

## Trae "Tear"

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[Hook x2: samples "Be Careful" by Sparkle]

Tear down the walls in this house  
Tear down the walls in this house  
Tear down the walls in this house  
Tear down the walls in this house

[Verse 1:]

I remember dreaming like a king but misery ended up  
fucked up  
Pain turned into fame and had me looking like I locked  
up  
Cherishing every moment, time running so far away  
Instead of looking for hope I take hate and call it a day  
I feel it in the air, tension crowding up my atmosphere  
I take it as it is it ain't no happy feelings passing here  
It's hard to say who love me, money got the picture  
faded  
You can't explain going through shit when people think  
you made it  
Everybody got opinions and don't know what's going  
on  
I tell em leave me in that zone and end with fuck alone  
I'm feeling trapped inside my home, the pressure got  
me nervous  
Praying like a deacon at a church, still ain't been to  
service  
I feel like this attention left my baby momma with a  
grudge  
I give my kids the world, so why the fuck I'm stuck in  
front this judge?  
I try patience but it's hard to use it round this  
motherfucker  
Somebody help me 'fore I lose it round this  
motherfucker

[Hook: x2]

Tear down the walls in this house  
Tear down the walls in this house  
Tear down the walls in this house  
Tear down the walls in this house

[Verse 2:]

I'm less than a minute away  
Going upside this wall with either my head or hand  
I help myself to live for what I love, I'm watching it sink  
in sand  
I feel it down so much the anger got me like I'm trippin'  
It's hard to be a stand-up nigga when ya life is slippin'  
Sometimes I wish to bring my partners back up out the  
ground  
Instead of me crying out through this pen and letting it  
out the sound  
I'm on my own cause when I look for help, it's not  
around  
They say they on their way but end up lost like they was  
out of town  
My home is faking any breath of air that snuck up out it  
I need to vent before I take these walls the fuck up out  
it  
I'll burn this bitch up for I let it hurt me any longer  
Shit got me rough as hell, I doubt it'll make me any  
stronger  
The only piece of mind I get is looking at my ceilings  
Sometimes it ain't nothing, other days it's a wonderful  
feeling  
I close my eyes and end up headed where they say it's  
danger  
I rather be there cause here is nothing but familiar  
strangers

[Hook: x2]

Tear down the walls in this house  
Tear down the walls in this house  
Tear down the walls in this house  
Tear down the walls in this house

Tear down the walls in this house... [until fades out]

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