

Chasing Ghosts

Swoope

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I ain't used to this

I really thought the weight of my soul could ever be held up by chasin' my goals, man I'm chasin' the Ghost
Relationships fold, even the ones that make you get old
From baby to grown, naked should come and naked should go
The circle of life goes around in the shape of an O
There's no escapin' it, no, that's just the way that it goes
Yeah (That's just the way that it goes)

Uh-huh, I want money, power, respect for mine
Kinlochs, DMX for mine
You say my last name is greatest ever next to mine
Birdman hand rub, put some respect on mine
Talkin' to you rappers like Charlemagne and it's breakfast time
Don't want it all, but what I want, I want it comfortably
Respect is what's in front of me, keep me runnin' a hunnid weeks
Call me respect-aholic, just proceed it with functioning
I try to masquerade, but accolades I need for numbing me
It's Nocavane, Novacane, chasin' after Novacane
I went to the service and they told me I should go and pray
I prayed up to God and He told me I should go and wait
Patience gettin' thin but my passion gettin' overweight
I'm puttin' on a show today, 'cause true pain is Wu-Tang
Puttin' on my ghost face when dudes sayin' Swoope ain't
Givin' y'all the Monets, high art, hold up
Take me out of Rapzilla, put me into MOMA

Chasin' after ghosts for the weight of my soul, I hope it's held up by chasin' my goals, man I'm chasin' the Ghost
Relationships fold, even the ones that make you get old
From baby to grown, naked should come and naked should go
The circle of life goes around in the shape of an O
There's no escapin' it, no, that's just the way that it goes (Yeah)

Listen, ayy, look
Look, I've been tryna pick apart my politics, I'll probably see some policies that don't apply to me
But it's a part of me that's sittin' here pondering
Wonderin' if my abode is just a toast to a candidate and tryna change is a hoax
Yeah, I've been chasin' change, I've been pretty vain, money cause fame
I've been chasin' after fillings 'cause the feeling's still the same
And these forces, these evil forces, man I hear voices
Tellin' me I ain't enough unless I hit the Forbes' List
Five hunnid horses, Porche, gorgeous
Chains on my neck for confidence cost me a fortune
Insecure, boy, you insecure? Boy, you is alright
You need someone tell you your identity in disarray
Crazy, huh, I know it seems like I'm focused, they think I see the future
But I've been seein' ghosts here, seems crazy
Huh, I know it seems like I'm focused, they think I see the future
But I've been seein' ghosts

I really thought the weight of my soul could ever be held up by chasin' my goals, man I'm chasin' the Ghost

Relationships fold, even the ones that make you get old
From baby to grown, naked should come and naked should go
The circle of life goes around in the shape of an O
There's no escapin' it, no, that's just the way that it goes, yeah

Black, black
Black body that's Godly
Heart gold, get comfy
Trauma heavy, God got me