

Kyle Bent "Searching"

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(Chorus)

A place where it's never pouring, it's sunny all the time,
And we can go soaring, we'll always be fine,
(Searching, searching, searching for a purpose) 2x
Continue maturing and never decline,
I'm just exploring the sands of time
(Searching, searching, searching for a purpose) 2x

(Verse 1)

Woah, on my grind every day every second,
First they guessing I'ma make it but they always
second guessin'
I'm investing in my dreams trynna get this green salad,
Might as well be naked now in trynna get the dressin',
Got a line in every message, a message in every line,
Everybody gotta problem I'm just addressing mind
Keep improving in my rhymes not a time that I'll decline
You ain't seeing the cheese like the three mices that is
blind
I'm, just a lost soul in a whole graveyard
Trynna put life into my lines like I'm playin' God
Trynna make a bridge to the top no playing cards
Just a row of rappers with a dream to be the main star
Rappers so many rappers,
So many different friends but so many are just actors
Everybody wants fame so everybody wants to share
the lights, I'm just
Trynna find paradise, alright

(Chorus)

A place where it's never pouring, it's sunny all the time,
And we can go soaring, we'll always be fine,
(Searching, searching, searching for a purpose) 2x
Continue maturing and never decline,
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(Verse 2)

In a generation that social media's takin' over,
Allows a person to go and create himself all over,
Self conscious of what people gon' think,
Don't worry bout these lames girl do ya own thing,

Don't let these fools fool you, they don't define cool.
Don't let the world rule you, instead just break rules,
People except the usual, don't wanna see a change,
Cried for it to come, cried when it actually came,
Really it's just a shame, blending in with the crowd,
These quiet young things with minds that speak loud,
Even if I gotta gun to my head "keep down",
I would still be up high, foot resting in the clouds (wow)

4x

We all want fame, yea we all wanna share the lights,
(uh) I'm just trynna
Find paradise, alright

(Chorus)

A place where it's never pouring, it's sunny all the time,
And we can go soaring, we'll always be fine,
(Searching, searching, searching for a purpose) 2x
Continue maturing and never decline,
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