

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 Karen's 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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