

I Cry, Sometimes

Starlito

I felt like a crazy man
Without a love to call my own
But, girl, I'm telling you

Sometimes, I cry
To feel alive behind the wheel while I'm drivin'
Or as soon as I arrive, before I call and say, "I'm outside"
'Cause it's therapeutic
I no longer care how I'm viewed, so I overshare in my music (Lito)
It was really a cry for help when I made you aware I was abusin'
Prescription drugs, addicted to lust and all the chips I was losin' that ***
* was stupid
Sometimes, I cry 'cause I'm frustrated (Mm)
Stuck in my ways, feel like my firmware need updatin'
My vibe was just incompatible, that's why I went on sabbatical
Nothing was addin' up, I don't mean to get mathematical
Had to get to the root of it, sound like I'm talkin' radical
Chop it up and divide it, that's if the numbers is rational
When I'm down on my last, I just be feelin' like crashin' out, yeah
Ever so often, I'm cryin' tears of joy
Lived enough to know life's for living and got my spirit restored
I ain't hurtin', I'm learnin', you can hear it in my voice
If I weep, it's just a release, a cleanse of sorts
Yeah, I'm clearin' up stories (Yeah)
Makin' room for new memories, I wanna experience more
Can't imagine me goin' backwards, I'm serious, I'm lookin' forward
With discernment and wisdom as if I been here before (Lito), yeah

We've got to save ourselves before it's much too late
Please, baby
I keep trying to tell myself it's not as bad as I believed
But I've got to, sometimes, I cry (Ayy)

I get emotional (I do), what I'm supposed to do?
Grab my phone and take photos, then post it like it's promotional? (No)
Used to want an upstairs, now I'm thinkin' ocean views
This my fifth time this week watchin' Frozen, ooh
Gotta laugh to keep from cryin' (Haha)
My BM should be mad at me sometimes, don't matter, just keep on tryin'
Do the best you can do and that should be just fine
It ain't about what you buyin', as a dad, they just need your time
Thinkin' 'bout my broken home and how we both alone
My therapist told me to, that's why I wrote this song
Gotta cherish these moments before you know she grown
I ain't embarrassed, nope, hold on
I'm overwhelmed, this feeling, I know too well
My lil' homie walked in that courtroom and thought it was show and tell (Wha
t?)
I ain't wanna believe it, I had to see for myself
Got the paperwork, read it and weep (Damn)
I'm on my way to church, I'm leavin' the streets, it's over with
You get caught up, you take your lick, man, you know the risk
If you out here thuggin' with a button or a switch, then shouldn't nothin' m
ake you snitch

The game fixed (Unforgivable)
Regretfully

Sometimes, I cry
Cry, cry