

Shadowboxing

Yung Lean

There's no pride when there's greed
Vivid dreams, wake up sweat covered sheets
I wanna go back to sleep
Haunted dreams, lucid themes, chase me down the street
Wake up to need, the money and the greed
The stress inside the streets, anxiety it creeps
Cripples through the feet
It's me against me
It's me against me

Shadowboxing with myself again, my endless friend
Another night, my best fiend worst enemy in my bed
Should I drench myself in sweat or should I write instead?
Sweaty sheets and nightmares, fuck it, yeah, I'm back again
I've been on fifteen different meds since the mess happened
But the meds I really take were never prescription
Tried to stop a couple times but it comes back again
Pictures come up in my head, I can't be left with them
Tried to block out what I've seen and see the joy in it
It's all a game, Lean, remember what you always said
The same words I hear you said, it's all in my head
Was it a fight against time or was it predestined?
I guess I'll really never know and should I leave it there?
I can't prepare for what comes next but, yeah, I see it clear
Vivid castles, living easy, breathe the coldest air
I gotta slow it down, like the turtle beats the hare

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The feeling's fair, I keep fighting 'til my dreams are there
Fighting 'til my dreams are there
The feeling's fair, I keep fighting 'til my dreams are there
Fighting 'til it's me against me