

My Future

CHIKA

I can't seem to focus
You don't seem to notice I'm not here
I'm just a mirror
You check your complexion
To find your reflection's all alone
I had to go

Can't you hear me?
I'm not comin' home
Do you understand?
I've changed my plans

'Cause I, I'm in love
With my future
Can't wait to meet her
And I, I'm in love
But not with anybody else
Just wanna get to know myself

Yeah, me, myself, a thing for I
I got that belief we all got different sides that talk back
Past apologizes, present yawns and sighs, futures lookin' dreamy
And I want that, I'm a sacred soul, gonna take a poll
Walkin' truth 'til Nikes all got vacant soles
Run it up, run it down, that's a check, boy
What did you expect, boy?
Pressure cookin', thought I was a chef
Boy, I get it
Any day I did it
Any move that I regretted
It's a movement not a header
It's embedded in my psyche
Bitch, I might be
Like a new GOAT, tell a nigga make a type beat
Ain't no stoppin' shootin' stars, they got they own mind
And that's the gold mine, the whole grind
It's nuts to hold mine, I promise you I'm set for yo time
Tell them other girls it's show time, yuh

Can't you hear me?
I'm not comin' home
Do you understand?
I've changed my plans

'Cause I, I'm in love
With my future
And you don't know her
And I, I'm in love
But not with anybody here
Check with me in a couple years