My mind goes round like a roundabout Whistles and sings
Darker than darkest night
Sweeter than spring

Yeah mysterious, (mysterious), my mermaids are bi-curious She done got intoxicated, girlfriend is furious Just in case, I pack the paper in the briefcase Rain water, roof taste, Pistol Pete White Louis suitcase, with the singin' hook like Frankie Lymon Shout to the Baywatch, David Hasselhoff hair Or the Allen Iverson braids, zig zags on designer Softened beautiful face with the puzzle piece lineup Edge up, I done got fed up Ate the pork chop sandwich with the tartar sauce In the packet that I found in my purple Prada pocket protector I could say anything about luck, you need to shut the, fuck up Like an addict threw up, I done poured a four in a codeine Sonic the Hedgehog club verses Knuckles in my mailbox cup I done, I done poured a four in a codeine Sonic the Hedgehog club verses Knuckles in my mailbox cup

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Nigga hold up, what is this?
You ain't supposed to be here, yeah your name wasn't on that list
We even checked the email that was sent from up above, or rather all around
us
Screams in my dreams like a One Direction concert, so
We're on our own, so alone in the universe
We sent people to the moon and now we know just the two of us
By heart, my art, I don't wanna explain it
I knew it, he bullshit, he up his own anus
Instagrams with his fans, man, he wish he was famous

Stop talking about your heart, we give a fuck, entertain us Why this nigga the lamest, why his clothes so the plainest? And I know the ones who hate us, be the sames to say we made it Man fuck the vindictive, innovative, at least they influence How do we become the God? Language we learned in fluent Understand who you are, they told us to be patient But it's pointless like the use of emojis in conversation Question mark face

What does it mean?

It means stay up on your life, focus on them sixteens But they want that fifteen like Sharkeisha and Terio Yeah, you getting your shine, but nigga, are you eating, though?

If you're welcome, are you fine?
You will
Want to love yourself, free your mind
We are
Turnin' into the god we know
I will
Never give up hope, we'll be fine

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My mind expands to a great degree A feeling that must be free All that's left is you and me And you're gone