

OVERSTIMULATED

SAINT JHN

I am overstimulated and bored at the same time
I'm indecisive, please forgive me when I change minds
Two fingers in the air, but these are not for gang signs
We from the same hood, but we are not the same kind
Toast to my success (Oh), but truly, he don't drink wine (Oh)
Strategic when I'm swingin', darlin', he don't aim blind
My frustration's not financial (Oh), baby, everything's fine (Oh)
Growin' up these days, darlin', this is hang time

Woah-oh

Uh, me and my movie star friends, we don't slap five
I throw the money up in the strip club like I ain't baptized
Don't pay for pussy, but you do a good job there's a cash prize
And on God, before I cap, I'd rather capsize
I'm in my white trash mood but on my Black side
I'm screamin', "Black, Black, Black, Black, Black lives"
Fuck all that matter-fact vibe
Fuck all that top five, nigga, I'm a five percenter on my tax side
Them niggas wanna be Oasis and be Bon Jovi
I'm on my Black Lives Matter but the blondes know me
I'm in a mansion by myself, but I'm a proud lonely
I'm on the top floor, it's hard to look down on me

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Oh, oh-oh, go

Look I don't give life advice for niggas half-way through the grave
Had vision, that shit showed me a pathway through the maze
You don't what it ain't, not spendin' my last days here, afraid
But I'm Jordan mode forever, I'm passed fadin' away
I prefer all my truth off the internet, my nigga
I'm startin' to believe that they might intercept my thoughts
This misinformation has always been a threat, my nigga
Do you not seen the way they question Johnny Depp in court?
Don't wanna be friends, but ain't no disrespect, my nigga
It's the way that I was raised, so it's never been my fault
And I let all my diamonds interject, my nigga
When you warn 'em not to touch you, it's really hard to feel remorse
When a Porsche a one-fifty and a Ferrari a two-fifty
And a McLaren in three-fifty, you can't salary a boss, ooh
I watched the whole Grammys with the TV on mute
'Cause if I ain't on the TV, the TV ain't on, truth
My momma tried to text me and see what I'm gon' do
Instagram'll never tell you what I'm really goin' through (Pssh)
Body language gives you really strong clues
I just a pepper pot in a really strong stew
I just need a balcony and a really strong view
At least give me a better seat if I'm really gon' lose
I thought I had a good voice, then saw how GIVEON blew
You don't want this nigga, put the city on zoo, and put the city on zoo

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