

Birds

6LACK

I got the X-Ray on myself, I'm tryna see wassup
I'm at the weights, tryna press my luck
I'm feelin' heavy from liftin' all of my people up, but that ain't no
complaint
See if music if the vehicle, then love is at the bank
I'm 'bout to make a new deposit though it feel like I ain't got it
The teller wanna judge, but I got metal in my wallet
To be honest, I been finished, I done hit a limit
I been tryna find the feelin' like I'm at the dentist
Okay, she say she ain't a bird she just hang with em'
Stuck here with the same feelin', never again, maybe I can
But I've never been the maybe type, so what do I do?
The extra magic that I have, why put it in you? Ooh
Do it look like I flock? Do I look like a bird that just circle the b
lock?
Do I look tweety? Do I look needy? Don't answer, never mind
Somebody with some wings is what you better find

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I don't like that emptiness that comes after lovers
That space people take 'cause they lonely and recover
Those days when you block and unfollow 'cause you shook
But still create a fake account to reminisce and look
When times get tough, I get tougher
Finna be a hot girl now, like every summer
I been in the gym with emphasis on my health
The old me is gone, I'm turnin' to someone else, aye
'Cause my karma's too good to treat me any type of way
My therapist suggests that maybe I should take some space
Look, I only got the time for so much
I only got capacity to go and cry once, but

I'm not bein' cynical, I'm bein' real
Swear it never turns out how I think it will
I open up just to get a door closed
A feelin' that I seem to know

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