

Take It Slow

Scorey

Much time moving on
(Shout out to Shaun 2 Krazy)
Tried a couple of therapists
Even got rid of some stuff
It's like my mind got a mind of its own
'Cause I've been busy getting over
Getting over someone

'Cause I'm scared to let go
And my heart is struggling
Not to get hurt again
Just take it slow

Just take it, uh, just take it slow
Moms praying all night that I make it home
Posted up on that block, I got some feels in my chrome
Let them hollows hit his head, them bullets filled in his dome
Fuck the fame, if they free him, I'ma still get 'em gone
And fuck the game, I'm in that field tryna ball
On rich and white, we making mills in that hall
Even if we not together, when it's real can I call?
Washy bound to let like thirty bullet spill from that AUG
Let's lock that door and if we see him on his heels when he [?]
Live or die when we was young, we rocking [?] in the fall
'Member crying in my room, I left some tears on that wall
I can't lie, I just got tired of the streets, survive with my heat
I just wanna see all my niggas alive or deceased
I can't name a single time that I done lied on that beat
R.I.P. my nigga Zach, I think he died in that seat, woah

'Cause I'm scared to let go
And my heart is struggling
Not to get hurt again
Just take it slow

Just take it, uh, just take it slow
Lord, I miss my niggas, it been way too long
I miss waking up to see your name in my phone
He was with me totin' torches when that flame getting thrown
Close my eyes, I hear that basketball dribble
Bags and some Skittles
See you waiting on that court to let your dad come and get you
I might black if they diss you, can't take back what they did you
I might crack this issue, I can't act, bro, I miss you
Sleeping on that couch, see you snoring loud in it
Laughing on that porch, rain pouring, down chilling
I stop myself from speaking about you, can't announce feelings
I don't want them getting satisfaction that them clowns did it
Wake up and round spitting, uh
Since you been gone, I swear, niggas been on
I wish you could hear my phone, I miss you, it been too long, bro
Tears falling, I wish you could hear this song
No, nigga, it been a long road, oh

'Cause I'm scared to let go
And my heart is struggling
Not to get hurt again

Just take it slow

Just take it, uh, just take it slow