

# TONYA

BROCKHAMPTON

Mother, I am sorry, I never pick up  
Because I'm afraid to disappoint  
Ooh, ooh I, I'm not

And I've been feelin' like I don't matter how I used to  
And I've been feelin' like I don't matter how I used to

Oh we're sat outside on the hardwood floor with our feet in dirt  
And our hearts in awe  
I be losin' sleep thinkin' 'bout missed calls  
And I see the names circle in our thoughts  
And I think about if we lose it all  
And I turn to shit that you never want  
Like the smoke, the drink, anything at all  
And I'll say again, sorry I don't call  
There's no money on my mind  
But my money on my mind was the first to fall  
Never wanted to... yeah

And I've been feelin' like I don't matter how I used to  
And I've been feelin' like I don't matter how I used to

Sometimes it be so spot on it hurts  
Like when Auntie couldn't decide between going to work or church  
I've been in my feelings on an island in the dirt  
I feel like brothers lie just so my feelings don't get hurt  
I said, I'll try vacationin'  
I'll try to run away  
I deleted Facebook, I'd trade fame anyday  
For a quiet Texas place and a barbecue plate  
I'd switch my place if that's good for you  
Is that good for you?  
My ghost still haunt you  
My life is "I, Tonya"  
Big eyed monster, only face to conquer  
I hated songs about fame 'cause this stuff meant nothin'  
Until them headlines came, the first flight I'm jumpin'

And maybe it means nothing  
But I have to say I think about you often  
And if you want a war with me  
I'll walk away, I know that I have wronged you  
And maybe it means nothing  
But I have to say I think about you often  
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I took a plane to somewhere that I've never been  
Too many times without my sister and my brother  
Dad or mother by my side but they're in spirit  
I always hear it, I know they feel it  
My mom will always have these dreams that keep her up at night  
I smoke to keep them all away  
And make use of the time I'm void of feelin'  
The reasons I'm so out of touch, now stop revealin'  
But I'm not ashamed, I'm not afraid of who I am  
Or how I trust my mental, yeah it's not perfect

But I guess that's just the life I'm into  
I fantasize about a time when everything was simple  
My shelter sheltered me from things I needed to commit to  
The way it stands to me  
A victim of Stockholm and my friendships and family

What's costin' your time, what's the reason that you whine?  
What's in your wallet? Dead whites in mine  
So sour, in this light of lime  
Daddy said "study harder, get that cash"  
Mommy said "your career ain't gon' last"  
Loose change, call a cab, move out their pad  
I just want a chance to move past my past  
Don't think too fast, private jets still crash  
And I still fly coach  
And I still hit the roads  
And I still see roaches at the crib where my folks at  
Touch your drinks 'fore you touch me and provoke a man  
(Somebody gonna have to tell the truth and I'm gonna tell it!)

And I've been feelin' like I don't matter how I used to (how I used to)  
{I don't matter!}  
And I've been feelin' like I don't matter how I used to (how I used to, how)  
{I don't matter!}

How I, how I, how I, how I  
How I used to, how I used to  
How I used to