

The Search

NF

Hey nate how's life?
I don't know it's alright
I've been dealin with some things like every human being
And really didn't sleep much last night I'm sorry
That's fine
I just think i need a little me time
I just think i need a little free time
Little break from the shows and the bus rides Last year i had a breakdown
Thoughts tellin me i'm lost gettin too loud
Had to see a therapist then i found out
Somethin funny's going on up in my house
Yeah started thinkin maybe i should move out
You know pack my cart take a new route
Clean up my yard get the noose out
Hang up my heart let it air out I've been searchin
What does that mean nate? I've been learnin
Grabbin my keepsakes
Leavin my burdens
Well i brought a few with me i'm not perfect
Lookin at the view like this concerns me
Pickin up the cues right? I'm quite nervous
Hate it when i lose sight life gets blurry
And things might hurt me
It's prolly gonna be a long journey but hey!!!
It's worth it though
Cold world out there kids grab your coats
Been a minute i know now i'm back to roam
Looking for the antidote
To crack the code
Pretty vivid i admit it i'm in classic mode
Don't need pity givin to me, but i can't condone
Talkin down to me i'mma have to crack your nose
For crackin jokes
I'm lookin for the map to hope
You seen it? Been makin a whole lot of changes
Wrote a song about that you should play it
I get scared when i walk on these stages
I look at the crowd and see so many faces
Yeah That's when i start to get anxious
That's when my thoughts can be dangerous
That's when i put on my makeup
And drown in self-hatred forget what i'm sayin an ...Where the beat go?

Ohh
Ain't that somethin
Drums came in you ain't see that comin
Hands on my head can't tell me nothin
Gotta taste of the fame had to pump my stomach
Throw it back up like i don't want it
Wipe my face clean off my vomit
Ocd tryna push my buttons
I said don't touch it
Now y'all done it I can be critical
Never typical
Intricate with every syllable
I'm a criminal
Intimate but never political
Pretty visual
Even if you hate it i make you feel like you're in it though
You call me what you wanna but
never call me forgettable
Leave you deep in thought i could never swim in the kiddie pool
Way that i be thinkin is cinematic its beautiful
Man i don't know if i'm makin movies or music videos
The sales can rise
Doesn't mean much though when your health declines
See we've all got somethin that we've trapped inside
That we try to suffocate you know hoping it dies
Try to hold it under water,
But it always survives
Then it comes up out of nowhere like an evil surprise
Then it hovers over you to tell you millions of lies
You don't relate to that must not be as crazy i am
The point i'm makin is the mind is a powerful
place
And what you feed it can affect you in a powerful way
It's pretty cool right? Yeah, but it's not always safe
Just hang with me this will only take a moment ok
Just think about it for a second if you look at
your face
Every day when you get up and think you'll never be great
You'll never be great
Not because you're not but the hate
Will always find a way to cut you up and murder your faith
(whoa) I been developin
Take a look at the benefits
Nothin to meddle with
I could never be delicate
Am i even relevant
That depends how you measure it
Take a measurement
Then bag it up and give me the evidence
Pretty evident
Dependable
Can never be tentative
I'm a gentleman
Depending on if i think your genuine
Pretty elegant

But not afraid to tell you to get a grip
Proper etiquette
I keep it to myself when i celebrateIt's that time again
Better grab your balloons and invite your friends
Seatbelts back on yeah strap 'em in
Look at me everybody i'm smilin big
On a road right now that i can't predict
Tell me tone that down, but i can't resist
Y'all know that sound better raise your fist
The search begins
I'm back so enjoy the trip.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>