

# Drunk

Aha Gazelle

Ya'll be trippin, ya'll be trippin  
Yeah, that's right  
Trying to make me feel bad for trying to do good in life  
Didn't ask for your opinion, its my decision  
You're just mad cause I'm doing it right  
What I'm supposed to walk around like I hate my life?  
That's what you do right?  
But I'm not you  
Thank God  
And I'm not saying that to be me neither  
That's just the truth we two different people  
You jam Boosie, I jam the Beatles  
Quit hate!  
I'm tired of these basic people  
And I don't believe that all men were created equal  
Jesus was the greatest  
Yes Lord  
Everybody wanna say they're Christian but the truth is I see a big difference  
We ain't ashamed to say  
It don't matter what we do, where we go, what we win  
You can call up and ask Richard Sherman  
I bet they still hate  
But that ain't nothing new  
Imma keep doing what I have to do  
If graduating from college makes you a thug  
Imma be a thug too  
I just do what my Mom and Dad have taught me  
Wait a minute, they graduated too so I guess that makes me thug three  
Stop making that face that's ugly  
I got the finish tryna judge me  
And somewhere down the line getting made fun of even got fun to me  
And some things are so dumb to me  
I don't feel you so numb to me  
Now when they need help they run to me  
She in my ear talking bout she loving me  
Y'all ain't ever loved us  
Remember?  
Nobody helped us out when we were on our own  
It was just us, hah!  
You can't make us feel bad for none of this  
Cause we grind all night  
  
Cause I be going hard gripping wood  
Do it like I think I should  
Ain't nobody tell me how to do it  
Cause we grind all night  
Cause I be going hard gripping wood  
Do it like I think I should  
Ain't nobody tell me how to do it  
  
God's still behind me He gave me friends I'm not alone  
Anybody else wanna just download the beat so I went and made my own  
Imma let everybody in the room know  
Gotta turn on the speakerphones  
Got the fire real big so please don't read me wrong  
[?] sing along

Everybody on your team ain't playing for ya  
Some people only looking out for them  
Everybody on your team ain't playing for you  
Everybody doesn't want to see you win  
I'm afraid to bring my gift to show and tell  
Cause some people might not take it as well  
Black people are becoming the only people  
Who want to see other black people fail

I-I-I-I'm tired of that  
It's time to get our power back  
You sitting on the sideline better pick a side before He brings the fire bac  
k  
Cause the devil's selling them liar packs  
And everybody seem to have racks  
But once the store closes down I promise that there won't be no going back  
But we'll be alright  
Chill!  
For God loved you so much He gave His only son and He gave His life  
Who he die for man?  
For you

Cause I be going hard gripping wood  
Ain't nobody tell me how to do it  
Cause I be going hard gripping wood  
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Cause I be going hard gripping wood  
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Cause I be going hard gripping wood  
Ain't nobody tell me how to do it

I mean you can climb up the ladder so long  
People start off cheering  
But what you gonna do when the cheers stop?  
Eventually, they just going to be waiting for you to fall  
Please don't stop loving

It's Aha  
Ahem...  
It's Aha!