

Sincerely Tory

Tory Lanez

Hello? Hello?
Is anybody up here?

Ah, fuck...
Where the hell am I?

What, wha- wha- wha- what is this?
Ahhhhh

Just a little bit

Look bro,

I'm tryna live life
Fuck where I am
I'm tryna live life
Well, here go the plan

Hey, hey this a toast
To all my people in the room out livin' it
And this a toast
To nobody in the room forgettin' it
This shit is sincerely

(1, 2, 3, 4)
Tory

(Uh)
(How did)
How did we
Uh
How did we get here?
Is it cold out?
Is it wet there?

Where the fuck are we?
Did we pay for this?
Is it jet fare?

Nah
This is full from the heart
This a nigga art
Nigga this, nigga that
This a nigga bar... what?
Right before that nigga start
I like to stay
This is where that fake shit depart

I'm Mr. Cool Man, dropped outta school man
The long bread up, never caught dead at a school dance
That's what they call me
But if I had a dollar for all the times that the fuckin' school shit stalled
me
Nigga I'da been rich now
With two in the tin house
The view of the penthouse
A slu in the French blouse

The rootings of life is in the booth when I write
I speak my mind and I'm sure that I say the truth to the mic

I'm in my air call yaredals dolls with Mrs. Long Hair
With her lipstick smeared on, her bra strap near gone
That don't even sound right
But your shit sound like...
Nah, not even a sound byte

Man it ain't worth it
Man it ain't worth shit
I made some bad choices cause
Damn, I ain't perfect
I know when this come out they'll be like, "Damn you ain't heard this, "
And when your shit come out they'll be like, "I ain't heard worse shit."
My back to the bullshit
I'm back to my business
I'm crunchin' my numbers like I was back to my fitness
And you catchin' feelings nigga I'm catchin' your bitch ass
Cause all my niggas fly like we tryna get jetlag
I'm gone

(1, 2, 3, 4)
I'm gone

I'm gone
Gone
So gone

I'm tryna live life
Motherfuck where I am
I'm tryna live life
Well here goes the plan
This shit is sincerely
(1, 2, 3, 4)
Tory