

Tribal

grouptherapy.

I get tribal I know, I get down
I get tribal I know, I get down
Who's fly, who's not
Who's up who's down
Who's stuck, Who's what?
Who's stuck, Who's what?
Swing those hips girl
You got it goin right
Get that shit girl
Bands to the side
Move those hips like the back of the ride
I get, I got to
Get, I got to

Sometimes I wish there was a God or Illuminati
So I could fix all of my problems, the human body
I been talking to my doctor, he said I'm sorry
You really gotta stop working, I told him "Try me"
My therapist just hit me told me TJ you got issues with ther feminine
I said "name a bitch that I ain't better than"
(I'll wait)
Tell me quick, I'll wait
Tell me quick, I'll wait
Fuck this shit, highway
Fuck that bitch I'm a demon slayer
I'm not playing Doom I'm on demon time
Tell your pops I'll see him soon
Tell your mom I'll see her soon
Way I see it's me or you
Have you talked to God lately?
Chances are you'll see him soon, ho
I'm a nice motherfucker but I'm not healed
I can keep from getting sticky but I'm not skilled
Blood leak out my veins when it's not chilled
So I don't feel very safe when it's not spilled
My ego talking to me and he's not chill
I got myself a list names and it's top filled
Of enemies I want to fuck, just to talk shit
Like the nigga's energy was wack, but the top killed

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I should really act a different way
All the money that I made take the pain
Paint a picture with it niggas think

They know me yeah ok growing every single way
Everyday I'm a different nigga all about my bread
I was on my deathbed peeking off the edge
Enemies gon end up, what's the synonym of dead?
Want it better beg me
Wonder how you kick it with that nigga he a deadbeat bitch
I used to go to schoooool on the weekends
I was working, you was sleeping
You was havin pool parties, I was off the deep end
You was playing pretend, me and God beefing
My whole life a whirlwind
While you praying, I'm just waiting
Till world end, what yo life bout punk?
We a crime wave
Nothing new, been making moves since Myspace
Why they type cast?
Why don't God write back?

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