

More Thoughts (2019) - Big Sean Lyrics

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“More Thoughts (2019)”

[Intro]

Yeah, uh

[Verse]

Look, bitch, please, don't act like my friend, be my friend
My mama said, "Don't act like a man, be a man
Quit going overboard," I think it's finally sinkin' in
KeY Wane on the beat, you know that be my favorite BPM

Hol' up, fuck me over once, you never seein' me again
Fuck me over twice and I'm the last thing you see

Never thought I'd be investin' in restaurants with Hov
And see my movie theater downtown Detroit opening doors

Dawg, I seen niggas get buried in suits that never wore suits
That shit can get deep as my Nigerian roots

And I need therapy too, someone that care for me too
Someone who there for me to the point
When they not there, it still feel like they there for me too

My zone is not a comfort zone, you can't compare me to you
That's mastermind advice (Advice)
Livin' a life that's overpriced
Lookin' like I sold my soul, bought it back, then I sold it twice
No, just years in the makin'

Love makin' is the only thing happenin' overnight

Look, dawg, I been meditating on top of the mountain

So many lies spread about me, no point in respondin'

I realized that some stars live way above the comets

Million dollar deals on my iPhone, signature electronic

And my soul is solid (*Solid*)

And my heart bipolar (*'Polar*)

And I done flown in my zone like drones over the housing

Cut from a special cloth, reap what I'm sowing

Only following my soldiers and the homies

Watching myself like bitches talkin' to me, tell 'em watch they tone

And this is my atonement

Couldn't get this far without everybody help

When you number one that mean your back to everybody else

So I watch that shit

I rather pass the ball than to drop that shit

I seen egos sinking for the game, losing brick, look, he ain't winning shit

Prize's the last to thing to fall, advice is first of all

That's why I stay listening, like I stay hydrated

Phone and aura both vibrating

Vibe contagious, not complacent, tryna pace it

But me and my 'ponent are nonadjacent

And when you pay it forward, the rest of your life gon' feel like

compensation

Don (*Don*)

Bitch
