

Me, Myself & I - G Herbo Feat. A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie Lyrics

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“Me, Myself & I”

[Intro]

(Bordeaux and Non Native)

[Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

And that's why I'm walkin' with my head to the sky

Niggas talkin' crazy like they on street shit

And they already know my vibe

My opps broke, they already showed me they weakness

Clutch with this 30 on my side, everyday a different ride

I get to kick out all these foreigners, drive you crazy every time

But it's just me, myself, and I this time (Look)

It's me, myself, and (Look) I

[Post-Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

My hand up on my fire (My hand up on my fire), ah

And not because I want you to see how shit ain't sweet (Not because I
want you, look, look)

Put my feelings to the side this time (Put my feelings to the)

My heart so big, sometimes I cry over street shit (Big-hearted)

Nowadays it's me, myself, and I

'Cause I'm the only person that really cares if I don't be shit

And I tried to talk to God but I'm afraid 'cause we ain't spoke in so long
he'll probably think I only need shit

(Huh)

[Verse 1: G Herbo]

I've been tweakin' (Trippin'), hardly ever sleepin' (Sleepin')
Always overthinkin' (I feel it), tryna duck the reaper (That's how I'm livin')
Sick of poppin' pills, man, this shit get real
I be wakin' up in chills, like I'm havin' seizures
Talkin', I be preachin' (Preachin'), I don't know no preachers (Nah)
I don't fuck with rappers (Fuck 'em), I don't want no features (Pussy)
Used to be with demons, I got tired of feeding 'em
Tote my own heaters, nigga, I don't need you (I don't)
I was on my ass, barely had cash
Still gave niggas my last, now they got amnesia
Sent niggas away, like they own Visas
I still be with demons but for my own reasons (Know that)
Now I'm always in L.A., in a different region
Put me in the Hall of Fame, any given season (Any season)
Can't live in Chiraq, 'cause I'm sick of niggas grievin'

I'm ready to go back, 'cause I'm sick of niggas breathin' (I'm sick of
niggas breathin')

[Instrumental Break]

[Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

And that's why I'm walkin' with my head to the sky
Niggas talkin' crazy like they on street shit
And they already know my vibe
My opps broke, they already showed me they weakness
Clutch with this 30 on my side, everyday a different ride
I get to kick out all these foreigners, drive you crazy every time
But it's just me, myself, and I this time (Look)
It's me, myself, and (Look) I

[Post-Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

My hand up on my fire (My hand up on my fire), ah
And not because I want you to see how shit ain't sweet (Not because I
want you, look, look)
Put my feelings to the side this time (Put my feelings to the)

My heart so big, sometimes I cry over street shit (Big-hearted)
Nowadays it's me, myself, and I
'Cause I'm the only person that really cares if I don't be shit
And I tried to talk to God but I'm afraid 'cause we ain't spoke in so long
he'll probably think I only need shit
(Huh)

[Verse 2: A Boogie wit da Hoodie & G Herbo]

Look

You tryna ride my wave, you might drown or get seasick, baby
So much Christian Dior, stopped worryin' about creases lately
I used to make all of your problems my problems, baby
I put three 0's in the back of what I already made happen in my bank
account now I got more commas, baby
Shit get realer when you richer and it still amaze me (Huh)
I'm buyin' Lamborghinis instead of goin' half on babies
Workin' and securin' bags, how you think I'm lazy?
Like this money was religion, used to think it saved me
The bitch finessed me more than once so it's hard to persuade me
Niggas be askin' for too much like they thinkin' I'm Jay-Z
But if I speak out like I'm Ye, they gon' say that I'm crazy (Huh)
Similarities between our cities, I feel like we neighbors
If they say they don't fuck with us, I just feel like they hate us
That what I'm sayin' and I don't know if they be fakin'

[Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

So I'm walkin' with my head to the sky
Niggas talkin' crazy like they on street shit (Yeah, street shit)
And they already know my vibe (And they already know my vibe)
My opps broke, they already showed me they weakness
Clutch with this 30 on my side, everyday a different ride
I get to kick out of all these foreigners, drive you crazy every time
But it's just me, myself, and I this time (Look)
And it's me, myself, and (Look) I (Huh)
