

# Withdrawals

Ty Brasel

Sometimes I get off track  
I guess it's part of my nature  
From low to high then right back  
I guess there just ain't no escape

Yeah, if you're in the city please stop my way  
Oh, I got a million things I wanna say, to you  
I held it in for too long  
Spill out my emotions, yeah  
Ooh she fine, whoa  
She got a hold on my mind, whoa  
I'm a fool for love ain't I?  
I'm a fiend for drugs can't lie  
It's a withdrawal pattern  
Please have sympathy  
You see the stars in the galaxy, say now  
Well she a star look at how she shine  
Whoa (Whoa)

I'm tryna get my feelings out  
So you can feel them vividly  
I'm the young man  
Spitting all this complex imagery  
It's the real rap embassy  
I just speak my mind  
I get lost in my head  
I don't know what got into me  
I'm so casually nonchalant  
And I usually don't care this much  
And, If I'm honest  
Most times I just move on as time passes  
But this time all that time did  
Was take me backwards  
To the time that I miss the most  
Your complexion on my complexion  
Intimate souls, and if I'm honest, yeah  
Nights like this most nights like this yeah  
She on my mind  
Write like this, gotta write like this  
Just to bring me back down  
I guess I'll expose myself  
Okay it is what it is I can't control myself, no

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Sometimes I'll get off track  
Guess it's just part of my nature  
From low to high then right back  
Guess it just ain't no escaping  
I'm having withdrawals  
Feel like a drug fiend  
Can't wait for this to dissolve  
It's stuck in my bloodstream  
But I'll love the feeling  
It feel like healing  
It feel like therapy  
When I'll come down from this high  
Back to reality, well  
It's hard to cope so apparently  
I'll need another dose to carry me

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