

# Lullaby

Joyner Lucas

[Verse 1]

I wonder if you often think about what you became  
Or do you ever wonder if you ever truly changed?  
Cause honestly I'm lost and I don't know who to blame  
I need some help cause I don't know what else to soothe the pain  
I watch you raised me as a baby so over protective  
Smiling at me, blowing kisses while you hold me restless  
When you told me that you loved me I can tell you meant it  
And it never took for you to try to ever show your efforts  
But we was connected through the heavens though, I felt your soul  
And that alone is just a feeling some will never know  
I bumped my head and you consoled me as you held me close  
And I wonder where went wrong but I guess I'll never know  
Cause ever since I grown I felt like you been kind of giving up  
And it seems like everything I do is just not good enough  
Shit, we don't have the type of bond we used to have before  
And I ain't mad at all, I just wonder if you recall the day that I was born  
When you used to sing to me like

[Chorus]

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
(Yeah, you used to sing to me like)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
(You used to sing to me)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
(Yeah, you used to sing to me like)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

[Verse 2]

I wonder if you often think about what you became  
And do you ever wonder if you ever truly changed?  
Cause honestly I'm lost and I don't know who to blame  
Nigga I need some help cause I don't know what else to soothe the pain  
My father died when I was five and I ain't cry at all  
I never knew him he just disappeared and I'm not sure if he knew I would grow up to be  
ruthless, I don't hide my flaws  
A young woman with a body and a mind like yours cause we a lot alike  
I mean that's prolly' why I felt connected  
And when we met I was so innocent but slowly tempted  
When you told me that you loved me boy I know you meant it

You sucked the soul out of my body with your own intentions  
Now I'm stuck inside a life of prostitution, no discretion  
And all you do is beat my ass and leave me slowly breathless  
But we don't have the type of bond we used to have before  
And I ain't mad at all, I just wonder if you recall when I laid in your arms  
And you used to sing to me like

[Chorus]

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
(Yeah, you used to sing to me like)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
(You used to sing to me)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
(Yeah, you used to sing to me like)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

[Verse 3]

I wonder if you often think about what I became  
And do you ever wonder if I ever truly changed?  
Cause honestly I'm lost and I don't know who to blame  
Listen, I need some help cause I don't know what else to soothe the pain  
I used to watch movies about you a whole lot before  
I read about you back in school when I was kind of bored  
Now I'm ashamed and embarrassed I truly got involved  
Cause you gave me a feeling some shit that I never felt before  
And I ain't trying to make excuses but inside I'm torn  
And you was there for me at times I couldn't find the Lord  
And all I had to do was inject you and lock the doors  
So I can feel some type of peace while I dream and go watch the stars  
And that alone is just a feeling some will never know  
But now I'm rotten, it's not the same as I felt before  
We don't have the type of bond we used to have before  
But I ain't mad at all, I just wonder if you recall sticking you in my arms  
When you used to sing to me like

[Chorus]

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
(Yeah, you used to sing to me like)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
(You used to sing to me)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
(Yeah, you used to sing to me like)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

[Voicemail]

Yo what's up? This is Joyner  
I'm unable to take your call right now  
Leave me a brief message and I'll get back to you, peace

[Brief Message]

Ayo, I'm really tryna figure something out  
And you really gotta give me the chance to put my finger on this shit  
Cause I'm really confused, man  
I let you crash on my couch because you told me  
You ain't had nowhere to sleep last night  
And you stole from me, my G? On some G shit, man?  
Bro, what kinda shit is that, man?  
Really, my nigga? Yo, you a little bum ass nigga, man  
When I see you, I need a fair one, G, facts

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