

Chris!
Aw shit
Chris!
I'm coming!
Bring your ass downstairs so we can discuss this report card!
Please explain to me how the fuck you go to school every single
day and then bring home all F's?
What are you doing all day?

I remember being scared to go home
'Cause my mama found out I did wrong
I could see the tears fall from her eyes
Her child was always in something
Why won't you hold me (I just wanna be held)
Sweet, dark and holy
I'm safe in your arms
There was a time where all I needed was a pencil
Just to keep the stresses of this cold world out my mental
Real life
They don't know what I been through
Do the same things my friends do
So who am I?
I ain't got the time for no rainy days
'Cause who gon' listen when I talk about my day to day
Not that I'm hiding
It's just safer being silent these days

Chris!
Chris!
Nigga, I tell you what
Take your ass upstairs and I don't want to see your face since
you can't answer none of my fucking questions!