

ELECTRONICS

DC the Don

I don't know if you know, yeah
I don't know if you know, but this shit get crazy, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, y
eah, yeah)
I don't know if you know, but this shit get crazy, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, y
eah, yeah)
I don't know if you know, but this shit get crazy, yeah

And I don't know if you wake up feeling like shit, but girl, me too
And I don't know what's wrong, but this shit keep me up, baby, how about you
?
I've been still tryin' everything to feel the love
Until then, I feel hate all around me, and I'm stuck, baby, how about you? (
Ooh)

This shit hit late at night, baby, don't it?
Music too loud, and I roll a blunt and I'm zonin'
'Cause I can't think about you, I let it go 'til the mornin'
'Cause it's way too late to be piped out, to be honest
But anxiety weighin' us both down, let's be honest
They been puttin' too much of attention on the comments
Like, who the fuck gave these niggas a voice? Electronics
'Cause I'm way too fast and spaz out like I'm runnin', runnin', runnin', yea
h
Really, I'm quick to take off, and I'm floorin'
I've been feelin' like we need to face off, it's important
Like, bitch, I ain't takin' no breaks off 'cause I'm scorin'
I can paint you a picture like Van Gogh with some Jordans
Lately, I'm feeling like Rambo, we important
I said, "Literally, baby, I can't fold, we enormous"

I swear, you be trippin', but hell yeah, I know you're right though
Why these bitches be thinkin' 'bout pullin' up to the night show?
Takin' my pictures out of your phone out of spite now
Textin' your phone, I'm like, "Where you at? I need it right now"
You keep convincin' yourself that it's out of sight and out of mind now
You get in your car, and you play the Don on the ride out
Havin' second thoughts at 4AM, are you still up?
I thought that you knew this, but I don't sleep, I'm a night owl
I hope your family get prosperity and good health
Please tell your grandma that lil' Donny miss her, and I'm doin' too well
She told me, "Don, just remember that family and love is the one thing that
do well"
I treat your granny like she was my grandma
I'm screamin', "Fuck", 'cause someone switched the channel
Like, if I ain't got you then I'ma go bananas (Ooh)

This shit hit late at night, baby, don't it? (Yeah)
Music too loud, and I roll a blunt and I'm zonin'
'Cause I can't think about you, I let it go 'til the mornin' (I let it go 't
il the mornin')
'Cause it's way too late to be piped out, to be honest (Honest)
But anxiety weighin' us both down, let's be honest (Honest)
They been puttin' too much of attention on the comments
Like, who the fuck gave these niggas a voice? Electronics ('Tronics)
'Cause I'm way too fast and spaz out like I'm runnin', runnin', runnin', yea
h
Really, I'm quick to take off, and I'm floorin'

I've been feelin' like we need to face off, it's important (Woah)
Like, bitch, I ain't takin' no breaks off 'cause I'm scorin' (Woah)
I can paint you a picture like Van Gogh with some Jordans (Jordans)
Lately, I'm feeling like Rambo, we important
I said, "Literally, baby, I can't fold, we enormous" (Enormous)

And I don't know if you wake up feeling like shit, but girl, me too (But girl,
me too, woah-oh)
And I don't know what's wrong, but this shit keep me up, baby, how about you
? (How about you?)
I've been still tryin' everything to feel the love (Feel the love)
Until then, I feel hate all around me, and I'm stuck, baby, how about you?