

# BROCKHAMPTON, RZA

I know I gotta be (C'mon)  
What life meant to be (C'mon)  
My momma asking me (Woo)  
"Ian, why don't you keep the band together?" (Woo)  
I know it's hard to keep the band together (C'mon)  
Me and your dad were fighting, we stayed together (C'mon, c'mon)  
Even once we split we stayed together (Woo, woo)  
Be like your mom and keep the band together

All of the songs where I dissed my mom  
Helped me help her stay in her home  
Now I'm finna lose my home  
So never diss where you come from  
I've gotta keep the American flag  
Texas where I'm from, got the drums in my bag  
Bum-biti-bum-biti-bum-biti-bum  
Bum-biti-bum-biti-bum-biti-bum  
Momma feeling new  
My hate for you is through  
The things that we went through  
I wish that I could do it all over again  
Even all by myself, cause now I've lost my friends  
But I fuck with myself and

This is what I do whenever I feel excited  
This is for my people outside who ain't invited  
This is what I do whenever I feel excited  
I love it, I love it, I love it

I know I gotta be  
What life meant to be  
My momma asking me "Ian why dont you keep the band together?"

You know what's so funny right  
You on RCA right?  
I mean that's your major  
That's what Wu was on