

# BOY BYE

## BROCKHAMPTON

Jabari, me paddy

Everybody ask me how I deal with my depression  
Man look, man, I don't got the answer to your question  
If I did, you would probably never hear from me again  
That's a promise, not a threat and it ain't no half-steppin' (Hey)  
Can't let it compromise the pace I'm settin' (Hey)  
Grandma told me don't forget to count my blessings (Woo)  
Breakin' up botanicals to ease my stressin'  
Was the one that you needed but you weren't expectin'  
Game need refreshin' (Hey), what you been suggestin'? (Hey)  
Wrote a new constitution, we don't need amendin' (Hey)  
I go Johnnie Cochran when I'm raisin' my defenses (Yeah)  
Man, I feel like Michael Keaton when a nigga start ascendin' (Hey)  
Never second-guessin' (Hey), had to do a lot of restin' (Hey)  
Like I played for Popovich, tryna find our new direction (Woo)  
Listen, I ain't for the shelvin', what you niggas tellin'?  
My team been rebellin' from wherever you were headin', goddam

Man, this shit bump like a belly when it's pregnant (Mhm)  
Bonafide big brr lookin' like a Yeti (Mhm)  
Swift feet cheetah, that's a real big kitty  
Who made y'all judges? That's a real ass feeling  
I don't like the sly ones, forget 'em and I dead 'em (Yeah)  
Always off the shit like a constipated reverend (Alright)  
Y'all don't like to shit talk, dumb pun, all fun  
But I make your bitch crack a giggle with the next one (Oh)  
Goofy ass boy, look like Elmer Fudd's cousin (Sheesh)  
Heavy-ass feet, bet Pluto heard you comin' (Shit)  
Actin' like Regina, you a lil' bit dramatic (George)  
I been in the cockpit, I been in the cabin (Right)  
Take the ego out, just revolve around the planet (Right)  
Damn, I'm like Kirby, man, I don't take damage  
Oh, so hot, so, sst, get branded  
I'm just havin' fun, cops hit me, goddamn it

Trauma got me fucked up, my mama got me fucked up  
My lil' nigga locked up, it's like Hakuna Matata  
Never liked sci-fi, empathetic wifi  
Keep it in the back room, hidin' with my dry eye  
Put it in the vacuum, I got love for my label  
Fifteen million on the table, none of my niggas is stable  
Need a personal connection, I just wanna feel you, baby  
Bein' sober made me realize how poorly I been behavin', uh

My bitch, she so pretty, pretty (Mmh)  
I get cash like really, really  
Tell the DJ, man, he ain't slick  
'Cause he ain't playin' hits, he silly, silly (Mmh)  
My bitch is so pretty, pretty (Mmh)  
I get cash like really, really (Get it)  
Tell the DJ, man, he ain't slick  
'Cause he ain't playin' hits, he silly, silly (Boy, bye)

Ring in their ears like a bark  
Always feel left in the dark  
Trauma the price for the patience

Character shift like an arc  
Move like my shit stay in park  
Don't feel the love or respect  
Grip like a hand on my neck  
This is the year, place your bets  
Boy, bye

Ooh, ooh, beautiful and bashful  
Ooh (Mmm), ooh, ooh (Mmm)  
I'm beautiful and bashful  
Boy, bye  
Goddamn (Sheesh)  
Boy, bye  
Boy, bye  
Goddamn  
I'm beautiful and bashful