

ACCEPTANCE

Avelino

My neighbor just said congrats
Give praise, give thanks
Sis said never forget where you came from
But I ain't going back
I love the ends but I hate them flats
We was stuck and it made us trap
Getting paid made them hate on man
But the plug showed me love so I paid him back

Don't get bagged, tryna chase that bag
That's what bro used to say to man
We was broke as joke now we laugh to the bank
Off a song that we made for bants
Ain't that mad?
Sold dark 'cause I want the Range in black
Couldn't even pay for cabs
Now I'm up on a yacht doing up vacation snaps

Oh what a feeling I was rattled I was battling demons
Can't heal if you don't reveal it
Shit happens I don't need no reason
Take a breath for a minute, just breathe in
If you're from where I am from and you came out alive
Then that's an achievement

If I ever hurt you then it's 'cause I was hurt, forgive me
Yeah
And if you ever hurt me, let's put it in the past and make history
Yeah

The futures bright and I knew that
Grew up too fast as yute
There's things I had to unlearn, I'm a new man
When you're raised on the block it'll do that
Tryna move mum out, gotta move packs
I'm from T and that's short for trauma
Got food not boots in my boot bag

I was trying to be an awesome baller
Had the ball in my court, got caught up
Broke down 'cause of how I was brought up
Dreaming of a Porsche and a Corsa
Just got stopped by the law enforcement
Making a big deal out of the small stuff
We ain't abroad but it's Bora Bora
Clouts been killing my people
Love or money, what's more important?

Questions, questions
Did I really need to stress
Or did I just need me a new prospective?
I ain't got enough fingers on both my hands
To count all these blessings
Everybody goes through things, I'm no exception
This is acceptance
Yeah

If I ever hurt you then it's 'cause I was hurt, forgive me
Yeah
And if you ever hurt me, let's put it in the past and make history
Yeah

Yeah
Broke my girl's heart and the penny dropped
Didn't realize that the stress I caused was really a stress response
Even though I'm good with music, I ain't really good at expressing stuff
And I just place way too much value on all that expensive stuff
Yeah, when all she wanted was love
Yo, my twin flame, I'm fuming
Looking in my mirror like, why do you do this?
What's the point of acting clueless
When you got a choice and you're the one choosing?
Mum asked why we ain't moved in together
I told her, "There's room for improvement"
But nobody's perfect, me included, I'm finally human

My neighbor just said congrats
Give praise, give thanks
Sis never forget where you came from but I ain't going back
I love the ends but I hate them flats
We was in a maze and it made us trap
God save the streets
Lord knows no one else can

Yeah
Lord knows no one else can