

## Black AF1

Starlito

Lord forgive him, got them dark Forces  
Haha

We both know you ain't keep it real, but it's cool, stop gaslightin'

You say you trill and you live by these rules, then act like it  
Man up, go hard when your back ain't against the wall

I know you ain't heard from me, I miss you, I meant to call  
Been busy, locked in like twenty-three and one

Tryna move to somewhere where I don't need a gun, make me a son  
I'm just tryna see if she the one

I was told I gotta be the one, gotta give to receive somethin'  
I wake up, meditate, then I eat and run

Back at the house before noon, then I sit and read at lunch

Forget these freaks, tryna quit drinkin', lay off the weed and  
such

Last time I lost it all, I saw that I don't need as much  
Overindulgence, yeah, I'm the culprit, huh

Ain't in the pulpit, but I ain't sulkin', nah

Most of our sufferin' is self-imposed

Self-care equals tellin' 'em no

Go on our welfare 'fore I sell my soul

Set you some goals and just never fold

Said that before ten years ago and it's still true

You don't know how strong you've become, look, it don't kill yo  
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Just glad I don't look like what I lived through

Hate when I lie to myself, sometimes I still do

Man in the mirror keep sayin' you need to chill, dude

Nah, I need to heal, maybe I will, hope it's real soon

I need to heal, maybe I will, hope it's real- yeah