

Do you do this often?
Do you do this often?
Do you do this often?
Do you do this often?

I don't even wanna write a song in this bitch
So long, I've been alone in this bitch
Yeah
Industry of fakes, am I wrong for that shit?
Feeling like I ain't long for this shit
Yeah

Been tryna lock it but I've been having my problems
Wanna give my family everything that I promise
But I been going through some shit, really scraping the bottom
And I don't know if who I was ever making it out

Social anxiety I fear
Energy been changed for some years
I don't really get along with my peers
'Cause they ain't never show me love on the real

So, in a world full of weirdo, fools and scrubs
I don't know if what I do's gon' be enough
And I'm too real for this shit, I'm losing touch
Starting to hate everything I used to love

And I know, and I know, and I know, and I know a broken heart when I feel on
e
Wanna feel, wanna feel, wanna feel, wanna feel that I love it more
And I know, yeah I know, yeah I know, yeah I know you're a shoulder if I need one
Would you still feel the same
If I left out the game
'Cause I'm ready for?

Somewhere, we could be alone
You and me, alone
I remember being 21
When my life had just begun
22
Many things to see and do
23, looking forward to 24
Is it me or it ain't no love no more?

25
What a time to be alive
Am I getting old?
Why do I feel tired?

All the same old things
And the same old games
Same old pain
Think it's time for a change
'Cause certain shit ain't like me no more
Certain shit don't excite me no more
No

It don't excite me no more
No
It ain't like me no more
No more
No more
No

Certain shit don't excite me no more
No. It ain't like me no more
This ain't like me no more
It don't excite me no more
No
No more
No. It ain't like me no more