

## THUG LIFE

BROCKHAMPTON

I gotta get that back  
It's a thug life, it's a thug life  
I gotta get that back (sha-na-na-na-na-sha-ah)  
It's a thug life (la-da-da-da)  
It's a thug life (it's a, oh-uh-oh)  
Ooh-ah (Sha-na-na-na-na-na-sha-ah)  
La-da-da-da (It's a- oh-uh-oh)  
Ooh-ah

Tried to treat a man like baby  
Feel the teeth sink in like rabies  
Boy you know you don't look fly  
Dem gold chains turn your neck green, bye

It's different like the silent of skeletons  
I ain't know I possessed  
I sought perfection out in ways I no longer accept  
I understand what I neglected, times when I obsessed  
I'm ready to confess, this fate is hard until I address  
The biggest threat I'm up against is who I face in my reflection  
Depression still an uninvited guest I'm always accepting  
Can't help but meet the feeling with the familiar embrace  
But I know that it will kill me if I give in to my brain  
I see the shadows inside, they ten feet tall with no eyes  
They put my head in the water and it's so beautiful under  
The sun reflecting off the corals, colors I can't describe  
To make the darkness divine

Should of been out of sight  
La-da-da-da  
It's a, oh-uh-oh  
Ooh-ah  
Should of been out of sight  
La-da-da-da  
It's a, oh-uh-oh  
Ooh-ah  
Should of been out of sight