

## Alive :

ASAP Ferg

Meditate to stop all of the brain fog  
Logged out and turned Instagram off  
God whispered, "Take all of them chains off"  
Fuck I spend 300,000 on a Range for?  
Validation, what I used to aim for  
Tried to hide the shame with the fame, y'all  
Got guilt that drove a nigga insane, y'all  
Suicide became one of my main thoughts  
Uber X-ing bitches for a nightcap  
Addicted to the pussy, learning how to fight that  
Jogging in the dark, had to get my psych back  
Can't heal these injuries with a ice pack  
Let me head to therapy and I'll be right back  
I feel alive now, I'm on the right track  
Million dollar deal, really looking type whack  
Man, I'm tryna buy the Beatles like I'm Mike Jack'  
Like I'm Mike Jack'  
Man, I'm tryna buy the Beatles like I'm Mike Jack'  
Shh, be quiet  
They gon' fuck around and have to pull a mic jack

Stay tuned into the frequency, love, love

Yeah, ah  
You know we be really Uptown  
I'm 'bout to start making emojis titles  
Uptown, Uptown, Uptown  
You know we be really Uptown  
It say, "Talk your shit"  
Uptown, Uptown, Uptown  
But I'm just tryna, I'm just tryna

I'm tryna find a fuck to give about this rap shit in this rigged game  
Treat us like slaves, hand us whips and a big chain It's funny how they call  
masters "masters"  
'Cause if they own yours, they making money after you die Generation gap at  
my shows  
Gotta feed the little kids more, other the Fergie flows  
Been ducking all the drugs, I been fucking all the hoes  
Tryna figure out how to fill this hole up in my soul  
Tryna figure out how to stop all the want  
Can you be a rapper and live your life like a monk?  
I wanna be like Future and drop every month  
But if it ain't the vision, God holding my tongue  
It's about instant gratification these days  
Which leave us feeling worthless, no matter the age  
As I get more aware, it's hard to stay engaged  
When you notice all your peers ain't on the same page

Yeah, uh-huh  
You know we be really Uptown  
I got more shit to say  
Uptown, Uptown, Uptown  
Lemme scroll down  
Hold up, I'ma tell you why I'm unhappy  
Uptown, up

I'm unhappy about music in its current state  
I'm unhappy about my appetite and my current weight  
I'm unhappy about my friends and how they handle certain things  
Growing pains make it stressful to go through certain change  
I ever tell you get a job, I ain't tryna be lame  
You gotta try everything before you ask me for change Money don't grow on trees, especially with the fame  
'Cause if the ship ever sink, you will tarnish my name  
And act like you was never a part of the blame I crippled you by getting you apartments and rings  
When a little bit of struggle can make the hustle engrain  
It's treacherous waters taught you how to swim, but it's hard to sustain, stay afloat

Coming out  
Uptown, Uptown, Uptown  
Uptown, Uptown, Uptown

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