

A Melody For Anxieties And Things Of The Sort

Wordsplayed

Lose your mind and find yourself
Knowing who they are
Screaming in their
Cars at home

Lo, lo, lo fi
High fashion, tryna' to get by
How the hell we gon' pay these bills?
Trains, planes, and automobiles
Head spinning, 3 6 on the wheels
Head spinning, 3 6 on the rrrrt
And I got the next round
Cause I know a few been down ever since the grey hound
Don Data, McDolla
Creflo, Pastor Dolla
I'ma holla, ain't gon follow
New fella, T'Challa
Whew, I'm stuck on triple digits in my inbox
Losing friends, might end up in the Boondocks
Hope I survive the crash like a black box
And if you working harder then it's hat's off
I went to Tesla, y'all can have the power
My God reigns so I laugh at the showers
Sweat stains, lost track of the hours
All night it's just all the sweet and sour, damn

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Knowing who they are
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You make me wanna run sometimes
You make me wanna run sometimes