

# Thanksgiving

YBN Cordae

It's perfect, okay  
Mac and cheese up in the oven' grandma finished cookin'  
Thanksgiving 'round the corner' need banana pudding  
Brought you home to mama even though you said I shouldn't  
Might not make it to Christmas  
But I'm hoping and I'm pushing for a better day  
A good day in the making' but you never stay  
I could say that you fakin' on the real, huh, nigga  
Why you fakin' on the real? (Uh, yeah, yeah)  
You see I brought you home to mama  
Introduced you to my cousins  
Met my aunties and my uncles  
Know they crazy, they be buggin' but  
Promise that I got you, didn't bring you here for nothin'  
Know we fightin', plus the arguments just lead into the fuckin'  
Though some things never rearrange, I know we needin' change  
Altogether through a deeper lane, come through, release the pain  
I can be your ibuprofen, keep it real what I be hopin'  
Know you see all of it's destined, yeah, our shit was highly chosen  
By the universe, the stars align, your love is far divine  
Plus I'm really glad you keep it G, that shit is hard to find  
Not to mention my intentions was always evolving time  
Girl, I hope I'm in your future 'cause I know you fall in mine, uh  
Mac and cheese up in the oven, grandma finished cookin'  
Thanksgiving 'round the corner, need banana pudding  
Brought you home to mama even though you said I shouldn't  
Might not make it to Christmas  
But I'm hoping and I'm pushing for a better day  
A good day in the making, but you never stay  
I could say that you fakin' on the real, huh, nigga  
Why you fakin' on the real? (Yeah, yeah)  
You see I've always been an overthinker  
I've always been the type to analyze  
To no surprise that you hold the team up  
The way this ship was built, there's no way that the loads could sink us  
A humble shawty, model type, walking Vogue demeanor  
But anyway, through many days  
We on the block where Jenny stays  
Honey baked ham with Henny glaze  
Abraham inheritance, shawty, we plenty paid  
Bonnie Clyde high speed chase, a renegade, but  
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Thanksgiving 'round the corner, need banana pudding  
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But I'm hoping and I'm pushing for a better day  
A good day in the making, but you never stay  
I could say that you fakin' on the real, huh, nigga  
Why you fakin' on the real? (Yeah)

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