

Feed

Big Sean

I woke up with too much on my chest (I woke up and realized I didn't even remember)
I didn't know I gave it everything till I realized that I had nothing else left
Issues bleeding over from my past life, I wonder
I wonder if my karma's up and this is my last life to get it right, transcended

The days are getting shorter I notice
Seems like time is moving fast forward while I'm in slow motion (Look)
Losing love ones with really no one to cope with
It's cool my third and my fourth eye open (Thank you God)
I dodged a cell but still locked in on a cell
I never thought I'd see the day my mom wouldn't agree with Oprah and Gayle
Myra Denise was my peace of heaven on earth and living hell
Who gave me everything but never took anything for her self
Imagine '06 Impala with zero mileage
Seventeen, baggy clothes, not like Billie Eilish
Some niggas grow old but not up, they still as childish
Demons wearing masks as my friends they favorite disguises
But niggas not gon' forget about me
Like niggas forgot about how Harriet was suppose to be on top of that twenty dollars (Straight up)
Dawg, my life a scene out of Casablanca, you got it wrong, I'm the monster
Burning man Ayahuasca, my check up no diagnostic
You disappear in the D like you Jimmy Hoffa, gone
I play my part like Leo without the Oscar (Damn)
Underrated, but you till gotta watch it
Yeah, maneuvered through it, I had to do it (Do it)
Shows looking like Latin music
'Cept tonight we in Houston the next night it's Chattanooga
But it's still Latins that's rapping' to it
Pursuit of happiness, I had to prove it
The best part 'bout problems is problems all come with solutions
That's why I don't focus on no legacy shit
All I care about is plugging friends and fam, that's it
And being the missing link to all they goals and dreams, that's it
And sinking the winning shot while I'm triple teamed for the chip (Bitch)

And I'ma let my whole soul glow
I can't kick it with you no-mo, can't miss no-mo goals
Best friends and my bitch down like she Yoko Ono
When the reaper say its time to go, I'ma say no-no-no

How am I supposed to leave all this? For what?

People are hungry for something that means, really means something
They hungry man, they like, fucking, you know what I mean they
Because they're starving, they get so much bullshit you know
Bullshit, there's so much of it.

What's my purpose?
Why is my purpose?
Where is my purpose?
I am purpose
When I compare my purpose to someone else's
Then it's no longer my purpose

Disconnect to reconnect