

I don't wanna listen to the radio
They said, "Pick your poison", I'm the antidote
I'm just fuckin' chillin' in the spot with a spliff in my ear
And I'm runnin' from the cops, yeah
I don't like the way you're looking at me, bro
You hate and then you love, but what's the ratio?
Tell me, are you ready or you not?
Life's a movie, and it sucks, but I can't stop watching

I need you to tell me when I'm being naïve
'Cause I know I can be

I just wanna listen to the rain fall
While I sit up in my room, I get a phone call
It's my niggas sayin', "Can you pick us up?
We got shot by rubber bullets at a protest in the Bronx", yeah
And I never notice when the night goes sour
Tastes bittersweet when you drive up
You open up to me like a flower
I just wanna see you bloom and I

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Tell me
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(Tell me)
I need you to tell me when I'm being naïve
'Cause I know I can be