

Intro

Big Sean

God, I have been doing the same thing in the same place,
working the same job for 45 years.
You know that. It just flew by
What am I really even doing?
God, I know we rarely talk,
But every day I wake up I feel like,
I feel like I blew it with my family, with her
These kids around me don't have no one to look up to.
Should have been me
This job ain't me, man
This ain't what I'm supposed to be doing in my life, man
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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