

# Sober Thoughts

Kaytranada

Yeah, yeah

We fight today, we fuck tomorrow, then we fuck again  
I fuck her homie, she found out and then she fuck my men  
Then I hit her and I tell her she a piece of shit  
Then she call the cops and say, "You always make me sick"  
Then we fuck again  
We make it up and then we're back to where we used to be  
And usually, it takes like two or three, sometimes it last a week  
Then we fight again  
Then I fuck her friend, the cycle never end  
That same little nigga yelling out that Westside  
Was that same motherfucker in that drive by  
Westside 'till I motherfucking D-IE  
Eastside get the love, when I get high  
Pop bottles and I forget that you even exist  
Rarely at the cathedral, throw up the pacifists  
Baby girl, I'm doing better with a star now  
When I'm so deep in the pussy, make her star chow

Sober gave and sober thoughts  
And it's ok 'cause baby I got what you want (Yeah, yeah)  
Sober gave and sober thoughts (Yeah)  
And it's ok 'cause baby I got what you want (Yeah)

Good music, I got that  
Good head, I got that  
Sweet dreams, we got that  
One beef, I'm bout that  
Good music, I got that (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Good head, I got that (Alright)  
Sweet dreams, we got that  
One beef, I'm bout that (Yeah, yeah)

Been thinking about getting this tat on my face  
Who gives a fuck, nobody gets to see me anyways  
My uncle hear this shit, and he probably be mortified  
I'm only twenty years old, sounding like I'm forty-five  
Sweet lullabies and license what can keep this driving  
When I finally hear the car, I didn't steal, I'm riding thighs  
Her panties, skirts, and denim dresses, all the finest linen  
And the highest fabric backseat, steady rap, I'm an addict for you  
Such a passion for you, never asked for much  
Except a little loyalty, some head and Actavis  
Swear it's meant for us, but I don't give a fuck  
Addiction is the purest way of love, that gon' anti us  
Dream driving, drunk driving  
Foamposites, autopilot, coin wallet, we hiding  
Heavenly father don't be mad at me  
I may not come when you want to but I'm right on time

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Yeah  
I got that  
I got that  
We got that  
I'm bout that  
I got that  
I got that  
They fucked up (Haha)  
We fucked up