

Levels

[Azizi Gibson](#)

My life is great, ain't filled with hate I don't know about you
I know the world is fucked up, it's so destructive but what can I do?
I gotta roll this weed up and kick my feet up we gotta pull through
I gotta lend a hand everywhere I can, I don't need to know you
Wanna find a place that's filled with grace, come around my way
We'll stay up late, we'll bake a cake and watch movies
Let's go create I know there's something to make, I know you can do it too
I know the world around you will always doubt you, but we'll be cool
Keep your hands up high, keep your head
up high
Keep your hands up high, keep your head up high
Keep your hands up high, keep your head up high
Keep your hands up high, keep your head up high
Don't let 'm see you cry, don't let 'm see you down
Don't let 'm see you frown, I promise we'll turn this around
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about you
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I gotta roll this weed up and kick my feet up we gotta pull through
I gotta lend a hand everywhere I can, I don't need to know you
We gotta come together gotta make a way we gotta find a path
We gotta make a difference, stop the wishing get up off your ass
See we done tried, but not enough don't make me laugh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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