

# Mad (feat. Lil Wayne, Moses Sumney & Tweet)

## Solange

You got the light, count it all joy  
You got the right to be mad  
But when you carry it alone you find it only getting in the way  
They say you gotta let it go  
Now tell 'em why you mad son  
Cause doing it all ain't enough  
'Cause everyone all in my cup  
'Cause such and such still owe me bucks  
So I got the right to get bucked  
But I try not to let it build up  
I'm too high, I'm too better, too much  
So I let it go, let it go, let it go I ran into this girl, she said, "Why you always blaming?"  
"Why you can't just face it?" (Be mad, be mad, be mad)  
"Why you always gotta be so mad?" (Be mad, be mad, be mad)  
"Why you always talking shit, always be complaining?"  
"Why you always gotta be, why you always gotta be so mad?" (Be mad, be mad, be mad)  
I got a lot to be mad about (Be mad, be mad, be mad) Where'd your love go?  
Where'd your love, baby? Yeah, but I, got a lot to be mad about  
Got a lot to be a man about  
Got a lot to pop a xan about  
I used to rock hand-me-downs, and now I rock standing crowds  
But it's hard when you only  
Got fans around and no fam around  
And if they are, then their hands are out  
And they pointing fingers  
When I wear this fucking burden on my back like a motherfucking cap and gown  
Then I walk up in the bank, pants sagging down  
And I laugh at frowns, what they mad about?  
Cause here come this motherfucker with this mass account  
That didn't wear cap and gown  
Are you mad 'cause the judge ain't give me more time?  
And when I attempted suicide, I didn't die  
I remember how mad I was on that day  
Man, you gotta let it go before it get up in the way  
Let it go, let it go I ran into this girl, she said, "Why you always blaming?"  
"Why you can't just face it?"  
"Why you always gotta be so mad?" (Be mad, be mad, be mad)  
I got a lot to be mad about (Be mad, be mad, be mad) Where'd your love go?  
Where'd your love, baby? I ran into this girl, I said, "I'm tired of explaining"

Man, this shit is draining  
But I'm not really allowed to be mad

Songwriters

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