

# fishbone

BROCKHAMPTON

Angels watchin' over me, God damn  
Hope the homies rest in peace, I can't  
As I sink in the concrete  
I throw a prayer to the old me

Twenty-five, they said twenty-five,  
the P on one side, he just turned eighteen  
Sun shinin' when they hit my cousin, it was like a mob passed him, an okay day  
Shit, some nights I see him 'tween the shadows and the smoke, man  
God could watch me sin, he turned away from all my flaws, man

.45, he got a.45 and I pray to God he don't bring it, man  
Sunset, just another text, and that last semester ain't mean a thing  
Everything that's evil make me feel alive  
Know my niggas on the Southside got my back tonight

If you want it, I got it, you want it, I got it  
Can you tell that I'm high? (Ooh, ooh)  
If you want it, I got it, you want it, I got it, now (High, high)

Smokin' on that fishbone, like, yeah, yeah, yeah, huh  
Walkin' 'round with my chest pumped, like, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Talk down, you get shot down, like, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ain't no rest in here, what you say? We don't care, yeah, ayy  
Smokin' on that fishbone, like, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy  
Walkin' 'round with my chest pumped, like, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy  
Talk down, you get shot down, like, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy  
Ain't no rest in here, what you say? We don't care

Where my four-four? Where my po-po?  
Po-po said can't have more, they said, "I got no drugs"  
They say, "Yo man, you drunk?" They said, "Drunk man, you lose"  
They said, "Drunk man, come close," I was very confused  
I got friends that kill, I got friends that died  
I got many woes, I got many wives  
I got enemies, and I roll the dice, ayy-yeah, ayy-yeah-yeah  
I got enemies, ayy-yeah, ayy-yeah-yeah

Smokin' on that fishbone, like, yeah, yeah, yeah, huh  
Walkin' 'round with my chest pumped, like, yeah, yeah, yeah, huh  
Talk down, you get shot down, like, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ain't no rest in here, what you say? We don't care, ayy  
Smokin' on that fishbone, like, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy  
Walkin' 'round with my chest pumped, like, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy  
Talk down, you get shot down, like, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy  
Ain't no rest in here, what you say? We don't care

[?] machine, ah  
Only feel good in my jeans, ah  
Never gonna show 'em my sleeve, ah  
I'ma go and get my teeth, ah  
I'ma just smoke with me, ah  
Never gon' set me free, ah

It's true love  
It's true love

(It's true love) Hair down, wash it out  
Fuck me up, oh my God (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)  
(It's true love) Lord down, come around  
When I see you, you gon' make me (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)  
(It's true love) Hair down, wash it out  
Fuck me up, oh my God (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)  
(It's true love) Lord down, come around  
When I see you, you gon' make me (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

It's true love (It's true, what?)  
It's true love (It's true, what?)  
It's true, it's true love  
It's true love, it's true love  
It's true love  
It's true love, it's true love (True love, true love)