

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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