

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