

# Back To You

SonReal

Why I give a fuck what you think  
Why I hesitate to write this  
Why I only pray to god when  
My life caught up in a crisis  
Why I'ma always on the come up  
Why I got no time to come down  
Why I ever sit and complain  
When it's me who run the show now

And we don't get to pick our stories  
And I know my found some mess  
But I've grown to pick up the pieces  
And it's all to find happiness

So take away all my ego  
Take way all my pride  
Take way all my hiding places  
Ain't no one can find  
Take way all these voices  
Running through my head  
Momma told me don't get caught up in their thread  
And get back to you  
Get back to you  
And get back to you  
Get back to you

Surrounded by a bunch of people going all out  
So how I ever feel like I'm alone right now  
Been thru the ringer like a hotline that's why  
Everything I be thinking getting told right now  
Fuck all gimmicks - do you love me when I'm struggling  
Do you love me when the lights get low  
Fuck all the hype do ya hear me do ya hear me  
Even when the new hype get old  
My life ain't nothing like they life is  
My sound ain't make sacrifices  
I hold that there like a vice grip  
Don't fight it, don't fight it

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Today was never promised

And love ain't been a given  
But if you're life is here upon us  
Just know that shit was made for living  
Go get it go get it  
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