

Sayonara to the lonely ones  
I remember everything was only fun  
Now we can't talk without a loaded gun  
Wish that I was talkin' with the homie's son  
A lotta wishes, but no wishin' wells  
Nineteen years old, still kiss and tell  
I'm a child in my mind still  
Always "I can't", now it's "I will"

Okay, I promise I'ma do it right  
And take a chance, I know it's do or die  
They shot [?], bruh we miss you  
We gon' make it in a bit so don't you worry 'bout the issues  
We gon' get through it  
We gon' get through it  
Friend A outta place, addin' stress to it  
Live a dream with the team, make the best music  
Sellin' out shows, get the set movin'  
Hey Momma, hope you still believin'  
We lost hope for a little so we could cope with grievin'  
Hail Mary in Heaven, I know she watchin' over  
I was so upset I couldn't offer closure  
The last thing she told me  
Was sayin' I know you got it  
And I was questionin' God, like what's he really plottin'  
He took my grandma to Heaven to finally end the pain  
She became an angel, now she waitin' up in Heaven's gates

Sayonara to the lonely ones  
And sayonara to the broken ones  
And sayonara, I been overrun  
My emotions really owe me one  
This has been My Mind  
See you later, ah ha, ha, ha