

# Losing You (feat. Max)

Witt Lowry

Yeah,  
Another night, I can barely sleep  
I pray to God my soul to keep  
If I shall die before I wake  
I pray to God my soul to take  
I pray to God I'll be over great  
Not another white rapper they overrate  
Ya'll spoil like the south on the Florida state  
I am always over worked and never over paid  
But I prayed for it  
Yeah,  
And when they told me that I couldn't man,  
I had to find a way for it,  
Yeah,  
Serving table every day,  
I had to find a way to pay for it, damn,  
And when I started going numb,  
Was when I realized I was made for it  
Yeah, so fuck all my feelings  
I feel like the villain  
Feel like I overstep boundaries  
Feel like you're better without me  
Feel like I'm drowning,  
Feel like I never had found me  
I don't want no one around me  
I don't think nobody knows how it feels when there's so many people yet no one to listen  
I tried to do good with a talent I'm given  
I tried to see clear, your attention's been blocking my vision  
Surrounded by fake and honestly, lately debating how much more I could take  
A couple more shots to the face  
I often don't drink so I'm searching for something to chase  
She's putting my hands on her waist  
Her tongue's in my mouth  
And I wonder what pain she can taste  
I'm taking caffeine when I wake  
And tired of taking a pill in the PM just to sleep when it's late  
I don't know what to believe in  
Did it all for the wrong reasons  
And now I'm picking up all the pieces  
Of that person I once knew  
I been losing you, you, you, you, you, you,  
I been losing you I guess I lost me for a while

Well, welcome back  
Lately, I forgot how a smile felt  
Now, picture that,  
Thought I could buy happy  
Maybe could buy a new car, in all black,  
Put my whole entire team on a map  
But everything I have now, had to work for all of that  
But to see my dad again,  
I would give it all back  
They just want me to rap  
I feel like a slave to this shit  
I know that I prayed for this shit  
But if I have one more fake convo with one more fake person,  
I might just go ape on this shit  
Remembering back we had no place to live,  
And you spent my rent money on clothes that you're wearing  
Confusing your Instagram followers for people you care and  
You'll never find happy when stuck in comparing, I know  
I miss the feeling of feeling feelings  
Now every song I write I've been dripping  
And Uzi reel in  
I tried to tell my story  
Yeah feeling is less appealing  
Then rappers like to mumble and already hit the ceiling  
So fuck  
Didn't fuck with me way back then  
Now it's hey, what's up,  
Is it weird that I still feel stuck  
Think it's funny when I spill my guts 'cause I feel?  
Feeling like I need to stop playing, he's real  
I spent the last week in bed  
And the weekend, was drunk  
'Cause honestly, I just couldn't deal  
Especially 7 days now without you, that makes one week  
You turn into someone else after just one drink  
Wonder if I'm on your mind when you think  
And honestly I tried to help you find you but instead I lost me now  
I don't know what to believe in  
Did it all for the wrong reasons  
And now I'm picking up all the pieces  
Of that person I once knew  
I been losing you, you, you, you, you, you  
I been losing you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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