

# Flashbacks

Deante' Hitchcock

Bad bitch, wild shit  
Just wake up and boom bap  
Just fucked up  
Aight  
Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah  
Ayy, ooh, yeah

Flashbacks to that laundromat with my momma  
I was young and wildin' out, unaware of the coming karma  
They say the first child should pay for the sins of the father  
So I bought 'em out tomorrow and said "fuck it"  
Look, uh  
Tell Nick I'm sorry, I had to do what I couldn't take  
If I don't kill 'em, I'm sorry shawty, we ain't gon' make it  
Girl I done seen my lowest lows, I mean low as the basement  
Tryna reflect without usin' a mirror 'cause I'm too scared to face it  
What am I chasin' and will it fulfill me once I catch it?  
I need some straightforward answers 'cause I been livin' backwards  
Can't feel the pastor when he talk about upcomin' rapture  
Preachin' money's the root of all evil but ask for money after  
So comin' up we ain't have it to give but we still gave it  
The church was makin' a killin' of our lil' savings  
But you can't put a price on faith, that's how my momma phrased it  
But mom if this house of the Lord, then how can we not appraise it?  
I was young and confused, with nothin' to lose  
Better to be human than God, word to Langston Hughes  
Ironic when your brain start to spark, they try and defuse  
But my nigga the only choice that we have in life is to choose, so I'm choosin'  
I got a homegirl convinced that everything we see is tricks and this life is  
just an illusion  
Some days I entertain it, I know that thinkin' is dangerous  
Just be feelin' like it's so much more, it's hard to explain it  
But I do believe in God in this [?] but I know the evil when I'm strayin' far away from my path  
There's a reason that you have it  
Word to my boy from TDE, that I met in them sessions  
This is the Revenge of the Dreamer  
I seen a rose grow from out of that concrete, yeah right there, up my block  
Right on the corner where DeVonte got shot  
And then it hit me  
One day eventually things'll change and maybe somethin' beautiful can rise and thrive from all that pain, so RIP

I'm sure as a sigil  
That I believe  
It's hard to believe in anything  
With all that I've been through  
All that I've seen  
Can't just believe in anything  
Much to my surprise  
I'm old enough to know  
I can't do anything on my own  
So, I believe in God  
I'm grown enough to know  
I'm trying every day to hold on (Hold on)

No one  
Ever gonna do it for you (Quite like)  
Quite like you  
(Quite like) Quite like you  
No one  
Ever gonna do it for you (Quite like)  
Quite like you  
(Quite like) Quite like you  
That's why it's hard to put my faith in anyone else  
So I don't put my faith in nobody else  
Though I know that we all need some help  
Me too

Brr  
Brr  
Is any of that true, yeah  
Uh  
Ayy, uh, ayy

I know I ain't been all that you expect from me (Ayy)  
Still talkin' to God  
I been so lost, so low, I need you desperately  
Still talkin' to God  
I swear, I heard them say the truth will set you free  
Still talkin' to God  
If there's one thing I learned, I can't be nothin' else but me  
Still talkin' to God