

NF, LOST (ft. Hopsin)

Look
Self awareness
Pride's coat and yes
I like to wear it
Buttoned up
Don't like to let no air in
Whit a pair of gloves
That i hope doesn't perish
I discover
Though when i ge holes in 'em
And i let joy in
I am in higher spirits
My mustajes are like a screaming parrot
Just repeatin' lyrics
I can barely bear it when i am lost
Road narrow
I am looking down it like a gun's barrel