

# Thought I Told Y'all

YONAS

I thought I told ya'll  
We don't care no  
We don't give a fuck what ya'll think

Hey Mr. Politician  
We don't apply a vision  
We see the planet different but you don't manage to listen  
My team the new entourage, no Jeremy Piven  
I'm like the Fresh Prince just minus the Aunt Vivian  
So the younger generation, they feeling my pain  
More than they feeling the way you run your campaign  
Sometime I put money over making a change  
I'm just trying to make a change while making some change  
The preacher trying to tell me that God is the way  
As he pull up in his Bentley and parks it away  
These days are getting harder and harder to stay  
I take a look in my hood and they to starving to pray  
I'm just thinking about the people in awful positions  
Truthfully the only thing to save me was awesome musicians  
So I put on, I put on for us if you understand we don't give a fuck

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Truth be told I'm just trying to unify some people  
Take away the ugly side and beautify some people  
I hate the corporate world cause they cubicle-izing people  
So I take my blessings and put music inside the people  
Damn, Y O to the N A  
S for me serving food for thought like penne  
I'll advok a vodka splash on the rocks and I'm swaggy  
So even if you boxed you couldn't knock me or jab me  
I'm like, Mr. Officer I know that I'm inibriated  
I'm under pressure looking for something to alleviate it  
If you ever felt judged or unappreciated  
Through that emotion alone we should all feel related  
Shit, I'm reading through these texts and searching for protection  
Then I look up into the sky and look for a connection  
So I put on, I put on for us if you understand we don't give a fuck

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