

Lord Know

Trae

Uh
What's wrong, daddy?
Nothin', baby
Just sittin' here thinkin'
You're okay?
Yeah
I love you, daddy
I love you too

Lord knows
Lord knows
Lord knows

Yeah, baby, I been on my knees, but I feel like I'm tired
Still I'm in the car, it's been a hell of a ride
The way I'm dealin' with pain, I been should've cried
Ain't no point of havin' dreams, every one of 'em died
Hard bein' solid when them niggas went underhand
Life got me thinkin' 'bout some shit I ain't understand
And I ain't lookin' back, feel like the runner man
I'm tryna fix it, I feel like the plumber man
Everything I know goin' wrong, I'm tryna get right
Ain't no tellin' what finna happen, I gotta dip light
If you somewhere hopin' it's over, you better sit tight
Any way you make a decision, you better pick right
I could feel my nigga pain, I ain't wanna leave him
I can hear him yellin', "Help," MarMar wasn't breathin'
Walked up in the spot, somethin' I ain't wanna see
Now it got me feelin' like I lost another part of me

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I wonder if they'd tell me, up in Heaven, it's better
All I ever see is rain, got me duckin' the weather
When it come to tough skin, shit, I'm tougher than leather
It got me feelin' like fuck the umbrella
Sin on me, take a bullet to the head, you ain't even do a thing
Lord, please put him with You, let the homie do his thing
He ain't even have a chance, wish somebody could've helped him
Now I'm lookin' at him through a picture on a frame
I do a song, take the pain out
If I wasn't strong, then I'd probably blow a brain out
Somewhere in the hood, where a bunch of niggas hang out
Then you got to trippin', there's some niggas finna bang-out
If around the corner, know his ass better stay there
I ain't goin' for it, they gon' know it, know it Trae there
Gotta make it home, nigga, know I ain't gon' play fair
Everything a nigga dealin' with, it get you gray hair

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