

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