

These Worries (feat. Mary J. Blige)

Kid Cudi & Mary J. Blige

Yeah the crazy the wizard
So much whiskey all in my liver
I really like the punch it delivers
Makes me warm while I high five sinners
All alone trying to hide from the shadows
Ain't no use, it seems everywhere they follow
They know where I be at, in my mind tryna get me
These worries are heavy, they rest on my
shoulders
My body won't let me fall victim no more
These worries are heavy, they rest on my shoulders
My body won't let me fall victim no more
Life is like that, beat me up and I'll fight right back
Poof poof be gone, I see the devil linger on,
Yeaaa stuck in my hell, writing my mom and I ain't doing so well,
Lord let me in, I feel like he's my only friend
Yeah, the rage of the menace
Hate me now then hate me when I'm winning
Work so hard to not go insane, it's a full time job to not lose my faith
Okay I've been here
before, alone for the upteenth time or more
I'm tired of muf-ckas sayin that they worry about me
When in fact they probably never gave f-ck about me
These worries are heavy, they rest on my
shoulders
My body won't let me fall victim no more
These worries are heavy, they rest on my shoulders
My body won't let me fall victim no more
Yeah life is like that, beat me up and I'm fighting
right back
Poof poof be gone, I see the devil linger on, yeah I wanna win,
As long as I can do the work within, lord help me in, I feel like its my only friend.
These worries are heavy, they rest on my shoulders
My body won't let me fall victim no more
These worries are heavy, they rest on my shoulders
My body won't let me fall victim no more
Yeah, the rage of the menace
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>