

# GOODGRACIOUS

Domo Genesis

La-la-la-la-la  
Yeah

I be caught up in this lifestyle 'cause, nigga, we on it  
Can't wait until the price down, my nigga, keep going  
God turned around and look at me like "Nigga, you owe me"  
Ran the money up to flip the whole shit on my soul  
Crime pays, yeah, I had to get this shit on my own  
Good gracious, the only place it hit us was home in good graces  
I wish keeping shit this real was contagious  
I run around my head, it can't sleep  
It's hard to find peace, sometimes I gotta gatekeep  
Niggas try to dirty up the plan with hate speech  
Magic in the words, can't let you suckers speak freely  
Leeches sweet dream  
Gotta be a deity to try to intervene with me  
I'm on [?] above blowing [?] through the teeth  
Where the ocean breeze the only thing that's keeping me complete, uh

I'm getting ghosts, this no place for no man  
Old space, gotta change the whole program  
Clock ticking, time waving to you with the long hang  
How it's gon' go, fam? I really don't know  
God damn this shit  
Good grief, I really am this shit  
[?] for me 'cause I'm tryna land this shit in turbulent times  
So good grief, motherfucker, good grief

Don't nothing hit too different but the money and the power  
And the traps [?] sitting watching minutes turn to hours  
Breaking bread with the enemies and all my friends that went sour on the low  
Like the devil wearing plain clothes  
At the heart is where it's aimed though  
And we ain't blinking, I done learned love and lost the same way, the same [  
?]  
You gotta run your whole fade, it ain't no cheating it  
Ain't no running away from [?] teach you on the get back  
Cross [?] gonna hit some shit with impact, uh  
How I'm supposed to slow down when I need some  
Who gon' say a prayer for me when I need one?  
Scared money, it ain't never made a nigga nothing  
And it don't take this shit away just make a nigga numb  
We finna get straight into it, I ain't do the running  
Look back up at my old self like "Where you know me from?"

I'm getting ghosts, this no place for no man  
Old space, gotta change the whole program  
Clock ticking, time waving to you with the long hang  
How it's gon' go, fam? I really don't know  
God damn this shit  
Good grief, I really am this shit  
[?] for me 'cause I'm tryna land this shit in turbulent times  
So good grief, motherfucker, good grief