Fasting, sippin' soul alone, a brother well fed Macaulay when I'm home alone, I'm feelin' hell-sent A wedding ring, a sabre-tooth, a baptised baby Burn Supreme tee wearers tryna sing old Sade, ah! Uh, how a young man get so jadey? Just a product of the genocide and old man Hades, maybe My tears taste like honey to the man in front the screen Hear me scream while he boogie to the beat, uh And that's why my words been duckin' Everything is everything or all means nothin' All the glitter's gold or that ain't real stuntin' Either André, ice cold, or you all McLovin Got scorn on my wrist and a heart like a peach First man on IG to ever practice what he preach First kiss was a fist, first love was a leech See, I cry with no tears and I smile with no teeth, uh

Simmer down, simmer down, simmer, simmer down Simmer down, simmer down, simmer, simmer down Simmer down, simmer down, simmer, simmer down Simmer down, simmer down, simmer, simmer down

What you people know about a goon from the city? Gnashing on the teeth with the glare looking gritty Seems you only care when he comes with a ditty Oh, what a pity, oh, what a pity What you people know about a goon from the city? Gnashing on the teeth with the glare looking gritty Seems you only care when he comes with a ditty Oh, what a pity, oh, what a pity

I was raised on the virtue of many shoulders
Boulders moved just so far out the way for me to walk
Never was a boy for the talk
The mystery child who was born from the stork
I slept on the words of the many
And lived on the teachings of none
I binged and I blinged and I hung
Unhinged little thing from the sun
I sinned and I swinged and singed and I sung
I never asked God for forgiveness
'Cause I knew I'd have to do it again
And attended Sunday sessions with pen
Instead, when he pointed his sword and commanded for thee
I sank in the soil, and his legions said

Simmer down, simmer down, simmer, simmer down Simmer down, simmer down, simmer, simmer down Simmer down, simmer down, simmer, simmer down Simmer down, simmer down, simmer, simmer down

What you people know about a goon from the city? Gnashing on the teeth with the glare looking gritty Seems you only care when he comes with a ditty Oh, what a pity, oh, what a pity What you people know about a goon from the city? Gnashing on the teeth with the glare looking gritty

Seems you only care when he comes with a ditty Oh, what a pity, oh, what a pity

Yeah, feelin', feelin', feelin' hell-sent
Brother well fed, feelin', feelin', feelin' hell-sent
How a young man get so jadey?
S-s-s-s-soul alone, a brother well fed
F-f-fed, fed, f-f-fed, fed
Soul alone, a brother well fed
(How a young man get so jadey?)
Soul alone, a brother well fed