

# Floating

## October Tide

Yeh, Feels like I'm floating. True Story.

Verse 1:

Look, I had a homie that used to tell me I would blow

But he died before he got to see me bloom

Got killed, never thought I'd see him go

No funerals I don't even wanna go

At his wake man I was just standing

And had the guts to see him in the casket

Damn, that's my nigga in that casket

In a million years I never would imagine

So I'm going out looking for my dawg

On the block getting bent for my dawg

God tell me why it hurt so bad

Why you take little buck? why you take Rare?

So I'm up nights cryin' on and off again

Drinkin' Henney, it makes me feel strong again

I don't wanna spend a day sober

I wanna feel numb all over

Hook

It feels like I'm floating on the clouds man (I'm High)

Things got to fly away (no lie)

I'mma drink my pain away (Oh god)

Let me see another day

Now we goin' get (right right right)

Let's get (right right right)

I feel so ( right right right)

I wanna get (right right right)

Verse 2:

Look, have you ever heard the cries of a broken man

Stared into the eyes of a hopeless man

No lies look I know this man

True Story I had went down on Gates Ave

Stray bullets flyin' out every where

Put my lil' man Moms in a wheelchair

And I don't even know what I should say to him

Cause I feel like, I can't relate to him

At the hospital, my eyes waterin'

Give anything to see Cory walk again.

Type of shit makes me think about giving up

Put my pain in a white Styrofoam cup  
I won?t drink cuz? I?m thirstin? (hey)  
I drink cuz? I?m hurtin? (hey)  
Greygoose got me stumblin?  
Man, I don?t wanna feel nothing  
Hook

It feels like I?m floating on the clouds man (I?m High)

Things got to fly away (no lie)  
I?mma drink my pain away (Oh god)  
Let me see another day  
Now we goin? get (right right right)  
Let?s get (right right right)  
I feel so ( right right right)  
I wanna get ( right right right)

Verse 3:

Yeh, and I don?t wanna feel no pain no more.  
Somebody tell me why when it rains it pours  
Feels like I?m wastin? my life away  
I?m high and I think I can fly away  
More Hennessey, Niggas smokin? weed  
Can?t hardly see, whats in front of me  
What is wrong with me, what it?s coming to  
Somebody help me look at what I?m going through

I need another shot of patron  
I don?t wanna face the world on my own  
I got friends that ain?t never comin? home  
They call me and I try to tell them stay strong  
He said Maino my life is all blown  
My son gon? have grandkids when I come home  
Damn, I could feel his pain through the phone  
And all I could tell him was

Hook

It feels like I?m floating on the clouds man (I?m High)

Things got to fly away (no lie)  
I?mma drink my pain away (Oh god)  
Let me see another day  
Now we goin? get (right right right)  
Let?s get (right right right)  
I feel so ( right right right)  
I wanna get (right right right)

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