

Funeral

Aries

Different time zones, hope you sleep real well
Know who you ride for, or you might crash get killed
Real, real quick, I'm at your funeral

Yeah, run my lips, all this space find it hard to fit
Spark my shade, like the stars inscribing hieroglyphs
Different realms in the upside down, chillin' with Will
Outside the box and they couldn't tell
The inside blind source see I've been myself
Be a god on the tour like this, more like this
Less remorse the older I get
As real as is seems, they don't wanna know
Close your petty eyes, fall inside the hole. Geronimo
Back to the bottom you often knew college and shit
That's why I must've forgot you exist
Losing all sense in a bottomless pit
I feel like the only one talking like this
I've seen how what know about that. (Yeah)
Buddhist survive on my own, no assist
Take pride and that's a fact, swank like Hillary
Father [?] oh yeah
Take off on the protocol, the prototype
Before I'm going Sunday night
The moonless skies are giving me a whole new light

Different time zones, hope you sleep real well. (Sleep well)
Know who you ride for, or you might crash get killed
Real, real quick, I'm at your funeral
Goodnight yeah. What a night
Leave a mark in the skylight, in the skylight
Shooting stars it's so hard yeah
In the night, already know, you made your wish so
I made my own

My benefits in the flames, [?] you right
They're the ones going insane
Can't get enough of this eye, can't get enough of this aye
We animals in the zoo, they want to hold on my wings
But I can't let em' through
Paint and produce, throwin' out deuces
Makin' this music, put me in the mood to take product
That ain't my style, I got the link in my bio
Drivin' the miles for that better place, what's heaven like?
Losin' my head was a must, locked in the dark
I don't trust, buried in dust
Are you ready enough, Hakuna Matata, we deep in the waters
I'm drowning in fetti, my life ain't a cinema
I been circlin' in the mud, but you never heard of what's probably been kill
in' ya
I been dyin' to hit you up, fuck that I skip past it
Like my classes that don't matter to me
If I had em' I don't know where I would happen to be
Where I would happen to be
Yeah, run my lips, all this space find it hard to fit
Spark my shade

Goodnight yeah. What a night

Leave a mark in the skylight, in the skylight
Shooting stars it's so hard yeah
In the night, already know, you made your wish so
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