

# 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?  
Lisin' 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  
I made my own  
Goodnight yeah. What a night  
In the skylight, in the skylight  
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