

D.A.R.E.

Rod Wave

(Dmac on the fuckin' track)
Youngin, look, uh
Uh

Can't feel my face, I'm high as fuck, in my feelings, so what?
They way that we grewed up, all we knew was tough love, tough l
uck

Cold world, and it's gettin' colder, weight of the world on my
shoulders

This the real life of a soldier, never sober

I don't wanna talk, just leave me 'lone, wanna get stoned, pick
up the phone

Find a bitch don't like my song, bend her over and give her tha
t bone

Now she lovin' it

Me and all my niggas thuggin' it

Gotta keep my fire, I'm clutchin' it

Nigga move wrong, I'm bustin' it, ain't tuckin' it

And it's a Percocet 10

I don't ever want this high for to end

Me and my brothers ain't got no friends, with lil' glizzy, that
's my twin

A hundred shots comin' out that Gen, it ain't over 'til it end,
fuck nigga, uh

And tell me how tonight am I alone

When I was always here for you?

I was gon' tell you how I really feel

But I can't find a reason to

You know that pain hurt so bad, I could cry, my dog

But I can't let these feelings show, no

You know sometimes I get really high, my dog

Most of the times, I be low

Most of the times, I be low

Most of the times, I be low

Sometimes, I get really high, my dog

Sometimes, I be low

Yeah, yeah

Most of the times, I be low

Times, I be low

Most of the times, I be low, uh

Dare to be different