BROCKHAMPTON, The Ending

Let me be the one that you cling to Let me be the one that you call on

Let me be the one (let me be the one) that you cling to

Let me be the one that you call on

(You can mute it for me)

Back when I had a fro still

First moved to L.A. My daddy still paid my phone bill

I was sneaking niggas out in the early morning

After sucking good dick on a Sunday morning

Walking through the living room, I see Jabari yawning

I'm thinking, "Man, one day we all gon' be some superstars"

And this is way back before I had a credit card

And this is way back when I ain't have a debit card

And this is way back when we all still prayed to God

When Clancy believed in me, when fans wasn't singing songs When Kelly would talk to me, when I ain't had no friends at all

Besides them niggas that I lived with

This the most corrupted vision

I turned my friendship into a business, into a empire

Half a million that I wired to my mama, she retired

Calling me, "I'm getting tired of the drama"

Getting tired of letting culture

Try to tell me how to live my life (let me be the one)

How to live my life (that you cling to)

How to live my life

This the ending we all envisioned, right? (Let me be the one)

This is me, Abstract gone for the night, for the night (that you call on)

How you feel? (Let me be the one)

(That you cling to)

(Let me be the one that you call on)