

Wait
They tell me I'm way too manic
Too busy stanning Brockhampton and killing choruses
I don't need to retort
You should consider upping your standards
Or grab your stolen romantic
You can't compare what's present to what's in store

I'm-I'm done asking when the pain gonna stop
All these first impressions got me too afraid to talk (Yeah)
So I'ma say just what I thought
There is no expression on the face of God
And please don't lay me in your box
Coffins make me lazy and in hell I wanna spark (Yeah)
Don't wanna wake up in the dark
There is no expression on the face of-

On your spine like a little cousin
But take my sweet time when I spit a dozen (Yeah)
People ask if this my prime, peek a couple doors right, on sight, only will
be stunting
I just gotta put my mind to something
Pretend I practice on the dollar but you know I'm bluffing
Money is time, but who needs to pay when a divine 4 minutes and 59 gonna save
me
Weight fades
That's a moral slate
Need a mother remotivating with cordial hate
Ain't no story, cater to the allegory like a hero's ballad with nothing but
a belated date
Zero status with a bullcat bureau
I'm on that full cap quiero
I spiraled down to pose here and say
If I'ma get it no Novocaine
Better bring the gang with me, I'm a sober man

Well, I can't take my time
But it's been confusing tryna make up my mind
Is this illusion's trying to live in your eyes?
In your eyes

But lived through it when my voice arose
The path is littered with hurdles taller than coffee
I avoided loads of problems in that skinny body
But my purpose is more than calling my fault
Write in homage
That's a whole lot
God knows, I promise I'm gon' grow from the hate
Yeah, I feel the love when it goes away
While you're too golden to care about our decay

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And it's automatic
I gotta have it
Ain't so static
I'm foreshadowing
It's about to happen
You mad 'cause I got the advantage no shock tactics
Make reckless abandon a torch against dogmatics

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