

Godmode

Ryan Caraveo

Man I keep my head so high
Even though they try to bring me low
And now all of those same people, same people calling my name
It's kind of funny how this shit goes
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Man I swear I can't explain all of those days spent
In my parent's basement
Stayin' up, trying to write these songs
So they can play when that bass hits
And my patience keep running thin
Cause everyone keep wonderin'
If I'm still at it, and still rapping, and where's the album, and where I be
en but
I been steady trying to realize a vision
With a bank that's full of zeros
But you see the comma's missin'
So people stop and listen
To the heat that y'all been missin'
Cause I'm sleepin' competition
When I speak these compositions

Man I'm G-O-D-M-O-D-E
Yeah that's the way that I'm feeling
I cannot keep that low key
If you don't like it then leave
And if I don't see you so be
I swear that right now man, I'm feeling so free

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Man I gotta keep it, pushin', pushin'
That's all I can do
You can either hate it or love it
But bruh that's all up to you
Now I can settle down for real
And go and stock up on suits
But that ain't happiness to me
And I can't stop the pursuit
Cause when I hop in that booth
I swear it's off with my roof
I take the worries I had, and make 'em gone like kapoof
Me and making shit happen just attract like opposites do
And if you doubt me when I say that
Then this song's about you

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