

# 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/>