

Never could maintain contact  
No one can bring my uncle back  
(Soon)  
Can I need you soon?  
Candy, for my sail  
Stranded, embracing deep pale  
My mother said  
Ain't nobody owe you shit  
Ain't nobody owe you shit

Bought iguanas just to let 'em go  
Bottle highs sell 'em for the low  
VR video, Porno disappointing  
I can't relate with a white dick  
I can't escape when the night hit  
Got a text from an old friend  
Talking 'bout "nigga where you been?"  
In my skin  
In my thoughts  
Off rip  
I'm just counting down blocks  
To my refuge  
Plenty capable  
I don't need rescue  
But it helps when you drift through  
But it helps when you drift through

Look down at my wrist, awful human it is  
I see uncles and aunties, my ice in a grip  
Between blue as in airless  
Run with the restless, no Paris  
It's local bucha and Ferris wheels  
Don't give into what the careless feel  
I hold a peel off a quarter mill  
For my morning meal  
Now my tummy still  
Niggas testing my limits, I offer deals  
Never overkill  
Slow stroke water, never spill  
Slowpoke, got a pink cover on a yellow field  
Wheat sells, but it ain't gold  
Put my daddy's plans on hold  
I'ma do me, I got new goals  
I got new goals, I got new goals  
I got new goals, I got new goals

Flip it and clip it then sell it  
Drip by the minute, I tell 'em  
Big tour, feeling real now  
Billboards don't look down