

## Sweet Pursuit

Skyzoo

Uh, in my sweetest pursuit  
Love is love but it never was easy to move  
They tell me everything I love and I see what it do  
They tell me everything I love but I need it from you  
Uh, in my sweetest pursuit  
Love is love but it never was easy to move  
They tell me everything I love and I see what it do  
They tell me everything I love but I need it from you

The more we run alone  
The less we seem to move  
The less we're on our own  
The sweeter the pursuit

Good intentions at the root of it  
Blaming us is only shaping us to keep pursuing it  
Reaching for a dollar on a needle, get to looping it  
Make enough to say you made enough when you was through with it  
'Cause none of this is what they was pointing to when we saw them  
But still in all we was committed to Tryna see it  
Like some of this is everything we have forever wanted  
To get involved and to be living beyond reason, right?  
Tryna keep it, and draw a tag on it  
You know how we get it, right?, duffle bags for it  
The simplicity of banking on a victory  
And putting your belief in a baton as the centerpiece  
But it's one of those, and it's a ton of us  
So when it comes to you it comes to every one of us  
Treat it all the same and all of this will be different  
To see what we became is to see what they all missing

Uh, in my sweetest pursuit  
Love is love but it never was easy to move  
They tell me everything I love and I see what it do  
They tell me everything I love but I need it from you  
Uh, in my sweetest pursuit  
Love is love but it never was easy to move  
They tell me everything I love and I see what it do  
They tell me everything I love but I need it from you

The more we run alone  
The less we seem to move  
The less we're on our own  
The sweeter the pursuit

In the spirit of tug of wars where love is lost  
In the crossfire and something's drawn and dumping off  
Half don't make it, the other half will duck and crawl  
And turn Caine tryna save who remains  
Raised as a JW and so the way I was laid  
Is on a stake and not a cross, blood stains on the floor  
Intuition will kick in and find a way to pry me off  
I bring the stake with me and keep it as memorabilia  
Dealers is my audience, uniformed all of it  
Made sense like as if I was there when they was offing it  
Music for my friends, and due to my begins  
I never shook the feeling of the mood that y'all was in

I never shook the feeling of the newest model Benz  
But I stopped thinking that rappers and producers was my friends  
'Cause its a wonderful world til they cutting out the odds  
And it turns out loyalty just wasn't in their cards

Uh, in my sweetest pursuit  
Love is love but it never was easy to move  
They tell me everything I love and I see what it do  
They tell me everything I love but I need it from you  
Uh, in my sweetest pursuit  
Love is love but it never was easy to move  
They tell me everything I love and I see what it do  
They tell me everything I love but I need it from you

The more we run alone  
The less we seem to move  
The less we're on our own  
The sweeter the pursuit

My pursuit is on a pace of a shooter outta state  
Where the heights are getting higher til they grew up outta place  
And the lights are getting brighter so you shooting by the stakes  
And your aiming get erratic Tryna move em out the way  
By the way, ain't a way that we can run this by ourselves  
When we do it the pursuance turn the shooters outta shells  
So treat it all the same and all of this will be different  
To see what we became is to see what they all missing