

Just A Kid

Two Friends

Hey, I'm just a kid
I don't need money
Little lost, but one day they'll talk of me
I'll have the world
Hope you're waiting when I'm through with it
Oh, I'm coming home to ya
Hey, we're just kids, don't it feel lovely
We sip rum and write songs 'til we feel funny
Outside 'til sunrise, we ain't finished
Oh, I'm coming home to ya

And I remember swinging high on the playground
Side by side on the slide, only way down
And I can see us running 'round the house
You'd be like chasing me until my breath ran outta my mind
Now I'm hearing deadbeat lies
Like how everything I dream about will never be mine
And how everything I'm reaching for, it don't pay a dime
It don't matter what you say to me
You know I'ma try and sing

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Hey ma
Give me five more minutes, like
(Oh-ow-a) (Oh-ow-a)
I'm like (Yeah) (Yeah) (Yeah)
(Oh-ow-a) (Oh-ow-a)
I'm like, oh
Comin' home to ya

Scared of thorns, so I never smelled the roses
Always let the bullshit dominate my focus
Wore the mask of who I'm supposed to be
Doc would always say, "Son, take a dose for me"
But the medicine's been making me a broken me
Dreaming all day 'bout the doings of a doper me
How I'd sit up on my throne and have the globe for me
Don't know why I never let nobody close to me
So come close to me (Eye)
And look me in the eye so that hopefully (Eh-hay)
I can save you from that shit you ain't supposed to feel (Ooh)
While you go and save the world, take some notes for me
Come close to me, and sing

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Say, hey, I'm just a kid
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