Yak Thoughts

Young M.A

This ain't even like sober thoughts, this is like Yak thoughts, man
It's like really real shit right now

Uh, smokin and drinking, drinking and smoking
Hoping for hope, but I'm hopeless
Too much distractions, I'm losing my focus
Too much pain, can barely notice the beauty in things
Too much mental commotion, man

I'm tryin to get back to the way I was
I'm tired of escaping, I'm tired of the drugs
I be having these relations but be hiding my love (Damn)
And instead of chasin, I'm like, "That bitch is a dub"

Uh, feeling the need to keep my heart on freeze
Suffocating my feelings, instead of letting them breathe
Knowing I'm hurting inside but act like shit is a breeze
'Cause my heart is too heavy to wear that shit on my sleeve

I stand tall, but I sit on that throne like a Kween
Praying is the only time I ever get on my knees
These niggas really afraid of me, this is what I believe (Mm-hm)
You can hate, but don't play with me, I keep one with a beam (Grrr)

Paranoid, ever since I seen my brother dead (Damn)
Observing niggas, yeah, that's why I'm always one ahead
Try and get these evil thoughts out of my fucking head
It ain't normal when you gotta bring your gun to bed, real shit

Damn
I can't even sleep without it, man
That's a different type of paranoia, man
You don't understand that pain, man
That fame, man, that fame, man, listen
We still on timing, you feel me?

Ay, uh, told my fans to pray for me because I'm losing it (Pray for me)
Ain't just drinking the Henny now, I'm abusing it (Damn)
I don't even get a buzz because I'm used to it (Damn)
In other words, I feel numb, I'm immune to it

The relationship with my Mother ain't been good lately (Mama)
That's probably why I'm always fighting with my old lady (Yo, Mama)
And I'm too thorough to ever let a hoe play me
If I'm loyal and she cheat, I'd probably go crazy (Facts)

Mentally been on my own lately (Huh?)
Man, y'all don't know lately (Huh?)
Kinda been out of my zone lately

No shows lately, ain't been on the road lately (Damn)
Gettin' high 'cause I've been low lately

All this COVID shit, I'm over it (Facts)
This new election, I don't know with it (Mm)
I'm kind of skeptical

But this America, you gotta, mm
Shut up and go with it
The government, ain't no controlling it, huh?

Ain't no controlling that, man
Huh, you just gotta live through it, man
It's life
Know what I mean
It's where we live, man

Uh, circle getting smaller, money getting taller
Fuck who you are, I'm judging you by your aura
No doorman, it's Young M.A who open doors up (Facts)
I built my brand from the floor up (Facts)

Came from the bottom, made some hundreds
Then I doubled my commas (Mm-hm)
Went from wearing white tee's, to cashing out on designers
But still rock white tee's, still humble, I promise (Mm-hm)

But I'm all about that green like Hennessy and Hpnotiq
Huh, I'm like incredible Hulk when I'm walking (Huh?)
If you talk about me when I see you, ain't no talking (Uh)

I had a heart, then I lost it
I've been hurt too often (Damn)
Playing defense with my heart
No more playing offense (Nope)

God first, I can't let the Devil get to me
I will never change if I keep drinking this Hennessy
But I would never lose, because I know this shit was meant for me
And bro I know you gone, but I still need you to live for me (Need you)

It's the realist shit I ever wrote
If I don't say it in my music, you would never know (Never know)
Like this 100 racks I'm holding, I would never fold (Never)
Going back broke, that's a place I'll never go (Never)

Never going
Never go broke again
Could never lose
Told 'em, "I could never lose"
Told 'em, "I could never lose"
Told 'em, "I could never lose"
Could never lose

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