

Hello

Hi, do you have a big bottle of Malibu?

Malibu?

Yeah

I think we have

How much is it?

I'm talkin' one glass of Malibu mixed with some mango juice

Enhanced the memories of sun and you

How do I come correct?

I'm damaged with a pile of regrets

How it came, it's not makin' sense

But I'm in love with this view

I fuck with this snare and this groove

I'm a mess, can I share that with you? (Oh, oh, oh)

Or should I just recluse myself?

Put away my tails? Tuck myself right back into that shell?

Enjoy a little kick back (Uh)

An idle mind is easier to own, you should get that

The call of life is ringin' out my phone, I might hit back

The fear of maybe endin' up alone is a contact

Are you gettin' my syntax? My ego stayin' intact

Death to every demon that is set on holdin' me back

I need to focus and stop getting distracted by hocus pocus

It's never too late to blossom into that lotus

But, uh, fat titties, we want 'em (Ayy), safe sex isn't condoms

I stand up with honour, faith isn't the problem (Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

I'll leave when I wanna, come back when I can

Hopes of doin' some growin', look, it's all in my plan

I run my toes through seas and broken sand

In the distance, I can see that broken man

And the sweetest thing I've known is who I am

And the sweetest thing to see is who I'll be

Sand, sand, broken sand (I run my toes through seas and broken sand)

(In the distance, I can see that broken man)

(And the sweetest thing I've known is who I am)

Uh, followin' dreams like I follow famous

People in need and yet they entertain us

Starin' at them until I'm on their stages

Made it on the A-list from a list of failures (Yeah)

Sometimes, I feel there ain't nothin' changin' (Whoop)

I'm workin' overtime for underpayments (Yeah)

I know the graft could put me up the gradient

With a little patience and a bit of radiance

I know it's hard when you're bankin' on your little statements

And wage with your wages

And hope that it makes sense

The voice in your head, it needs a little cadence

I shame the sun of Satan when I'm on the Amen Corner

Know every story has an author

And every little faith has a Torah

And every little goal has a scorer

The beauty's in the chess game

And everything will checkmate before ya, sorta (Yeah-yeah)

(Till the rain dries)
(The clouds won't let the sky fall)
(Sun will then remind all) Ooh
(Things will be fine if you keep walkin')
(The times will make the vibes right)
(We might find the light in Malibu nights) Mm-mm
Till the rain dries
The clouds won't let the sky fall
Sun will then remind all
Things will be fine if you keep walkin'
The times will make the vibes right
We might find the light in Malibu nights