

Cheers (feat. Q-Tip)

Anderson .Paak

Yeah, uh huh
Yeah I'm workin' on a world premiere
And I could see the world from here
They ask me where I'm going from here
Shit, anywhere long as the runway is clear
Shit, music business movin' too fast for me (God damn)
Wishin' I still had Mac wit' me (Yes Lord)
How do you tell a nigga slow it down
When you livin' just as fast as 'em?
I couldn't understand when I see 'em
Stretched out cold on the pavement
Niggas catch T-K-O's on occasion
Wishin' I could save 'em, what was I to say?
I was doin' dates, dippin' in and out of state
We was goin' in to get away
Sick of feelin' so outta place
Wishin' I could save ya, what was I to say?
Wishin' I could save ya, but now it's too late
Now, is this really what I wanted?
Is it really worth the pain?
Now am I really an asshole? Fuck what you say
Don't do me no favors, let's get back to basics
We live for today, bitch, look up out my way, bitch
I'm losin' all my aces, I'm runnin' outta patience
Got some pretty faces knowin' what my name is
Up in high places, I got some new neighbors
They don't really say shit but
When they see the spaceship
They just think I ride with some
Form of entertainment
But they don't know I'm black, young
Gifted and amazin'
You know I had to close my eyes, (My eyes yeah)
And if I have to free my mind
I may not have the lane, movin' all along
Knowin' that I can't do it on my own
And if I got the pain feelin' comin' out
Have to run away, think I'm goin' home
You know I'm workin' on a world premiere
And I could see the world from here
I know you somewhere in the atmosphere (Yeah)
I know someday I'll meet you halfway there (Cheers)

They say there's nothin' you can do about it
Can't say that I'm new to sorrow
Wishin' I could take your problems trade 'em
For a little more time wit'chu
Carry you out the bottom, the weight of the world
I got it
Sprouted wit'chu on my shoulder
The greatest honor to know ya
I'd gotta be honest wit'cha
I hate you ain't in the picture
I hate all them fake niggas claimin' like
They gon' really miss ya
I know there's no one to blame and
Maybe the point that I'm missin'
But I needed a minute, just give me a minute
You know I had to close my eye (My eyes yeah)
And if I have to free my mind (Free my mind)
(You know I had to close my eye)
I may not have the lane, movin' all along (Free my mind)
Knowin' that I can't do it on my own
And if I got the pain feelin' comin' out
Have to run away, think I'm goin' home
Oh, say it ain't so!
Tears keep fallin' down my eyes
Damn it, I miss you, I should be with you
Can't turn back the hands of time
But I should be with you
I miss my friend
Damn it, I miss you
Can't bring you back These pictures I'm seein' are fuckin' me up
And I don't know what to do but
Reminisce and face the pain
Back in the day before you were a
Dog and you were just pup
Bangin' beats and bringin' bitches
Back to the tour bus
Excuse me, y'all, I know this .Paak shit
I just need a second
It's Q-Tip in this bitch and I'm just in here reflectin'
Head on collisions with memories in the intersection
Lookin' in my rearview, wishin' I could be near you
The freeways of my mind are crowded with traffic
The good times that we had and them bad habits
Look at me now, look around, last man standin'
Grown man cryin' like a child tryna understand it
So sick of sendin' flowers to all my of
Brother's mommas
Don't know what's harder, fightin' trauma or
Keepin' a promise

A true confession breath is a blessin',
Without a question
But niggas don't get the message
Until they get disconnected
My story ain't over, I'm still turnin' pages
But the picture I painted with you in it has faded
My queen, my dreams and even my wages
I know what it means to lose everything
When you made it
Rags to the riches and back to the
Rags is muh'fucka
The consequence of puttin' all
Your chips in one bucket
To be honest, I feel like gettin' right
Back to these commas
You mother fuckers keep the drama
I'm workin' on a world premiere
And I could see the world from here
I know there must be somethin' after here
I know some day I'll meet ya halfway
There in the atmosphere
CheersFree my mind
You know I had to close my eyes
Close my eyes
You know I have to free my mind
Ooooooh
You know I had to close my eyes
You know it's time for me...
And I have to free my mindFree my...
Free
Free
Free my...
...My mind
My mind
My Mind

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