

Comeback Soon

Audio Push

I'm Boyce Watkins with the jam droppin' (Price)
A flatline is the only way that my pen stoppin'
I been locked in from sun-up, noon, night to the evening
Tryna align the pieces, fighting demons
Heart turning colder, despite the season
I'm tryna manage it
Juggling management, can't afford ramblin'
When all the answers seem crystal clear
I can't afford gamblin'
With my one and only career
Feel like they tryna sabotage it
But I done share the same songs with Wayne, G-
Eazy, Logic, Wale, SU, Raekwon, Q, , Ty, just got Vince
I can really do this all day
The main topic is I done made 6 figure deposits, so you can't stop the kid
Coming from a family full of liquor poison
I'm the opposite of a disappointment
Stackin' up checks from unemployment
Hennessy anointed, that's just they enjoyment
We on cloud 909

Yeah, floatin' baby, I'm floatin'
Yeah
Yeah, floatin' baby, I'm floatin'
(To my side)
Yeah, floatin' baby, I'm floatin'
Yeah
Yeah, floatin' baby, I'm floatin'

I get this high to stay from low
No fear of heights, ain't scared to fall
Life movin' fast, burnin' slow
The pain don't worry me at all
I'm feelin' numb again
Like I'm the one again
You'll never understand
Nigga almost killed himself before he got here
So please do not feel yourself if you not here

You mean too much to me
So all I really see
Is clouds in your eyes
High on the rise
High on the rise
If you don't feel the flights
I will be your light
Night shine to sunrise
No need to wonder why
It's just the sky
You love

When you're staring at the clouds
(All you really see)
I want you to
(All you really see)
Think about
(Saying please come back to me)

Please come back
(Please come back to me)

Staring at the clouds
(All you really see)
I want you to
(All you really see)
Think about
(Saying please come back to me)
Please come back

I'm on cloud 909, soon as she textin' in
I'm on cloud 909, windows down on the ten
(And I'm on cloud 909, when we roll up again
I'm on cloud 909, forgive me for my sins)
I'm on cloud 909 when I go and freeze the wrist
When I got some fire ass weed to hit
When a nigga don't got to lease the whip
When I hear a brand new beat from Hit
(When I swerve in the streets and shit
Not worry who I'm beefin' wit
One woman, not one girl I'm creepin' wit, yeah)

Staring at the clouds
(All you really see)
I want you to
(All you really see)
Think about
(Saying please come back to me)
Please come back
(Please come back to me)

Staring at the clouds
(All you really see)
I want you to
(All you really need)
Think about
(Saying please come back to me)
Please come back
(Please come back to me)