

Ty Dolla \$ign, EGO DEATH (Remix)

You used to know how to love me right
You used to know how to love me right

Ooh, yeah
You've got some things on your mind
I would hate to see you cry
Ego death is where you find happiness
That's the only place you find happiness
Off too many drugs, they so bad for us
One too many drinks and you had enough

Murdered my ego when you walked away
It hurt my ego when you walked away
Gave you my all, that wouldn't make you stay
Murdered my ego when you walked away

You had this look on your face
So much animosity
Ego death is where you find happiness
That's the only place you find happiness
Way too many drugs, they so bad for us
One too many drinks and you had enough

Murdered my ego when you walked away
It hurt my ego when you walked away
Gave me your all, that wouldn't make me stay
Murdered my ego when you walked away

Hold on, this train goin' by
Free to do what you want to do
You've got to live your life

Lotta people be thinkin', but I'm just a sayer (Sayer, sayer)
Artists can't perform at Super Bowl, but it's okay for the players? (Players, players)
All these half-way movements need a whole lotta improvement
Everybody wanna talk, everybody wanna type
Ain't nobody finna do sh—
And everybody throwin' dirt
All that talk won't work, all that talk don't work
Now, who you think you talkin' to nerd?
W-w-w-w-wait, it get worse (Worse)
Wait, it-wait, it-wait, it been bad
Showin' up to the Grammy's mad
Tryna win some' we already had
Tryna become some' we already are (Are)
Don't make me go Rastafar'
We doin', no tryin', no dyin', we livid, I'm livin', I get more specific
All these admirations, likes, and false validations
Feeding to our ego, talk for somethin', negro
One in four get locked up, your girlfriend get knocked up
Plan B was they Plan A, to lower the count of our families
To lower the count on our damn votes

(Your joy isn't tied to me) Let the man quote
Who dropped drones on 'em?
(Your joy isn't tied to me, yeah) Ye, don't take that tone on 'em
Don't go Watch The Throne on 'em
(Your joy isn't tied to me) Just hit a billi', he goin' on 'em
(Your joy isn't tied to me)

I let my ego down and then I rise back up
I let my ego down and then I'll be stronger
I'm armed, to let a sucker step up and get bombed
By a beat created by my producer

I am losin' my mind 'cause your heart's so blind
When you left me outside, I'd be losin' my mind
I am losin' my mind 'cause your heart's so blind
When you left me outside, I'd be losin' my mind

It's gonna cost you to be great
You will have to sacrifice something to be great