Saint Maniac

Grabbitz

Everyone tell me I'm a winner
Waitin' on the pitch they be selling over dinner
But I know I'm way too loud and I'm way too dope
To let my pay go down till I end up broke
I gotta say this now so you won't forget
You'll never get in my head till you open it
Here, I'll give you one crack, if it works you keep it
But then it's only blood and really none of my secrets

And I'd love it
Trust 'em, I'd done it
From tech to my government jets
I fly summit
Next to my schedule
Test for light plummets
So get the right person
And get me the right budget
I teleport, I don't do trains
I won't ride planes
But only cause I can't get paid
In hyperspace
I'm just one guy
I almost died for love
Already said too much
So I should probably shut up

But I don't know what you're looking for, looking for
My man's soul, gotta pick it up slowly
I don't know what you're looking for now
When you're talking to yourself you're never gonna be lonely
I don't know what you're looking for, looking for
Why's my soul tryna get a new body
I don't know what you're looking for now
When you're talking to yourself you're never gonna be lonely

Yeah
Saint Maniac
Saint Maniac

And now I've run into a problem
And the problem in itself is everybody's got 'em
And nobody wanna help the DJ to the bottom
All the silver's never really any way to stop 'em
But I think I found a way (Way)
In outer space (Space)
Go through the clouds first
Get them fuckers out the way
Then when we pass this tier
We'll hit the atmosphere
I start laughin'
There's nothin' that you have to fear (Come on)

I don't know what you're looking for, looking for
My man's soul, gotta pick it up slowly
I don't know what you're looking for now
When you're talking to yourself you're never gonna be lonely
I don't know what you're looking for, looking for

Why's my soul tryna get a new body
I don't know what you're looking for now
When you're talking to yourself you're never gonna be lonely

Yeah
Saint Maniac
Saint Maniac
Saint Maniac (Yeah)

Well I guess that's the price I pay
Made a difference but I had to give my life away
I tried to change the world, I wound up making it worse
Maybe the universe, is only a blessing at first (Saint Maniac)
Till you peel it back, showing that it's dressed as a curse
Once you figure out the rules, you can bend and divert them into
Whatever you please, but you're ending up hurt
People only talk in numbers for whatever you're worth (Saint Maniac)
But you can't put a price on a god
I am meant to spend my life on the job
If you like it or not, I'll be giving it a whole new meaning
On my shoulder blades where the world stays leaning (Saint Maniac)
I can never age if my light stays gleaming
And I can never say that my girl stays dreaming
I'm making it real, and I ain't making it up
But now I've said too much, and I should probably shut up

Cause I don't know what you're looking for, looking for
My man's soul, gotta pick it up slowly
I don't know what you're looking for now
When you're talking to yourself you're never gonna be lonely
I don't know what you're looking for, looking for
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