

# Ground Control

Kojey Radical

Major

Major to Ground Control  
I don't know if I'll make it home  
I'm a victim of alcohol  
Major to Ground Control  
Swerving through country lanes  
Drugs serenade my bones  
White girl from the countryside  
Pray we both don't die tonight  
We some 20-somethings with a death wish  
Put in my address and get dressless  
Major to Ground Control  
Sex just became so senseless  
My ways just became so hectic  
Nearly took the wrong exit  
Major to Ground Control  
Diablo with a V8 engine

Oh, these Magnums get my blood rushing  
I ain't with the conversation  
I come through, I'm tryna \*\*\*\* something  
I come through, I'm tryna lay  
Pray that I don't go to sleep  
Pray that you will stay awake  
This lady on my knee got my blood rushing  
I can barely feel my face  
Colder in the summer  
Burning bridges  
Thunder  
Pure white and hard snow  
You was in the grip of changing weather  
Either too young, too dumb or too both  
It was like the third time this week  
You could always call me on my phone  
Had my hotline blingin' like my line sweet like her  
You kept the main line spotless  
You rolled in shotgun, topless  
We dreamt of suicide options  
Onto better things  
I'm lost, shit, where am I going?  
(Major, Major)

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I can barely feel my face  
Road ripping  
Red light kissing  
Fuck, your lips are laced  
I'm tryna alter all my ways  
Whip swinging as we hit  
And they ain't offer no debate  
Mayhem in the A.M  
I'm thinking 'bout your taste  
How I might just have to pull up at your place  
If your daddy trip you say you're mine until I say  
His ancestors probably made my ancestors slaves  
Dark liquor got me in my dark, twisted phase  
No road signs  
No speed limits make you safe  
You ain't a lost child  
Clocking 130, switching lanes  
You the rough child  
You can smell the power in my veins  
Haven't slept a wink in four days  
Going through my Hank Moody phase  
Driving like I'm tryna catch a case  
Young Che Guevara in the Range  
Major, Major, Major, I'm on route to be a savior  
I'm the reason my momma can't say hello to our neighbors  
God's child  
You can hear the demons in my cadence  
I'm the reason why my momma can't say hello to our neighbors

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