

## Press Play

PEABOD

Tryna catch up with mind almost ruined my Nikes  
Gotta snatch up all the time I can find with my psyche I been high key  
Eavesdropping on my thoughts when somehow I caught this  
Is being an optimist opting to not look at plot twists? Woah

I consider myself to be positive  
But this therapy got me real talkative  
Spotting the drop as I walk through the cognitive  
Dissonance listen open the cockpit  
I need more air in my lungs  
Been scared to change it up but it's already begun

This is the this is the part where I get out the way  
This is the art that I make when I pray  
Talking to God and he told me he'd stay  
It happens in prayer and it happens in play  
Lately been moody been dodging  
The quiet like nah man I'm goodie I'm mobbin'  
Been running away in my hoodie like Robin  
Been feeling left out like a rookie forgotten  
But I'm about to swing for the fences  
Yeah I got a sixth for the senses  
Holy Spirit change the lenses  
Holding fear is too expensive  
Mariners cap on my head and I'm turnin' it backwards  
Make an album while I swing from rafters  
Birth name is Isaac, Isaac means laughter, that's what I'm after

Show me something that feels like going home  
And I'll go from strength to strength each day  
On the highway to Zion, there's a song that we all know  
Leading the way to that holy place when we press play

Comparison really the thief of joy so I stay in my lane  
I'm sharing my feelings like Polaroids, everything on display  
Scaring the Karens with all the noise but it's keeping me sane  
I'm Harrison Ford when I'm old boy that's the top of my game  
Ayy play the album  
PEABOD the nickname praise the outcome  
Ayy surf the crowd  
The party's at my place I'll be around  
The back tracking gang vocals with a 58  
Truth sinking in after fifty takes  
Self talk strong I been lifting weights  
Leaving no crumbs on the dinner plate  
This is a second wind  
No second guessing it  
I'm going over the precipice  
Luck is irrelevant  
Fear is the elephant  
We keep on buying and selling it  
Dodging the pessimists risking my neck for this losing my breath for this  
Really though I'm feeling excellent I'm in my element so unexpected it's  
Crazy the places where heaven is found  
Around tables in faces in sounds  
I'm seeing myself come around  
To a posture I hadn't allowed

This was a garden I argued I'd never see bloom  
But you're always steppin' to gardens from tombs  
Grass looking greener, sun on my face  
Whole new demeanor, welcome to play!

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