

Run

Verzache

Baby doll, is it the weekend?
Cause I don't feel better at all
Listen up, is it the weekend?
I wanna feel better
Baby doll, is it the weekend?
'Cause I don't feel better all
Listen up, is it the weekend?

Had good times being what I used to wanna be
Constant change, I'm running high, I wanna see
Few times that I tried to stop, that new to me
Leave my balance kicked right out into the sea
Didn't think that I would sink 'cause I was out of it
All up in my sunk, it was oblivious
If I would go back I would change up all that shit
Didn't love myself and I'm not proud of it

So, I'mma run fast, I'mma run
I'm running from the drugs till the end
Wish I was best friends with the sun
'Cause I'm tryna find a light but I can't
And I'm only gon' be gone for a while
I don't wanna be alright, don't fret
I'mma run fast, I'mma run
I'mma run

It was Sunday when I rolled up right for your crib
I was fucked up on the floor, I need some [?]
Hit the mirror, can't believe what I see
Last week, man, I swear I wasn't like this
I was tryna let it go, I couldn't let it go
Yeah, nothing let it go
Like sorry, man
I wish I could change the whole story, damn

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Thing is, I break so easy
It's not that hard to tell
Try not to hate myself
Sometimes its a living hell
Feeling like, I feel like

Feeling like, I feel like I could do this
Feel like I could do this

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