

Feelings

Ryan Caraveo

Feelings, feelings, feelings
Trying to forget my...

What if I can't?
What if I don't?
What if I never taste it?
What if believe, sweat, grind, bleed, and nothing changes?
So, what if I hope?
My lady needs money, but what if I'm broke?
What if I take all them chances, get all them hands up?
Then again, what if I choke?
Whoa (whoa)
Breathe (breathe), slow (slow)
And forget those feelings
Just be in my zone (zone)
And forget they're filming
Then I go to my happiest place (place)
Where my past is erased (-rased)
And I find the passion it takes
To mash on the gas and relax on the brakes
'Cause I ain't going back there
Not that low, and not that scared
I'm not gonna sit and smoke while I live life broke
And laugh, and blow it in the air, yeah
I'm sick of just running my gums
A sucker that's waiting for something to come
Pretending I'm stunting, but fronting no funds
Keeping a hundred in front of some ones
Laying on the couch, brain full of drugs
I don't wanna talk, I just came for the buzz
They said it calm me down
That ain't what it does
I used to believe, but it ate what I was
Telling everybody everything I'm gonna do
A year went by, I made no moves
Waiting on luck when I know it ain't enough
And it took rock bottom to finally wake me up

Yeah, but now I'm feeling like the man (feeling like a man)
'Cause I do my thing and I won't go back
Even though I can, yeah
Ambition is something I need
Something I be, not what I do
I need it to breathe, need it to dream
Yes, I believe I got something to prove
And that's why

I got this feeling inside
Inside of my head, inside of my head
And the Lord knows I've been up to no good
Still haven't changed even though I should
Dear Lord

I promise to break before I drop to my knees
If I can learn before I pray
Then it's a problem that God doesn't need
It's more than just words, more than a phrase

More than advice, I got it from me
Back from the bottom with nothing to fear
Easy to say, harder to be
Ready to go, go
Ready to jump, yeah
I've been on that bridge
Never know hope, hope
Never know love
That was the way that I lived
Oh, what a feeling to turn it around
After my ceiling was burned to the ground
Death was appealing, I stood up to deal with it
That is the feeling of earning a crown
I am a king, I am a king
Fuck all the stresses, man, that's not a thing
Fuck the depression, man, I got a dream
If I want excellence, that's what I bring
I am the truth, I am the lie
I am the wall between me and the prize
I am the difference between being dead while I'm living and living while I am alive
And if I fail
Then it's probably 'cause I don't have those great surroundings, right?
Nah, it's up to me to bring the great out of everything that I am surrounded by, and
I'll admit I made enough excuses
The blame game, that's just as useless
The want that you have: that's justice, use it
Ain't shit left
Just fucking do it!

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