

# Debt

Witt Lowry

Why do you let us hate one another just for the dollar?  
Did you lose your heart in the darkness, deep in your pocket?  
No, I don't care of the price I'd pay  
I don't wanna spend my life that way  
Tell me is the pain that you're causin' worth what you profit?

Yeah, they say that money don't buy happiness, just beautiful things  
But I wouldn't mind the extra time and piece of mind that it brings  
I wouldn't mind if I could afford AC in the spring  
Or for the heat in the winter, I'd be in bitter but they live like kings  
And here we are in one bedroom we could barely afford  
Hang your sheets up on the walls just to mimic the doors  
Can barely afford to pay for a Ford, why you pay for your Porsche?  
See, where I'm from nobody makes it to Forbes  
And I'm so tired of this dead-end job  
While I was workin' last night, my fuckin' car got robbed  
There's glass everywhere, I'm searchin' for the things I lost  
All the things I bought  
You steal from me just to cut your cost  
My mom's worked her whole life just to get me a life to live  
So I spilled my fuckin' soul and gave everything I could give  
I think we can agree that Sallie Mae is a bitch  
And there's gotta be more to life than this  
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Yeah, another day, another bill, barely hatin' how I feel  
Need a tax refund just to buy a fuckin' meal  
Your follows on your social's essential for signin' deals  
Man, it's crazy how a fake affects a room full of real  
My boss told me, "Turn tables," I told him tables would turn  
When I'm laughin' at what I make in a day is more than you earn  
The waiters start to laugh like to mention that is absurd  
But they never focus their vision, their vision focus is blurred  
And they think I'm out of my mind, or ahead of my time  
Or I'm the one that grinds and puts himself on the line  
To learn how to win, you have to lose a hundred times  
Honestly, I think that losin' is better than not tryin'  
They say, "Make money, don't let the money make you"  
The question is, what if it's the only thing to save you?  
Would you sell your soul for a price if they paid you?  
Or would you keep it real and stay you?  
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Yeah, I know that money don't buy happiness, but buys you more material shit  
Then rewordin' how I'm thinkin' what it means to be rich

I used to think it meant to flex a Rolex on my wrist  
Feels bad to take more than you give  
Lately, hate how we live  
I never want become the face that I hate  
When the man in the mirror will laugh and spit in my face  
They tell me that the money has made me another fake  
I've been drownin' in my mind and my money's been adding weight  
Oh Lord, oh Lord, please save me  
I should have known that somethin' man-made couldn't make me  
I say I'm makin' music, or is music what creates me?  
I never have an answer, same question every day  
See, when we pass on, all our things are passed on to the next  
Everything we didn't do is everything we regret  
Everyday we fuckin' work for this worthless check  
If you're not happy, you're forever in debt  
You're forever in debt