

# Alright

Russ

Yeah

Yo, I'ma just write a letter the only way I know how, ya feel me? I just hope y'all listen, for real

Alright

I just hope you don't forget, alright

I just hope you love me dead, alright

This might be my final kiss, alright

I just hope that I'll be missed, alright

And if you reminisce

I hope you find some shit

That helps you benefit and alright

These are crucial times

I wish the pain in me committed suicide and alright

Let my Mom control my will, alright

Leave my friends with all a mill', alright

Tell them all it's not their fault, alright

Tell my fans they feel like god, alright

And if you reminisce

I hope you find some shit

That helps you benefit and alright

These are crucial times

I wish the pain in me committed suicide and alright

Yeah, you know my stress stretches ZIP Codes

Tryna go 100 on E

Tryna flip lows

Into muses

Do what I do's

If deaths comes in threes then pain comes in twos

Thank you Mom

You're the only thing that keeps me here

I bought depression on the low but it wasn't cheap this year

I think I reached a tier

Where everyday I keep a tear

Tucked in the holster

Like I'm tryna conceal a piece in here

I need peace in here

I'll do whatever

On the road to finding happiness

I'll lose whatever

That's how I'm feelin' as of late

Got a lot up on my plate

These are shoes I got exclusive

I don't expect you to relate

It's not written on my face

Nah its buried deep

They see me as strong

So I can't come off very weak

I been havin' scary dreams

Of death destruction despair

I guess I'm lost tryna find someone who really cares

And if you reminisce

I hope you find some shit

That helps you benefit and alright  
These are crucial times  
I wish the pain in me committed suicide and alright

Let my Mom control my will, alright  
Leave my friends with all a mill', alright  
Tell them all it's not their fault, alright  
Tell my fans they feel like god, alright