

# Waiting Outside

## Oddisee

Been a hot minute we ain't speak  
Been a little while we ain't fought  
Guess you doing better than the last time we met up  
When you ran away from feelings getting caught  
Why you always got to get a grip  
When you ever gonna let it slip  
Bottle up your pride never drinking what's inside  
But when you ever gonna sip a thought  
Why you always gotta make a split  
What you say and how you feel don't ever fit  
Ain't nobody watching, you can lay away the caution  
This the perfect opportunity to vent  
Say it while we're sitting in the dark  
You don't need nobody else to talk  
Talking to myself and my brain spoke back  
When you finish trying to block  
I'll be waiting on you  
On the outside  
After last call (repeated)  
Chat with I, myself and me  
I never stop to asked what helping needs  
It works for me and I don't work at it  
Like some type of service to curve a habit  
Don't believe in magic shirts and sleeves  
Rabbits and such as luck would have it  
I am one of many to converse the tragic  
And pride myself in the worst of me  
That's a vital part in the art of blackness  
We don't get depressed we compress the sadness  
Feeling anyway about a day's a privilege  
Conversing to the Doc to get expensive answers  
Never visible but I could fill a room  
With people of the sun who run away from feeling gloom  
Anger is an illness that I'm tired of containing  
That's why my mind's saying  
'Il be waiting on you  
On the outside  
After last call (reapedet)

Lyrics provided by  
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