Herbert

Ab-Soul

Ayy

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Are you in your feelings for sure?
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It is our divine birthright to heal, belong and feel empowered
They are just now understanding me

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How I handle tryna battle my insanity
How I play dodgeball with all the vanity
How I share my light like charity
How I kept the fear of God in humanity
How I'm making sacrifices for the family
I ain't happy, but I gotta make it happen, though
Mad Hatter in a rabbit hole
Trouble on my mind, I was trying not to lose it
Top on my line 'bout new music
Did a little rehab, need a little more
I'm an addict, got some habits, everybody know
Wrestling with depression last few years
Went to therapy and I shed a few tears
Caught Steven-Johnson ten years old
I survived, but I'm still going blind, though
Eye doc say I need new corneas
I'd rather need those than a coroner
Papa took a headshot, no photography
Ain't know him that well, but I hope he proud of me
Loriana left me with PTSD
I see her face when me and Tia be texting
Dalai Mama and her daughter give a nigga hope
For they sake, I just wanna be the best soul
Mama love me and my grandma still pray
I know I can always count on Zay Zay
Circle smaller, but the homies know I'm still 'round
Even if I fall off, I'ma stay down
You know what happens when a Black king have a dream
They will never understand Herbert Anthony

Are you in your feelings for sure?

Legally blinding, too
It heighten the third, I watch his vision improve
He said she the heart, but he soul
Kinetically connected, he the invisible glue
The real can't miss
See, I been dealing with fake shit, then taste this, it's medicine
Amphetamine, overdose
He at a loss of words, make a poet choke
See, he the best gifted
Conscientiously connect in streets, he rep different

Don't say much, he flex different
It's Del Amo bred
See, this that land downhill from city limits built by the illest
That turned a swamp to the cooking pot
That made rich Crips and the title only a given by the livid watching them l
iving
But the riches came with prayer hands and reminiscing
Time away from they missus in conjugal visits
This is–
So you fuckin' with that one, Herb?

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