

Promises

Wiki

I can't see no end
I swear I need me a Benz
I don't know how to drive
I ain't ever drove in my life
Only ever rode me a bike
Look
You could call me crazy
My grandmother's name was Mercedes
Maiden name Garcia
My other grandma's was Brady
First name Clio
Same as my mom's
She was born same day as my aunt
That's Aunt Patty
She got the same name as me ain't that hard
Commemorate the ladies that made me
Why I need that peace sign on my car
Maybe I'm going to far
I got her chain on my neck that I never take off
Even when night falls
Man I'm just high on a wall
Sitting out in Riverside Park
Feel like a fly on a wall
I observe shit my mind goes off
Almost like my eyes get crossed
It's hard to follow my thoughts
Keep track of all of them at once

When I'm all alone
Sometimes my mind gotta mind of its own
And I know I'm grown
But sometimes it's hard to find my way home
They say it's what you make it
But sometimes it's hard to find a place you know
I still ain't made enough
For my ass just to stay in doors

Thinking of
Dreaming of you
Thinking of
I lift up you
Thinking of
Dreaming of you
Thinking of I lift up you
How I'll soak up your light
Roll up the kite multiply
Here we'll survive every life time life time ohhh

Promises

Last year, this year
Which year was the best year?
I don't give a fuck until next year
I might hit the bench, take a rest year
I'ma let you know when the sweat clear
But can't get there to I get here
Can't calm down till I come up

Oh you on now and you done what?
Looking at me like a dumb fuck
Rap for a living must be fun huh
More like when I was 21 was
I never knew what the fuss was
Nah I never knew what the rush was
We got all day man the suns up
But spent too much time getting fucked up
Man I'm gone with the river though
I'm wet like the river though
I'm letting the liquor flow
I'ma give what I give
Even if what I get ain't reciprocal
Don't mean to go back to the ritual

When I'm all alone
Sometimes my mind gotta mind of its own
And I know I'm grown
But sometimes it's hard to find my way home
They say it's what you make it
But sometimes it's hard to find a place you know
I still ain't made enough
For my ass just to stay in doors

Thinking of
Dreaming of you
Thinking of
I lift up you
Thinking of
Dreaming of you
Thinking of I lift up you
I'm thanking God for your life
Holding me down all the time
Here we'll survive every life time life time ohhh

Promises

Gotta shout out Aunt Donna
All the shit she put me on to
Born and raised in Bay Ridge
She put on plays in her backyard
First time I played a gig
She showed me Saturday Night Fever as a little ass kid
I started to move my hips
Shit don't get as true as this
And shit you can move to this
Catch a groove to this
Make me think of someone who I miss
I ain't finished going through my list
Rest In Peace to Ladonna that's my mom's best friend
Never seen a smile so big in my life nah not ever since then
She knew I was gonna do something she called it when I was like ten
Listen to what I said
Commemorate the ladies that made us men
But still trying to make amends
Trying to find my peace
Keep my mind at ease
I'ma beg and plead
When will the cycle seize
I need weed to smoke so I can eat
Just so I can drink, what's wrong with me?
What I need brew to think honestly
Next day I'm puking up obviously

Cause I ain't ate enough
And drank to much
Start again now I need weed to puff
You see I'm stuck
Am I changing enough?
I don't wanna be the neighborhood drunk

Thinking of
Dreaming of you
Thinking of
I lift up you
Thinking of
Praying for you
I lift up I lift up you
I'm thanking God for your life
Holding me down all the time
We will survive every life time life time ohhh