

Dr. Strange...

DC the Don

Made of (Ohh-ohh)

Like, understand what I'm made of (Oh)

Ohh

Like, understand what I'm made of, no more bad news

While I'm sleepin', you gotta let me wake up

She talking bout' quitting, nah, it ain't my genetic make up

She be callin' in sick everyday, now you gotta take you a pay cut

She said "Glad that you know, but lowkey, it's still weird you ain't ask me"

(Yeah, yeah, go, yeah, go)

In a dark place with my mind gone (Go, go)

Tryna turn back time like I'm Dr. Strange, so far away from home (Yeah, yeah)

Going back to the future, girl I'm on the way, Scott, Scott and Ramona

That shit feel like la-la in my zone (Yeah, yeah)

I've shooting my shot, shot, I'm in the zone (Yeah, yeah, go, go, go)

Got me going back bro, spend some time in my dome

I just think and I rap, this shit straight from my zone

Love that shit when it's rarely, my life so unknown

Fuck if they stare, got advanced shit on

Got my hand in my face, there's too many lights on

Almost late for my flight, I got too much ice on

It's like 5:32, I'm up all night long, all night long, all night long

When I'm back in my dream I go all night long, all night long, all night long

Get your bitch out my face, she goin' all night long (All night long)

All night long, soon as I got rich, now they love my songs

Swear it's so strange, they used to hate my songs

Still remember those day's you'd ignore my phone (Ignore my phone)

In a way I feel like I'm way to, damn it, hate me

She be blowing up my phone up everyday, girl I'm way to past it

Tryna tell me you real but every month you fill yourself with plastic

I ain't judging your life but lowkey it's so weird if you ask me

Yeah, yeah, finna take these drugs in this motherfucking town, finna get me up, yeah

What would you say if the [?] rolling around with me? Yeah

Get that shit out your heart and your mind leave it all on the table

You ain't stop loving shit it's a fable

Like, understand what I'm made of, no more bad news

While I'm sleepin', you gotta let me wake up

She talking bout' quitting, nah, it ain't my genetic make up

She be callin' in sick everyday, now you gotta take you a pay cut

Said "Glad that you know, but boy, it's so weird you ain't asking me" (I'm just tryna be free)

In a dark place with my mind gone

Tryna turn back time like I'm Dr. Strange, so far away from home (Yeah, yeah)

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That shit feel like la-la in my zone (Yeah, yeah)

I've shooting my shot, shot, I'm in the zone (Yeah, yeah, go, go, go)

Talk to me right, I don't like when you fuck with my peace

I'm talkin' 'bout arguments, girl, I'm tryna make this shit easy

How you finna act next year when the kid hop out on T.V?

Say you hate me every time that I leave when you know damn well you need me

And that shits so awkward, she know lowkey she think she need me
Key word, think in the back of your mind, go ahead and free me
And I can't lie had to turn down when I'm with you, I don't feel like me, me
When I take off my shackles, I'm counting my blessings

Like, understand what I'm made of, no more bad news
While I'm sleepin', you gotta let me wake up
She talking bout' quitting, nah, it ain't my genetic make up
She be callin' in sick everyday, now you gotta take you a pay cut
She said "Glad that you know, but boy, it's so weird you ain't asking me" (I
'm just tryna be free)
In a dark place with my mind gone
Tryna turn back time like I'm Dr. Strange, so far away from home (Yeah, yeah
)
Going back to the future, girl I'm on the way, Scott, Scott and Ramona
That shit feel like la-la in my zone (Yeah, yeah)
I've shooting my shot, shot, I'm in the zone (Yeah, yeah)

(Go)

I'm just tryna be free
Yeah, yeah