

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