A nigga so goddamn stressed out I feel like fuck everything right now See I've been broke too long, can't find a job to save my life But I'll be damned if I give 'em a handout See my pride is one thing I will not put aside I'm too proud to beg, I'm sorry Left Eye If I don't make it in life, motherfucker I tried What? Uh You ever feel like nobody never understands you but you? Not your momma, your poppa, only person is you Not your brother, your sister, the only person is you You ever feel like nobody never understands you but you? Nobody, nobody but you So it feels like, like it's only you So I'm feeling like I want to, I want to I want to, I want to go so far from here Very, very far from here I need to, I need to I need to, I need to go so far from here Very, very far from here It seems like, you can't win for losing Whatever you're doing turns out to be "what-are-you-doing?" Sitting pursuing, but your time will soon come Nobody knows the position that you in But it's a million people out there that's going through the same thing That feeling, hard to explain When you just, just want to get away Something like You ever feel like nobody never understands you but you? Not your momma, your poppa, only person is you Not your brother, your sister, the only person is you You ever feel like nobody never understands you but you? Nobody, nobody but you So it feels like, like it's only you So I'm feeling like I want to, I want to I want to, I want to go so far from here Very, very far from here I need to, I need to I need to, I need to go so far from here Very, very far from here Away from it all Take me out of Hell where only Heaven can visit The smartest astronomers, they won't even see my vision I'm stuck on the studio couch, now I'm thinking bout my daughter Times is getting harder, another beat is slaughtered Just press record or, seems like I need a mill' to keep my shit in order instead of problem solving From my hat to my shoes, spirit laced with pride Set some shit aside to help me wipe my teary eyes

Reaching for the skies, pissing on a cloud Shitting on a bird's head, higher than a dread as I fly through the galaxy, pain and the agony
Nothing is surrounding me, living my life
Though it's better to write
Configuring my style to the streets, bring dark to the light
So how you feel? My nigga, I keep it real
A Schoolboy soon to be star, Mr. Lamar

So I'm feeling like I want to, I want to
I want to, I want to go so far from here
Very, very far from here
I need to, I need to
I need to, I need to go so far from here
Very, very far from here