Good John productions Inhale, that's high

You know I gotta go away for a long time
I know I've been away for a while
This solid space, it fade away, yeah
And problems, they've been here for a long time
Dark clouds been chasing for miles
I'm not okay, I'm not okay

'Cause this hollow place might be my grave, yeah

I'm not okay, I'm not okay now
This hollow place might be my grave now
I'm not okay, I'm not okay now
I'm not okay, I'm not okay now

I feel the world closing in, I'ma hide my face
Keep my hood over my eyes when I walk through the place
Tell myself I got to keep you where the dark can't touch
Tell the demons that I'm ready till I'm getting fucked up
Hit me harder than the bass 808 roll
Giving love to everybody till the hate show
I done got myself a problem with the bankroll
Blow a hundred, make it back at today's show

I want to call you but I can't when it's late, love I'ma suffer with the problems I create 'cause

I'm not okay, I'm not okay now
This hollow place might be my grave now
I'm not okay, I'm not okay now
I'm not okay, I'm not okay now