

New Flower!

Aminé

You've grown yourself a flower
In the garden

See, I was like eighteen
With nothin' to my name but overdraft fees
Jealous of the rich, tryna get cheese
'Cause I always knew this life wasn't no breeze
And my purpose like Anne-Marie was one thing
But where I'm from, they called it a far-fetched dream
'Cause baba don't believe in a sure thing
But now he do 'cause my wrist like the west wing (Prezi)
I had to grow my own garden
Plant the seeds, but I was fain't hearted
The courage it took to get this shit started
Meant a new flower had to get sprawlin'
All my friends was havin' college fun
Me? I didn't have the college funds
In my head is where I be at
Couldn't let the petals die just for a Fiat
(Believe that)

You've grown yourself a flower
In the garden

Look, I was on 145th and Saint Nick
Takin' that A-Train down to the mix
Complex wasn't really payin' me shit
And Def Jam had me gettin' sandwiches
Got one for Big Sean, but at least he tipped
And that twenty saved my life that week
New York, but I'm feelin' Memphis bleak
I was eatin' plain rice and I'm far from cheap
(Ha, nigga, ha, ha, ha)

Yeah, bury me before I'm a burden
DIY 'til my conscious certain
But the garden can't grow if it ain't got purpose
(True)
Carin' for the seeds since 2014
I been waterin' this motherfucker every damn week
I didn't where I'd be at
Growth can't slow, but it bloom, now we see that
(Believe that)

You've grown yourself a flower
In the garden

I used to do gardening
With grandpa Aminé
He force you to plant
And keep it maintenance and everything
So after you come from school
Then he go to the garden
And maintaining it, uh, giving it water, stuff like that
This is how I grow up

And when the sun hits your skin

I hope you know you belong where you been
And we'll grow, that's for sure, but in the end
We'll be back in the ground once again

Yeah, look, we all want success
But can you grow more with less?
'Cause money change everything, I see the effects
Lifetime friends think I think of 'em less
(No, nigga) I am depressed
If people don't like me, then I don't get a check
Which means both my parents are stayin' in debt
And I prefer to be the only one that carries the stress

Shit, if I never got rich, maybe sunset wouldn't have me sick
'Cause that crash almost toe-tagged my sis'
And my fault that she even had that wrist

But fuck what I can't control
The best advice I'll get from myself alone
And after all that Portland rain is combined
All I need is thirteen months of sunshine

And when the sun hits your skin
I hope you know you belong where you been
And we'll grow, that's for sure, but in the end
We'll be back in the ground once again