Help

Outasight

I think I need a little bit of... I think I need a little bit of help Come and clap your hands with me Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no

How you gon find peace in this world? When you can't find peace in yourself We all after a piece of the pie Broken dreams, pieces in mind And when freedom gon to be free? Is this the price for being me? I'm not sure what I'm supposed to see No one get too close to me 'Cause I can't help it, always feeling wrong What you selling? Oh, I'll take one of everything Take everything I got, it's nothing much, it's worth the shot I'm not focused, I'm always tired Can't get my shit straight, cross the wires Take two of these and make those doses higher-higher oh

Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no No-no-no, I need a little bit of help

And every time I play the fence, nothing is green on either end Walk a mile in my shoes, tell me what you got to lose Likely to move a whole lot slower I know nothing of a best foot forward She may bring you down, they may never grow up Anything less of one thing, you probably need more of something else And I can get a hold of any problem that you know of Tell me when and where to show up, yeah, come for help Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no