

# MGK, dont let me go

[Zwrotka 1]

Lately, my thoughts eating me alive

Laid in the bed

Thinkin' maybe the hate'll finally go away if I'm not alive

Wish I didn't listen

Just like I wish they would understand me one time

I had a breakdown and tatted my entire body except one line

Everything's just fine

(Slippin' again) There I go, slippin' again, I'm actin' different again

I see my family's reflection

Every time I look in the cup and I sip it again

(After this ends) Tell me, after all this ends

Will I be mentioned again? Why do I care?

If in the end, it's just me and God, like I'm Christian again (Yeah)

(Slim, bring the beat in)

Before my dad left to serve

He made sure I took on every quality I didn't want

I was supposed to die at birth

Gave me a chance and I fucked it up, give me another one (Mm)

I've been runnin' from

Secrets I hid as a kid and I never confronted 'em

I just called ma, said I forgive her

For not bein' there when I needed one

[Refren]

I'm comin' back, just let me go

I'm comin' back, just let me go, yeah

I'm comin' back, just let me go

I'm comin' back, don't let me go

[Zwrotka 2]

Who am I when the music stops?

And the character that I been playin'

Is really just broken and fuckin' lost?

I swear, I've been tellin' you

Over and over again in all of these songs

But they don't hear nothin' I'm writin'

'Cause they're too busy tryna write me off

And they go on and on and on

It's funny, 'cause if we just sat and talked

You'd see that it's just hard for me to be vulnerable

'Cause I blocked it off

I got trust issues, growin' up

No one was there to hear what I thought

My heart was broken like my ribs as a kid

When me and my father fought (Yeah)

I'm medicating with something that I cannot pronounce

But it's what the doctor gave me

Rehab patient, with a pen and some paper (Mm)

This psychiatrist keeps evaluating

How can I live with the fact

That my hand wasn't on her stomach when we lost the baby?

I don't got no one to turn to

'Cause everyone's dead in my life that was tryna raise me

Searchin' for someone to tell me who I really am

I don't know when I look in the mirror

Constantly dreadin' the day

That the audience might not be screaming for me anymore

The feeling of dying alone

And not leaving anything behind is my biggest fear

Kiss the person that I love

As if I'm never coming back after I leave out the door

[Refren]

I'm comin' back, just let me go (Feelin' like)  
I'm comin' back, just let me go, yeah  
I'm comin' back, just let me go  
I'm comin' back, don't let me go (Mm)  
I'm comin' back, just let me go (Mm)  
I'm comin' back, just let me go, yeah (Mm)  
I'm comin' back, just let me go (Mm)  
I'm comin' back, don't let me go