

# BROCKHAMPTON, MILK

[Verse 1: Ameer Vann]

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 couldn'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 that I done told and shit that I done said  
And niggas that I robbed, so I'm real paranoid  
I have voices in my head

[Verse 2: Merlyn Wood]

Hi, my name is Merlyn, I just applied for food stamps  
I just moved to California, with my boy band  
Dropped out of a good school, hippies in my commune  
I left 'fore the rent was due  
Used to want a briefcase and a short commute  
Used to wanna sell coke and whip an Audi coupe  
Crazy, if I did that, wouldn't be talking to you  
Walking through the pitfalls of a college student  
Crazy how you get them letters and that make you feel accepted  
'Til you walking 'round the campus and you the only African  
Nobody with passion, just cats that take direction well  
Take acid trips to find themselves, well...

[Chorus: Kevin Abstract]

I gotta get better at being me (At being who I am)  
I gotta get better at everything (At 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)

[Verse 3: Kevin Abstract]

Ever since I moved out, I've been broke  
Ever since I grew up, I've been ugly  
Ooh, I need 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 gotta rhyme when you feel it  
Sometimes I barely ever feel a fucking thing  
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

[Chorus: Kevin Abstract]

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[Bridge: Matt Champion]

Dropping all I got on this one day  
I just wanna be somebody someday  
Dropping all I got on this one way  
I just wanna be somebody someday  
Dropping all I got on this one day  
I just wanna be somebody someday  
Dropping all I got on this one way  
I just wanna be somebody someday

[Chorus: Kevin Abstract]

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[Outro: Dom McLennon]

I'm trying to look for motivation of smaller things  
But baby steps to my atonement when I foster 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 in the equation anymore  
But moving on with open, broken hearts  
Will 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 why, don't I lay every card I'm holding 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'm saying is the right thing  
If not, I'm ready more than ever for the crosshairs  
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 to 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 clears, you wipe the tears  
And all the skeletons are ready for your story