

Emotions on the high again, oh, I can't seem to find myself  
How did I end up right here? Hold my [?] facin' fears  
Askin' God for the answers, but all I ever found was pain  
Driftin' further in the darkness  
Steady tryna deal with this pain (Oh, oh, oh)  
Steady tryna deal with this pain (Oh)  
I'm steady tryna deal with this pain

Ten more minutes of this conversation  
Yeah, ooh, God might just hit me there  
Tears run down my face like irrigation  
Yeah, ooh, stars might just [?]  
The skies know my eyes, I done looked up  
Askin' where the passion for a solution to cook up  
Keep me on my toes like a foot rub  
Meet me in the middle of [?] when I'm shook up or whooped up  
Blood tricklin' down underneath my Under Armour (Armour, armour)  
Mud in the crevice of my boots start runnin' harder (Harder)  
Drug called adrenaline sizzlin' in my heart  
I hope the love that I show bless the direction of my comma  
Heal with my wounds, 'cause pain, I feel  
Without your hand it may not heal  
I swallow pride, I ate my meal  
This hurt inside is one last pill, can't deal with these emotions

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They like "Young Khalifa, why you always smokin' one?  
And why you always gotta move like you the chosen one?  
Why you ditched that plane jane for the frozen one?"  
I said "When you open doors, you ain't gotta open none"  
Let alone close 'em, y'all thought we were supposed to run  
Picture me back in [?], I ain't holdin' none  
Picture me not goin' my hardest for my son  
Look at me now, this is real nigga one-on-one  
Can't take this style I created, this is one I won  
Can't take the miles I ran away, you just one and done  
I get asked who want it with Khalifa, man  
[?] be like bad sex, no one'll come  
Pull up in them trucks with angels on the front of 'em  
Anyone who hate, I got nothin' but love for 'em  
Got my doggs with me, they know where I'm comin' from  
As soon as this car get old I get another one

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