

MILK

BROCKHAMPTON

I ain't the same nigga that I once was
I lost my fucking mind and then I fell in love
I did a bunch of drugs because I can't sleep
I lost a couple months, I chipped my fucking teeth
And there's a couple women, and they know some things
About lies I done told and shit that I did said
And niggas that I robbed, so I'm real paranoid
I have voices in my head Hi, my name is Merlyn
I just applied for food stamps
I just moved to California with my boy band
Dropped of a good school
Used to wanna sell coke
And whip an Audi Coupe crazy if i did that
Wouldn't be talking to you
Walking through the pit balls
Crazy how you get them letters
And then make you feel the [?]
Walking 'round the campus and
You're the only african
Nobody would [?]
Well...
I gotta get better at being me
(Being who I am)
I gotta get better at everything
(Being who I am)
I just want a friend that I can hang out with
(Being who I am)
Someone I can sit around, lay on my couch with
(Being who I am) Even since I moved out I've been poor
Ever since I grew up I've been ugly
Ooh, and it get me some dollar
Dollar, dollar bills y'all
Ever since I left my momma house I've been mad as hell at the world
Sometimes you don't get around when you feel it
Sometimes [?] belly has a fell of fucking [?]
Sometimes I wish that my fucking phone would fucking ring
And go off, and wake a nigga up
I'm used to being sad
And I'm used to being down
I'm used to being used
I miss my boy being around
I gotta get better at being me

(Being who I am)
I gotta get better at everything
(Being who I am)
I just want a friend that I can hang out with
(Being who I am)
Someone I can sit around, lay on my couch with
(Being who I am) Droppin' on a [?] one day
I just wanna be somebody someday
Droppin' on a [?] world way
I just wanna be somebody someday
Droppin' on a [?] one day
I just wanna be somebody someday
Droppin' on a [?] one way
I just wanna be somebody someday I gotta get better at being me
(Being who I am)
I gotta get better at everything
(Being who I am)
I just want a friend that I can hang out with
(Being who I am)
Someone I can sit around, lay on my couch with
(Being who I am) [?] for motivation of smaller things
But baby steps to my [?] faster dreams
I've been told I'm too transparent with my thoughts sometimes
So I wrote songs until they pass, and I can fall in line
I fell apart the moment that you thought you found yourself
'Cause I knew at that point I couldn't be on the equation anymore
But moving on with [?] broke your hearts
We'll show you everything you need to see about yourself to start moving forward
So many things I wanna say that I'm not sure need to be known
But everybody swears they fucking know me
So I, [?] on the table
At that point I wonder what they'd show me
I almost lost my father
Still surreal for me to think about
Considering how many of my friends have lost theirs
I never know if what I say is the right thing
If not, I'm [?] it's all fair when it's not you
Some people have angels
What if only shadows follow you?
And all the ghosts inside that seem hollow you
The branches of the weeping willow start to swallow you
And then you realize you're exactly where you're supposed to be
The horizon clear
You wipe your tears
And all the skeletons are ready for your story

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

