

# Cheers (feat. Q-Tip)

Anderson .Paak

Yeah, uh huh  
Yeah I'm workin' on a world premiere  
And I could see the world from here  
They ask me where I'm going from here  
Shit, anywhere long as the runway is clear  
Shit, music business movin' too fast for me (God damn)  
Wishin' I still had Mac wit' me (Yes Lord)  
How do you tell a nigga slow it down  
When you livin' just as fast as 'em?  
I couldn't understand when I see 'em  
Stretched out cold on the pavement  
Niggas catch T-K-O's on occasion  
Wishin' I could save 'em, what was I to say?  
I was doin' dates, dippin' in and out of state  
We was goin' in to get away  
Sick of feelin' so outta place  
Wishin' I could save ya, what was I to say?  
Wishin' I could save ya, but now it's too late  
Now, is this really what I wanted?  
Is it really worth the pain?  
Now am I really an asshole? Fuck what you say  
Don't do me no favors, let's get back to basics  
We live for today, bitch, look up out my way, bitch  
I'm losin' all my aces, I'm runnin' outta patience  
Got some pretty faces knowin' what my name is  
Up in high places, I got some new neighbors  
They don't really say shit but  
When they see the spaceship  
They just think I ride with some  
Form of entertainment  
But they don't know I'm black, young  
Gifted and amazin'  
You know I had to close my eyes, (My eyes yeah)  
And if I have to free my mind  
I may not have the lane, movin' all along  
Knowin' that I can't do it on my own  
And if I got the pain feelin' comin' out  
Have to run away, think I'm goin' home  
You know I'm workin' on a world premiere  
And I could see the world from here  
I know you somewhere in the atmosphere (Yeah)  
I know someday I'll meet you halfway there (Cheers)

They say there's nothin' you can do about it  
Can't say that I'm new to sorrow  
Wishin' I could take your problems trade 'em  
For a little more time wit'chu  
Carry you out the bottom, the weight of the world  
I got it  
Sprouted wit'chu on my shoulder  
The greatest honor to know ya  
I'd gotta be honest wit'cha  
I hate you ain't in the picture  
I hate all them fake niggas claimin' like  
They gon' really miss ya  
I know there's no one to blame and  
Maybe the point that I'm missin'  
But I needed a minute, just give me a minute  
You know I had to close my eye (My eyes yeah)  
And if I have to free my mind (Free my mind)  
(You know I had to close my eye)  
I may not have the lane, movin' all along (Free my mind)  
Knowin' that I can't do it on my own  
And if I got the pain feelin' comin' out  
Have to run away, think I'm goin' home  
Oh, say it ain't so!  
Tears keep fallin' down my eyes  
Damn it, I miss you, I should be with you  
Can't turn back the hands of time  
But I should be with you  
I miss my friend  
Damn it, I miss you  
Can't bring you back These pictures I'm seein' are fuckin' me up  
And I don't know what to do but  
Reminisce and face the pain  
Back in the day before you were a  
Dog and you were just pup  
Bangin' beats and bringin' bitches  
Back to the tour bus  
Excuse me, y'all, I know this .Paak shit  
I just need a second  
It's Q-Tip in this bitch and I'm just in here reflectin'  
Head on collisions with memories in the intersection  
Lookin' in my rearview, wishin' I could be near you  
The freeways of my mind are crowded with traffic  
The good times that we had and them bad habits  
Look at me now, look around, last man standin'  
Grown man cryin' like a child tryna understand it  
So sick of sendin' flowers to all my of  
Brother's mommas  
Don't know what's harder, fightin' trauma or  
Keepin' a promise

A true confession breath is a blessin',  
Without a question  
But niggas don't get the message  
Until they get disconnected  
My story ain't over, I'm still turnin' pages  
But the picture I painted with you in it has faded  
My queen, my dreams and even my wages  
I know what it means to lose everything  
When you made it  
Rags to the riches and back to the  
Rags is muh'fucka  
The consequence of puttin' all  
Your chips in one bucket  
To be honest, I feel like gettin' right  
Back to these commas  
You mother fuckers keep the drama  
I'm workin' on a world premiere  
And I could see the world from here  
I know there must be somethin' after here  
I know some day I'll meet ya halfway  
There in the atmosphere  
CheersFree my mind  
You know I had to close my eyes  
Close my eyes  
You know I have to free my mind  
Ooooooh  
You know I had to close my eyes  
You know it's time for me...  
And I have to free my mindFree my...  
Free  
Free  
Free my...  
...My mind  
My mind  
My Mind

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