

# 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)

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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)

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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