

## Lost and Found

Domo Genesis

Some of those you can take off though  
I don't like all of that shit yeah, yeah  
I'm just tryna find my way (that's hard)  
I'm just tryna find my way (that's fire)

Bout to light up for [?] and [?]  
We transcendin' into different days  
They say he say she say, life is sweeter than lemonade  
Reach for the light cause undoubtedly we seen dimmer days  
Hundred percent the world full of minute maids  
I lost and found inside the disarray and aye  
Can you see it? Can you feel it?  
Lost innocence the smell of teen spirit  
Sometimes I can't breath even the lyrics  
And sometimes just sometimes I seem fearless  
Naw I'm just livin' like you  
I'm in my feelin's like you  
Feelin' like a victim like you  
Sometimes I pop a pain killer, maybe like two  
And I, uh, yeah  
Rest in peace to my aunt, it's her funeral today  
But I'm too busy tryna finish up this album  
And I don't know if my feelin's turned numb or anything  
But ain't no tears comin' out 'em  
Like how come?  
I guess life'll triple all the baggage you can handle  
We ain't landin' this yet  
Stayin' focused with the cannabis lit  
I handle my shit  
Runnin' so high recently I'm makin' the devil resent  
Hope my friends ain't on no scandal and shit  
I hope my lady ain't plot to put her hand on my chips  
I'm standin' to get my dreams granted hand over fist like  
How can I resist?  
And if I ain't chasin' on dreams how can I exist?  
How can I exist?  
And if I ain't chasin' on dreams how can I exist?  
Nigga just listen, aye

I'm just tryna find my way  
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