

# 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)