

# NF - The Search

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

## [Verse]

"Hey, Nate, how's life?"

I don't know, it's alright

I've been dealin' with some things like every human  
being

And really didn't sleep much last night

"I'm sorry," that's fine

I just think I need a little me time

I just think I need a little free time

Little break from the shows and the bus rides, yeah

Last year I had a breakdown

Thoughts tellin' me I'm lost gettin' too loud

Had to see a therapist, then I found out

Somethin' funny's goin' on up in my house

Yeah, I started thinkin' maybe I should move out

You know, pack my cart, take a new route

Clean up my yard, get the noose out

Hang up my heart, let it air out

I've been searchin'

"What does that mean, Nate?" I've been learning  
Grabbin' my keepsakes, leavin' my burdens  
Well, I brought a few with me, I'm not perfect  
Lookin' at the view, like this concerns me  
Pickin' up the cues, right? I'm quite nervous  
Hate it when I lose sight, life gets blurry  
And things might hurt me  
It's prolly gonna be a long journey, but hey  
It's worth it, though  
Cold world out there, kids, grab your coats  
It's been a minute, I know, now I'm back to roam  
Lookin' for the antidote to **crack** the code  
Pretty vivid; I admit it, I'm in classic mode  
Don't need pity given to me, but I can't condone  
Talkin' down to me, I'ma have to **crack** your nose for  
crackin' jokes  
I'm lookin' for the map to hope, you seen it?  
Been makin' a whole lot of changes  
Wrote a song about that, you should play it  
I get scared when I walk on these stages  
I look at the crowd and see so many faces, yeah  
That's when I start to get anxious  
That's when my thoughts can be dangerous  
That's when I put on my makeup and drown in self-  
hatred

Forget what I'm saying, and—

Where'd the beat go?

Oh, ain't that somethin'?

Drums came in, you ain't see that comin'

Hands on my **head**, can't tell me nothin'

Got a taste of the fame, had to pump my stomach

Throw it back up like I don't want it

Wipe my face, clean off my vomit

OCD, tryna push my buttons

I said don't touch it, now y'all done it

I can be critical, never typical

Intricate with every syllable, I'm a criminal

Intimate, but never political, pretty visual

Even if you hate it, I'll make it feel like you're in it,

though

You call me what you wanna, but never call me

forgettable

Leave you deep in thought, I could never swim in the

kiddie pool

Way that I been thinkin' is cinematic, it's beautiful

Man, I don't know if I'm makin' movies or music

videos (Videos, videos)

Yeah, the sales can rise

Doesn't mean much though when your health

declines

See, we've all got somethin' that we trapped inside

That we try to suffocate, you know, hopin' it **dies**

Try to hold it underwater but it always survives

Then it comes up out of nowhere like an evil surprise

Then it hovers over you to tell you millions of lies

You don't relate to that? Must not be as crazy as I am

The point I'm makin' is the mind is a powerful place

And what you feed it can affect you in a powerful way

It's pretty cool, right? Yeah, but it's not always safe

Just hang with me, this'll only take a moment, okay?

Just think about it for a second, if you look at your  
face

Every day when you get up and think you'll never be  
great

You'll never be great—not because you're not, but  
the hate

Will always find a way to cut you up and **murder** your  
faith (Woo)

I've been developin', take a look at the benefits

Nothin' to meddle with, I can never be delicate

Am I even relevant? That depends how you measure  
it

Take a measurement, then bag it up and give me the  
evidence

Pretty evident; dependable can never be tentative

I'm a gentleman, depending on if I think you're  
genuine

Pretty elegant, but not afraid to tell you to get a grip  
Proper etiquette, I keep it to myself when I celebrate,  
ah

It's that time again

Better grab your balloons and invite your friends  
Seatbelts back on, yeah, strap 'em in  
Look at me, everybody, I'm smilin' big  
On a road right now that I can't predict  
Tell me "Tone that down," but I can't resist  
Y'all know that sound, better raise your fist  
The search begins, I'm back, so enjoy the trip, huh

[Lyrics from genius.com](https://www.genius.com)