

# Photosynthesis (feat. Jean Deaux)

## Saba

Got it, I got it, oh  
Say what you're looking for, 'cause I got it, yeah, ay  
I got it, I got it, oh I got it, yeah Oh yes I made it alive, Lake Shore Drive, headed to paradise  
In this moment of mine, I can't recognize, or see that the glare is right  
And what you compromise, I almost die, I doubt the water is red as mine Ay, how you lonely in  
a room with God?

Never slow up, not even a pitstop  
Praying my niggas'll never get caught  
Overcame it all, like I'm some big shot  
Was time to be a man, up to the wrist watch  
To the collar shirt tucked, with the front pocket  
Part of adolescence when they go blossom  
When your stars align, I hope there's no comet  
So far it's...

Oh yes, I made it alive, I'm on the West Side, still at my momma house  
The kids on my conscience now, coz the youth dying and it's just more common now  
Common ground, stuck through it all like we Carmelo  
Comin' down, high offa life, arrive unannounced  
Summonin', numbin' the pain of when I'm in doubt, high school  
My head in the clouds, like I learned about  
Oh yes I made it alive, Lake Shore Drive, headed to paradise  
In this moment of mine, I can't recognize, or see that the glare is right  
And what you compromise, I almost die, I doubt the water is red as mine What are you looking  
for?

I got it (I got it)  
I got it (I got it)  
All the thing's you adore  
I got it (I got it)  
I got it (I got it) Runnin' through my city like a tour bus  
Hopin' one day I can have a tour bus  
I can see the planets from my window sill, and I tend to tell what is honest  
I don't wanna fight no one, no contest  
I just wanna... undress my conscience  
I just met a killer that's bent in his ways  
Try to raise a family with minimum wage, what can I say?  
Besides the demons, it's reality for the people that we love  
And we are the ones that will team up and tee off the party  
Dead end the school, but they'll show up tardy  
The audience awfully ready and rowdy  
I meant it if I said it, you get in writing  
Got into a science, but write with the lightning  
Like soil, I'm grounded, the seed has just sprouted

Oh yes I made it alive, Lake Shore Drive, headed to paradise  
In this moment of mine, I can't recognise, or see that the glare is right  
And what you compromise, I almost die, I doubt the water is red as mine  
What are you looking for?

I got it, I got it (show what you want)

I got it, I got it (show what you want)

All, the thing's you adore

I got it, I got it (show what you want)

I got it, I got it (show what you want)

Show what you want, show what you want

Show what you want, show what you want I just wanna be the plug so my people can eat

I just wanna play soccer on rooftops in Tokyo

I just wanna find somewhere I don't gotta put a face on for people no mo'

Yours truly, Billy Williams

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>