

Pretty little zodiac
Tell me are you listening?
Why don't you say hello back
When the ghosts are visiting?
Living in the sediment
Scribbling my sentimental
Mental into wet cement
Everything I said I meant
Not living in the present
Skies become so heavy
I feel like a piñata when it's empty
I'll fill another bottle I'm a MD
20/20 hindsight
In a place that's full of people I don't quite like, aye
Looking out the glass again
Aspirations aspirate
Compliments are aspartame
Tears feel like they're acid rain
Always been a castaway
Don't save me I'm just trash today
I'm refuse
Usually you're bruised when you get used to feeling used
All these ups and downs I learned to ride the waves
Most the nightmares are when I'm wide awake
I don't wanna go don't let me die today
If it makes me numb I'll take the side effects
Mick Jenkins:

If it makes me numb I'll take the side effects
If it makes me...

If it gets me pissed off puff smoke
So much talking out the neck nigga we cut-throat now
Not what you would expect
f*ck your assuming we just added the seasonings
Told 'em hoe don't be cumin when the thyme right
Lime-light in my eye I don't need that
Cash when I require best believe that
In hindsight was just getting by
'Til I was 25 I'm coming live
Oh did I mention I beat statistics?
Made the fire with the friction
My diction sophisticated no fiction has been recited
The credit for a belated, shit is Kriss Kriss
No jokes the politicking make my dick soft put it in quotes now
f*ck up out your respect
See how I'm moving niggas low-key
It's hard to stay quiet with the OG on me
Only a couple niggas I call homies these days
Said some prayers that got the phonies erased
If we ain't FaceTiming then you ain't really know me these days
Not too much talking do my growing silent