

home

blackwave.

When will I be living again?  
When will I be home? (Yeah)  
When will I be living again? (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Should I be rolling this up?  
Should there be ice in this cup?  
Should my girl know me this well?  
Should I be writing this drunk?  
Level me out with this weed  
Fuck on her good then she leave  
Do not disturb on my phone  
Cut music on and repeat  
Say that I think on myself too much  
You know millenials don't give fucks  
Baby boomers not as dope as us  
Left us for dead like: you broke, good luck!  
So willem say give 'em a triplet  
Give us a budget, we triple it  
If you tripping off the shit I said  
You niggas sensitive  
Live for myself, fuck opinions  
Could learn a lot from this shit we live  
I know one day they gone come for me  
Pull up and wreck trying to take my chain  
I'ma do them just like X you see  
Fight to the death 'cause there's death in me  
For real, y'all niggas scared  
Y'all niggas follow so y'all niggas dead  
You just accept your faith  
Following orders 'cause thinking too much for your head  
And they tell me to my face I'm the crazy one  
But I was told to give your all until your days are done  
Yeah, it's work, but work ain't never hurt nobody  
Word to "jo" you gotta trust the process  
Like waking up and going jogging  
Doing push ups while you chilling smoking one

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(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Sometimes I'm God as if charlamagne  
Hit all the notes, I can hardly sing  
Success, the fame, my novocaine  
The world in my hands when you call my name  
My mind outta place and my thoughts? (Ayy) Berkley telegraph ave (Ayy)  
Way outta range, feel like a stranger  
Out of the safe zone, probably in danger  
Shit  
Cause I got caught up in the moment  
Sort of lost the reason, the reason why I'm toastin'  
And I know it probably is, but it don't feel important, no  
Regardless where I went or go, I been gettin'

Amused by my muse, kissed on my boots  
Praised by the news when revealing my blues  
Everything good, everything good  
Get drowned in the juice if I'm not in the mood  
Everything good, if that's what you choose  
And I chose ye I chose, I rose, got the views  
Enjoyed it a minute then I lit the fuse  
Of the fireworks, everybody confused  
'Cause they don't get it and I don't either  
But nobody care once I turn up the speaker, they vibe  
Fill up the freezer, they slide  
Seize it like Caesar and now they got fright  
I'm sorry, not as intended  
Take what you want, just don't get arrested  
As long as we champs by the end of the season  
You can spend all to my name once I'm leaving  
Peace

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Will this path ever lead me home?  
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Will this path lead me home?