

Purity

ASAP Rocky

I've been busy, (busy busy)
I've been fuckin' busy
I've been busy fuckin'
I've been all kinds of busy
All sorta kinda busy
Like shawty is we fuckin', well if not, then fuck it
Apologies to the fam, dawg we ducked 'em
Said I was in a rush but I was busy rushin'
It's busy shit, busy that, busy this and I need a minute

See, this what that voice in your head says
When you try to get peace of mind...
I gotta find peace of mind, I gotta find peace of mind
I gotta find peace of mind

Spendin' time spinning out toward
A decide that wasn't pure
Born before the virus was cured
Pitch perfect, violins on the floor
Fast forward, linings on my skull
Type of design i could afford
(This what that voice in your head says
When you try to get peace of mind)
Fast forward, bands out
Got the hands out like they acknowledging the Führer
Rewind Nas track 6
Rewind dance crazes
Read my mind, freak my mind, feed my mind make sense
Just like Arizona weather
Just like sittin' on me
Trying to dance it out to make two at piece, alright
Flickin' ash, pourin up Act' pourin' glass
Pour that foam
Cause why I got eggshells in my omelette
My in-laws, they yellow like the yolk is runnin'
Brain on drugs, still ain't got no piece of mind, fuck
Woof woof, dogs in the place
Loose tooth, lost in a freight
Roof lost on the Wraith
Roof lost on the way
Freeway, no Rozay
Brute force, brut champagne
Tell the front desk to cut new keys
Reserved in the Mercer for two years, two suites
Took out the bed like it's fuck sleep
I spank a bitch like it's hot hands
Fired the label like fuck brands
Comfortable lone nigga, fuck Xans
Comfortable store, who the fuck ran?
Nothin' is sweet, nothing in tank sweet
It's just a tank P
Salt on a slug
Soda on slug
Teeth chewin' on nothin
You tweakin' or somethin'
You reaching for something
You speak and speak up

Then you're thinking, you're overthinking
Unblinking and precumming
And that could turn every no one into a someone

I gotta find peace of mind
I gotta find peace of mind
I gotta find peace of mind
I gotta find peace of mind
You make my heart desire pure
I gotta find peace of mind
You make my heart desire pure
I just need peace of mind for my purity
You make my heart desire pure, just tell me
You make my heart desire pure, just tell me

Memories burnin' roaches
Cheer Hennessy for my old heads
Amphetamines for the dosage
Keepin' me up and focused
Jewelry cloth, my gold caps
NY throwback like the old cats
Lost in the Google maps in your iMac
Think my phone tapped
Hold up, hold that, thought (hold on my nigga hold that thought)
Nigga pour up soda nigga, hold that cough
Tryna hold back, the call had dropped when the Facetime paused
Don't call back
Can't cope when your heart broke
Soft spoken, roll something, cop something, Narco
Roll something, saint life Joan of Arc bro
Ring barcode, two of everything, should been a bling
When Noahs Ark broke
Two more drinks of everything before the bar closed
Face to face with my demons at a barstool
Haven't checked on my niece in weeks
Months past and months inbetween
Since me and my sister would speak
Not a call or visit in weeks, lost, seen her September '16
Lose someone every release, it feels like the curse is in me (A\$AP)
I share with you my piece

I'm undone because
I'm undone because