child, without God

The science is shell-
shocked, and I'm no war vet, but I've seen combat and grief
I got well off and when it pour fast, life ain't all that it seems
But did I talk to the Devil? He got through when he tried contacting me
I can't believe he had the audacity
I was in his grip until he last grasp of me
God saved me

I done been to Hell
I done been to Hell and back
Fire's burning, melt my skin
My body's charred from my melted flesh
God, I need your help
Praying that I get welcomed back
'Cause I've been to Hell
I done been to Hell and back again

It's over now, so I never felt better
But I never meant to be a poster child for recovery
And ever since, there's a set of kids I guess I influence
And now they looking up to me
I bet I never have another sip of liquor
And if a slip up happens, they like I don't practice what I preach
You was looking like a [?]
To me was [?]
Deadly no more, hourly counting each minute pass
A meet and greet with the fans, I lit up a cigarette
Tried to pretend I'm glad, I quit, I've been living lav'
But inside I'm itching bad, I drink and the liquor breath
You know how hard it is to get on stage and hit the bead?
Staring at the ceiling when you feeling straight adrenaline
Knowing that no one would know if I get tempted
Went and had a shot at the lobby bar, don't have to consider that
Relapse and keep that one between us and keep
Acting a man and I think that was an option
I think back when things blacking me, smack my face on the pavement
And Rittz a fate to escaping, and end up saying the Jay
Dragging, and so much on my plate
Stacking the options a [?]
Tapping the atmosphere that was here, that was years of the same
Man it's sad as a catastrophic storm, bright full of brink

Damaged my hands and an ace bandage, a hand on my straight jacket

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I done been to H-E-Double hockey sticks
All my jackets blue to describe the kinda mood that I'm in
Have you ever relaxed, say you won't do it again?
'Til you do it again and feel like a loser again
When you feed into pressure you looking foolish to them
While you feed your depression and you just letting 'em do it?
Because you scared to be you, it has an effect on your music
And you done lost it again and it's a problem again
You at the bottle again? Had to quit all the bends?
Piece of shit to your friends but you wake up and forget
And now we don't know you, bring back the old you
Something's just gotta give
I know sometimes you really just try'na live
But you don't wanna die 'cause you just try'na live
You don't wanna be that guy that never had no fight
Who lose everything he had because he ain't use a fist
You don't wanna be a coward do you?
You think you got it all figured out? More power to you
You don't know what it's like to have abandonment issues
They'd rather hand you the issues instead of handle the issues
Now what's a man by the business if he don't stand on his principles?
Let me tell ya
That's a man that ain't talking 'bout jack
He ain't never been to Hell then back
Bitch it's Doobie

I done been to Hell
And back again
I done been to Hell
I pray my past don't give me no more
I done been to Hell
And I'm glad I went
I done been to Hell
Yes, I'm back again

I done been to Hell
I done been to Hell and back
Fire's burning, melt my skin
My body's charred from my melted flesh
God, I need your help
Praying that I get welcomed back
'Cause I've been to Hell
I done been to Hell and back again