

# 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

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And I know I'm grown  
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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 moms 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