## Float - Janelle Monáe Lyrics

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## "Float"

I can't hear myself

Yeah

(When I see you, I)

No, I'm-, no, I'm not-, no, I'm not the same

No, I'm not the same, no, I'm not the same, no

I'm not the, fuck

No, I'm not the same, uh

I think I done changed, yeah

Woo, woo, woo

No, I'm not the same, nigga (not the same, no)

I think I done changed, nigga, uh

See somethin' not the same, nigga (not the same, no)

I used to walk into the room head down

I don't walk, now I float

Float on 'em, I float on 'em, just float They hangin' on to that Goose down in my coat Float on 'em, I float on 'em, just float I don't step, I don't walk, I don't dance, I just

> Float, float, float, float I don't dance, I just Float, float, mm, float, float, float Mm, I just float

I'm light as a feather, I'm light as a feather Yeah, baby, I float It's hard to look at my resume, hoo And not find a reason to toast She throwin' that thang in a circle Makin' it viral, I might just elope Say, "Listen lil' mama, you like shibari? Watch while I show you the ropes" I used to let niggas get to me I used to let niggas get to me Now I done had several epiphanies over some breakfast at Tiffany's Had to forgive all my frenemie

They are not who they pretend to be

I had to protect all my energy I'm feelin' much lighter, now I

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> Float, float, float, float I don't dance, I just Float, float, mm, float, float, float Mm, I just float

I wear the attire, check out the robe. I'm fresh like a pope I'm doin' my dance on catamarans And you gotta cope I'm countin' my blessings, we ain't stressin' Just look at this glow I got that magic, I'm really prepared for whatever Whenever so who want the smoke? Came back from the future to take all y'all niggas And take all y'all hoes They said I was bi, yeah, baby I'm by a whole 'nother coast She stay in the hills, he stay in Atlanta I paid for them both My face card don't come with a limit I swipe it, I spend it, I swear I be doin' the most

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> Float, float, float, float I don't dance, I just Float, float, mm, float, float, float

Alright, I have a toast if you're willing to repeat it (yeah)

Repeat after me (alright)

To the lives we lead

To the lives we lead

To the dreams we chase

To the dreams we chase

To the moments that we make

To the moments that we make And the fucked up shit we can't erase And the fucked up shit we can't erase, woo

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