

# DEARLY DEPARTED

BROCKHAMPTON

I pray I find you at the bottom of the hill  
I pray I make it outta Texas  
I pray my A/C come back on  
My mom was stuck outside her job  
My sister just asked for a Lexus  
Can Jesus send me a message?  
What's the point of havin' a best friend if you end up losin' him?  
World don't view my text messages  
World don't view my text messages  
Don't view my bad side  
Only get on the 'Gram to show you motherfuckers the best side  
Who am I? Who am I? Who am I?  
Why I hide? Huh  
Fourth grade, Mary J. Blige all I like  
I made a mill' off a lie and a lie so I write another lie  
RCA, that note wasn't 'bout y'all  
No lies, it was about how me and my brothers been traumatized  
And I must keep creatin' truths and hooks to get up outta this hell for myse  
lf  
Seashells

Dearly departed  
Look what you've started  
I've been so heartless  
I try, I try, I try  
Why?  
Why?  
Why?  
Try

Big dog, I feel like I don't got anybody on my side no more  
Highs to lows, truth be told  
It's hard to ignore, hard to endure  
Where's my stamina in this life?  
Make sure my family tight  
More rubies on my neck and they catch me at night  
Lookin' immaculate, no one in sight  
Standards are high, expectations are low  
Wake up sweatin' at night, mind in a flight  
I don't get scared no more when I'm standin' on the mountaintop  
I'm afraid of people dyin'  
Rest in peace Wako, Ray, Rita  
Wish you could've took me to Japan  
Back ten years, holdin' my hand, felt like a hundred grand  
Wish them letters didn't fade, love will never do the same  
Out the window screamin' your name, bless it  
Mama on track, my dad got my back  
My sister graduated, now she racin'  
Love her through the days and whiskey in my hand  
Bloody colored trinkets wrapped around my wrist  
Lookin' magnificent, man  
No stoppin' me, no boggin' me down  
I know myself, me and the obstacles now  
I done shit on myself too much to not know how to move properly now  
On the property now, money gets foul  
Keep your wits about you  
They stretch the truth longer than the Nile

Eyes full of evil, mouth full of vile  
They tracin' your smile  
Stay alert, big dog  
Only one life is offered to you  
(Only one life is offered to you)

How many sides to a story can there be when you saw it with your own eyes?  
I got all my thoughts out on records y'all won't ever hear  
Tried to give it time  
Find that truth trickles down, hits the fan  
Freezes over like a dagger to the spine  
When somebody that you know throws you in the fire  
How do you survive?  
I kicked down the door inside a home I didn't own just to save a friend's life  
Little did I know, the one who pulled the strings was once on my side  
I had just moved to Texas, tried to make it right  
I do not feel obliged to dismiss the truth because of how I feel about our time  
If I knew what you would do to someone you owe money to, you wouldn't get a dime  
Watch for where you land, sorry 'bout your plans  
That was all a scam, you won't understand  
Pass the weight off to your friends and never face the truth  
Because you never learned how to be a man  
And it's not my fault, and it's not my problem anymore  
That's just where you stand  
That's just who you are  
That's your cross to bear  
You could talk to God  
I don't wanna hear, motherfucker