

Short Sighted Violence

BEXEY

Good evening ladies...
Gentlemen too
I'm gonna tell you a quick story
So erm, yeah, sit back
Let me take you there

I remember
Seeing you at the car wash
You was with your father
I was with my brother
I had to say something
But you didn't notice me
Baby, see you around

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I saw you through my sunglasses
And I'm short sighted
Not a very great advantage to start with
You was with your dad and that was easy to tell
I could overhear him saying
"No you come home at 12"

I wanted to know you
Wanted to show you
Your favourite things in the world in slow motion
Hold on
We ain't even spoken though
But this energy got me so frozen though
Life questioner
You blessed as fuck
Your head will turn
Soon as your father drives off and it did
I know that you felt it too
Now you a quarter of a mile down the road
In a black ford escort
Windows closed
Strolling home
Stopped at the betting shop at the end of the road
2 bets on the roulette
Head spinning like that bowl
Round & round don't feel right
I stepped out
Headphones tangled
Arms aching from the dumbbells
I heard a tyre screech

And a scream
Sounds like firework night
But its august 15
I looked around to where the sound was coming from

Could'ntbelieve
Saw that car covered in blood
And six bullets through the screen
Rushed over
Her father slumped like a dead flower
Look up in her eyes looks like
She thankful that it happened
I said what the fuck?
She said "yes I'm free at last!"
"That's a pimp named rick with plenty enemies he captured me!"

I'm thinking hard
Blinking fast
She said look at me
Police cars pulled up at either side of us on the street
I heard her speak
She said "next time take the shades off please, I was staring at your face s
aying rescue me"