Red Eye (MixtapeLeak.com)

Big K.R.I.T.

I'm like what happened to us, maybe I'm rapping too much I been missing your touch, sometimes I'm out and I lust What if love ain't enough, and all we have is this trust What if I'm fucking that up, so you don't trust in me much I'm wasting your time, to say I'm straight, I'd be lying It's either you or this music but I can't make up my mind I'd throw you a line, I'd give you a sign Right now I'm through with the trying, I think you ready to fly I settle for less so when I'm tired of stress I go through with the motions pretending I'm at my best Fall victim to flesh, I live to be fresh But this ain't what I expect because my life is a wreck I run out of breath cuz I ain't taking the steps Money comes and it goes 'til family's all I got left I'm seeing my growth, but I'm still from myself You'll be hollering out next because you're ready to fly I can't find the words so you'll just fill in the blanks I'm doing the norm and not what it takes I'll keep folding my cards and you'll keep raising the stakes 'Til we forget about us and what we have is too late I know in your heart, you ain't conditioned to race So I steady the wheel, forever pumping the breaks Resort to the bottle, that's how I deal with the shakes Pray for these haters, that's how I deal with the hate Look to the sky, don't be content with the now You ain't concerned with the why, you just wanna know how I didn't give her the chance, when you just wanna be down And save me from myself, but I'm wanting to drown King is much more than the weight of a crown As good as it feels, that ain't the way that it sounds Being single is cool 'til ain't nobody around Then I'm chasing you down, cuz you was ready to fly I can't be what you want me to be You're shooting too high cuz you ain't aiming at me One minute you're calling out for the D Then the next minute you wanna be free Then the next minute you hollering out peace Although I know it's a war and they'll be blood in the street If you call don't be frustrated at me

Just leave you're heart at the beep, cuz mine is harder to reach
Cuz mine is harder to see
And that don't make it harder to cheat
Being friends would make it harder to breathe
So if you're ready to fly, just forget about me
But if you're willing to try then I'm willing to leap
Out of the window of pain and fall in love at your feet
I ain't the man you want me to be
I guess that's what's been bothering me

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