

Sky Priority

Rod Wave

Mmm-mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm
And when it come out, we're goin' coppin' together
Go and get you some help
(FJ on the beat, ho)

Oh, it hurt me to my heart the way our love ended
I blame you, you the reason I don't trust bitches
My heart so cold, I done been crossed, I don't trust niggas
He say my name, he get knocked off just like that one nigga
Yeah, yeah (Mook got the keys jumpin')
Okay, and that's how it be (Yeah)
I ain't been gettin' no sleep, I been runnin' the streets
I ain't been home in two weeks, I been lookin' for peace
In California on the beach, I'm low key in a Jeep
Yeah, I'm just tryna' catch a better vibe (Okay)
'Cause I get lost in my thoughts and I cry
Keep my mouth closed, it be too much on my mind
Don't nobody care, I won't dare waste my time (FJ on the beat, ho)
Too much pain in my body, I need surgery
Won't put cocaine in his body, he take Perkys
I had a dream 'bout Kareem and it hurt me
Sometimes I sit and think about Ray like, "Was it worth it?"
I heard he had plans on leavin' his brains on the ceilin' (Yeah)
He had a talk with his pops and it healed him
He said, "You'll go out like a coward if you end it
You came too far, you can't look back, you got to finish"
Yeah

On the road doin' shows all alone
In another nigga's city livin' wrong
Pray to God I can make it back home
Even if I don't, it won't be long (FJ on the beat, ho)
Yeah, I'll fly high with my God
Soul been broke in half, I got too many scars
Put my trust in 'em and they broke my heart
Death's gotta be easy 'cause life is harder, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, okay
(You know, that's why I'll say it, you know)
(But, you know, nigga ain't on no re-up, I'ma just thug it)
Death's gotta be easy 'cause life is hard -
Death's gotta be easy 'cause life is harder, yeah, yeah

On the road doin' shows all alone, uh
In another nigga's city livin' wrong
Pray to God I can make it back home
Even if I don't, it won't be long (FJ on the beat, ho)
Yeah, I'll fly high with my God
Soul been broke in half, I got too many scars
Put my trust in 'em and they broke my heart
Death's gotta be easy 'cause life is harder, yeah, yeah
I'll fly high with my God (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Soul been broke in half I got too many scars (Okay)
Put my trust in em' and they broke my heart
(Death's gotta be easy 'cause life is hard -)
Death's gotta be easy 'cause life is harder, uh, yeah

FJ on the beat, ho