

# Soul Searching

Bazzi

(Oh, no, no)

Yeah

I don't step out the house, I be workin'  
On my 'Gram, on my 'Gram, they be lurkin'  
On my own, by myself, soul searchin', soul searchin'  
Smoke, burn my lungs  
I been on the run just to get close  
Used to get crumbs  
Now I like my steak well done, for real  
Happy I can kneel, I'm a player off the field  
I'ma take it if I feel like it is mine, ayy (Ayy)  
Them other days, I would pray, there was no hope for me, yeah  
Now I see majesty over me, yeah

Remember when they never show me love? Ye-yeah  
Remember when they said I'm not enough? Ye-yeah  
Now I'm probably flyer than a dove, ye-yeah (Yeah, yeah)

I don't step out the house, I be workin'  
On my 'Gram, on my 'Gram, they be lurkin'  
On my own, by myself, soul searchin', soul searchin'

Soul searchin', wait  
I might hit the interstate, yeah  
What if I just took a break? Yeah  
At a house all on the lake  
I'm from where the lakes are great  
I'm from where the people share how they feel  
They're not afraid to be here, oh yeah  
I might call  
I'm from the 734, why do people wanted more?  
But

Remember when they never show me love? Ye-yeah  
Remember when they said I'm not enough? Ye-yeah  
Now I'm probably flyer than a dove, ye-yeah (Yeah, yeah, than a dove)

I don't step out the house, I be workin'  
On my 'Gram, on my 'Gram, they be lurkin'  
On my own, by myself, soul searchin', soul searchin'  
Soul searchin', wait

Aah...

Yeah, than a dove