

## ***INFINITY***

feeling existential on the megabus  
heading to Chicago gonna count it up  
will I seem to quit before the gig is up?  
wasn't complicated till you thought it was

I've been thinking will I ever find a love  
girl right by my side, a honey you can trust  
a lil mama fly, a girl that wanna fuck  
wasn't complicated till you thought it was

are you gonna pray for me?  
I don't mind, I don't mind it  
if you stay with me  
through the night, Lil momma  
Imma make you see  
we alright, we be counting to infinity

getting way too high from buds, like hanging out  
drill a bit out west but now be headed south  
see all of them girl a bit around the town  
sitting in the corner drinking by myself

thinking bout if I will ever make enough  
feeling broke as hell, and still just trying to fuck  
homies out there killing it and counting up  
I been counting down to hop that megabus

she said I'm stuck in my ways  
the people I used to run with I feel like  
they was all in my way  
I cannot function like this no no no  
I'm not taking no breaks  
I'm faded right now but I stay there myself  
cause I like it this way  
I'm broke as fuck I'm trying to spread my love  
but no one ever seems to pick it up  
unless you got the mullah building up  
I know the strippers always down to fuck  
but this one here just wanna show me love  
cause she feel like my egos building up  
I'm praying that its more than just enough

## **GOD**

all my life, believing baby in you  
sat all night, praying baby that you'd move

i took a drag of my smoke and then said  
"this all started with you"  
i wrote your name on my hands  
shit, i got nothing to lose  
i got drunk thinking about  
all the shit that you just can't prove  
and now its fading baby, but i'm still here

all my life, all my world  
flew down to cali to  
sit by the water and  
think how to feel  
all my life, all i know  
i just can't wait for your love to me

from the sky, no fire came  
was i wrong, thinking maybe its true?

I took a hit of that pipe  
and thought that i was talking to you  
bury my feet in the sand  
shit i don't know what to choose  
i got lit thinking about  
all the shit that you just can't prove  
and now i'm faded baby am i still here

fuck it i am not a prophet  
paying my own way through college  
and cutting the loss  
back track, like the play-back,  
of the back track on my old Mac  
sitting eating cold mac  
Wish I was better at my kraft  
not knowing all of the cost, for any of that

I'mma take it for the vision  
2020 ye gon get it  
i'mma make it no assistance  
triple-double is no limit  
Russel out of your religion  
"get it get it get it"

faded in cali right now  
swimming in all of the doubt  
seeing the sea for a while

dependency is, making a list  
and naming the things that my heart can't take  
freedom it is, leaving your shit  
and finding my own way  
all my life I believed in you  
wasn't easy baby  
I was Elijah praying for fire from the sky  
and it never came

## ***EDEN***

pick the fruit off and now I'm a sinner  
On the mattress still can't hold my liquor  
Here in the garden, already lost it

Come now lets just bury it  
Just human nature already lost

and do you need my every word?  
what if I say "I don't know"  
call me Thomas  
cause I don't know

I've got holiness inside of my head  
does your blood spill  
for every cigarette?  
are all of my deeds  
the nails in your hands?

here in the garden  
already lost it