

# CAVE//

KennyHoopla

She said  
"Why every time I'm high  
You just bring me down  
Don't you come back to my door  
Until you find yourself  
How you see the moon  
But you can't see the sun  
How you see the moon  
But you can't see the sun"

What a view, such a view I had from six feet deep  
Wishes in the wishing well  
Throwing coins by the 3's  
Eyes ain't shut since 5  
So many things I could be  
Really wanna be her man, but I think she sick of me  
Keep on having dreams my face is in I-d magazine  
Tryna get the label "legend" so my mom is relieved

Show you all one day what this "Soon" shit about  
Living how I fucking choose, so I skate on these clouds

Now if you say you love me  
I just hope you really mean it  
I ain't got need for girls that study me and end up cheating  
Asked her "What you got to lose  
And what you plan on maybe keeping?"  
Told her "Show me what those hips can do  
Don't want us hold us secrets"

I got problems to my throat  
Plus they through him off the boat  
It's still fuck that college trip  
Give all my homies thrones  
It's been a long long road  
I don't plan to turn around  
Tryna could live a normal life  
But my math is bad as hell  
Got this KNOOSE that's on my mind  
I swear I try to get it off  
Be a antonym to everything that they say you are not  
Or you could try to walk water, nigga be the second God  
There's a reason I feel the need to never stick around

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Tranquilize me with your ideal world