

Gamma (need the <3)

Earl Sweatshirt

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Humble yourself (Humble yourself)
You cumbersome comin' in to your old age
The jig is up, it's much too late
I pree the Runtz fake
I'll try my luck one day
For now, I only trust faith
Untouched rage stuck with him from the bus days
I need the love, gang
My feet is up way above niggas' ceilings, fuck your feelings
I look around, the only thing I see is us, gang
Love leaving, it's unappealing to be stuck
You stayed under, I stay wondering why 'cause the wave undulate
s and I'm on a high
I couldn't wait (No), couldn't shake the notion my fate was up
for me to decide
It's no time for pumpin' breaks
Trey-five, Bruk on the plate
You right, we whoopin' J's
Way too much funnel for one, but niggas love the taste
Release a dove for Dave
Trugoy, plug number two, gamma ray (Gamma ray flow)
Ayy, everybody love the sunshine, shine like the boy Roy Ayers
say
Can't throw away my whole life standing in shade
Shame'll have you stammering, quick change of plans
To go ape like James Cameron, danglin' off the Empire State
Bet the entire estate on me, I came out the gate, with fire (Fl
ames)
Rainin' flames on who my campaign collide with (Flames)
Wavy off an eighth, they say I should've played for Wake Forest
(I don't play)
Stakes plummet when you play funny games, cat in the bag (Cat i
n the bag)
Everything you utter doesn't escape, running man (Yeah)
Niggas in the camp fuck with UA
Maximum stats, maximum bitches, and massive fuckin' plates, ayy
(Fuckin' plates)
My lil' baby stack like she from the gang (She from over there)

See what I'm sayin'? Mhm
Fuck is you talkin' 'bout, nigga?