These Worries

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 meThese 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 friendYeah, 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 faithOkay 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 meThese 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 moreYeah 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 moreYeah, the rage of the menace Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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