

# The Wake

Billy Woods

I stand in this booth in a moment we call now  
At the same time, pedaling to school as a child  
Under a canopy of jacarandas, it ain't change much  
Colorful trees still surround us, L's get touched  
Baby-faced, staring out the window of a school bus  
Twenty years later, same wistful look but shackled up  
Bearded down, momma kissed his forehead good luck  
Tears anoint the crown  
He lied to her anyway and toasted that night over pounds  
Sterling, whispers in whirlwinds  
Polaroid pictures, edges curling  
At the auction  
The contents of one storage space, sight unseen, going once  
Sixteen, seventeen, cracking Philly Blunts  
Half the smarts, but twice the heart  
Look at the picture, eyes had a spark  
Sputtering, at the bar mutterin'  
Money comes and goes  
Broke today, but tomorrow who knows?  
Ten years ago she was just some hoe  
Five years after that, I'm in love  
And if you asked me today, I could give a fuck  
Go figure

Ahhhhh  
Ahhhhh  
Ahhhhh  
Ahhhhh

Sorry I ain't make the wake, yeah I know  
A dollar short and 24 hours late  
Trying to live my whole life in '98  
Your moms watchin' me clean my plate  
But there ain't no seconds  
I'm at the ATM emptying my checking  
I'm eleven years old firing a weapon  
Dad's hand on my shoulder, smoke in my nose  
Got older, went from chocolate to dro  
Now if it ain't flight, it's a no go  
Bigger, Faster, Stronger  
I seen old friends start working with the po-po  
Just goes to show  
I could go back tell myself everything I know  
But me at 23 would probably shrug a shoulder  
Put stoge to fire like you're preaching to the choir  
V-Mega was spitting through the wire  
Like, don't even wet that  
It ain't about no get-back  
We doing digits on Route 90  
Late for your wedding  
Sitting in the morning sun with that good Otis Redding

Th-th-th-this music  
Th-th-this music  
I-i-is so much  
I-i-is so much bigger than me  
B-b-b-bigger than me

B-b-bigger than me  
Th-th-th-this music  
Th-th-this music