

## Reflections

DRAM

Reflectin' on some things I did  
And some will say it wasn't cool  
But fame will make you do some things  
That you wouldn't usually do  
Nigga, you not nobody  
You ain't cool enough for this party  
I don't really care what we started  
I got you and then I forgot you  
I really forgot all about you  
But I'll smile in your face when I got to  
You wanted to tell me something  
But you know you can't tell me nothing, man

Fuck you mean? Fuck you sayin'?  
Bitch, I'm me, anyways, bitch, I'm me, anyways, ayy, ayy  
Fuck you mean? Fuck you sayin'?  
Bitch, I'm me, anyways, bitch, I'm me, anyways

And I've been deprived of so much sleep  
But layin' in bed ain't gon' pay my rent  
And the album's due in a couple of weeks  
I'm still makin' moves on a .... I sinned  
Very reason why my girl said I'm not locked in  
And if that's really how you feel, you can get locked out  
Hold on, wait  
What in the fuck am I talkin' about?  
Ooh, I'm sorry, my baby  
I got flashbacks of who I used to be  
More like autumn 2016

It's funny how, even when I'm locked in, I feel free  
And one can be a slave to the scene  
Always tryna be seen, but not me  
These niggas unscathed 'til it's cool to see their scars  
But still keep it low if they gettin' cheated on  
'Cause your heart's involved, 'cause she look like Nia Long  
You resent the fuck out her 'cause you had put her on  
I'ma just let that breathe

Just reflectin' on some things I did (I did)  
Honestly, it wasn't cool  
But fame will make you do some things (Some things)  
That you wouldn't usually do  
Nigga, you not nobody  
You ain't cool enough for this party  
I don't really care what we started  
I got you and then I forgot you  
I really forgot all about you  
But I'll smile in your face when I got to  
You wanted to tell me something  
But you know you can't tell me nothing, man

Fuck it, man, I just felt like bein' real when I closed this one  
And I could never, ever sign a deal without my imprint now  
And entertainin' bitches gave me chills, I'm different now (For real)  
If I had knew your ass from the past, you would think I did you wrong  
Understand that I'm sayin' I apologize in this song

Understand that if you still don't accept my apology  
I can't even give a fuck about it 'cause I got commas to get

Fuck you mean? Fuck you sayin'?  
Bitch, I'm me, anyways, bitch, I'm me, anyways, ayy, ayy  
Fuck you mean? Fuck you sayin'?  
Bitch, I'm me, anyways, bitch, I'm me, anyways

Niggas not makin' shit like that, I'm sorry  
I don't give a fuck though