

## Perspective

## Grieves

What up?

Ah, I'ma put a bow tie on and kick this bitch in the ass  
Check it out now

Ay, they told me I would be great when  
I was eating ramen, writing rhymes in my basement  
And now they wanna hate on my vision, like it's a flagrant  
Foul, and they don't even know the game that I'm playing  
I got that old style flipped up, mixed with the new  
I see 'em talking from a distance, when I'm round they get mute  
It's kinda funny 'cause they always wanna talk about the truth  
But can't apply the same standards to the things that they, do

Shit, I guess it's different when I do it, right?  
Yeah, it's always different when I do it, right?  
You wasting all that time comparing you and I  
That you didn't even notice I was cupcaking your cutie pie

Man, we drove around in the whip  
We had a really nice night, she's a wonderful chick  
You were out with all your boys talking all of your shit  
While she was fogging up the windows with her mouth on my...  
Man, but they don't see me like I see myself  
Looking back in that mirror saying, "You fine as hell"  
My philosophy moving forward is "might as well"  
Take a hundred shots, if you make one homie then ring the bell  
Shit, I'm sick of this "that should be me" shit  
The greats don't sit around and complain, they achieve shit  
If you don't wanna get off your ass, don't blame me, bitch  
The energy I came with is the energy I leave with, yeah!

They don't love me like I love myself  
They don't love me like I love myself  
They don't love me like I love myself  
Heart full, hands high, let me tell 'em 'bout it  
They'll never love me like I love myself  
They'll never love me like I love myself  
They'll never love me like I love myself

Yo, check it out now

Man, they told me it would be great if (great)  
I just kept it simple, kept on working that same shift  
But I ain't really with it, fuck that "keeping it safe" shit (fuck man)  
I'm tryna see the world with this music, call it a spaceship  
Ground control calling, I was out on my own  
Heard they bumping at the gums, tryna falter my zone  
I found a peace within the music, found a calm in the tone  
They wanna tell me where to go with it but never left home

Shit, I guess it's different when you do it, right?  
Hah, it's always different when you do it, right?  
You wasting all that time comparing you and I  
That you didn't even notice that I booked your girl a Cuba flight

Man, we gonna get drunk and smoke cigars  
You ain't gotta worry 'bout a thing witchyo beetch arse

I pour the tequila up in the cynar and  
Serenade your momma on the beach with my keytar, like...

Go and bring the minivan round momma  
Girl, you ain't got the kids tonight, no  
No fussing, just loving  
I ain't cumming till you cumming  
Girl we gonna see the city lights  
Go and bring the minivan round momma (Go and bring it round)  
Girl, you ain't got the kids tonight, no  
We gonna see the city lights, yeah  
(They don't love ya like I love ya baby!)

They don't love me like I love myself  
They don't love me like I love myself  
They don't love me like I love myself  
Heart full, hands high, let me tell 'em bout it  
They'll never love me like I love myself  
They'll never love me like I love myself, ah  
They never love me like I love myself

They don't love me like I love myself  
They don't love me like I love myself  
They don't love me like I love myself  
They'll never love me like I love myself  
They'll never love me like I love myself, ah  
They never love me like I love myself