

Flowers

Danny Brown

Not gonna fold 'til my money's out or go home 'til the honey sours
I'm gonna get more than my flowers, flowers (Flowers)
I see the racks, wanna jack my power, won't sign 'til it's mine, not ours
I'm gonna get more than my flowers, flowers (Get it, I'm gonna get it)

Rose from the mud and parted my two lips (Yeah)
And say I'ma get it, don't care what you did (Nah)
Made it out that dirt, trauma and hurt (Hurts)
Hunger and thirst, I'm puttin' me first (Uh)
Forget me not, stick to the plot (Yeah)
For the morning glory, then I tell my story
Makin' it out the rain, harnessed my pain
Now the sun out, growin' without a doubt (Style)
Through my iris, I see what this is (Yeah)
Gotta handle my biz', blossom like orchid (Uh)
When they lilac, I won't just lack back (Nah)
And live my truth, fuck what they do (Fuck what they do)
Bunch of pansy's I can't be (Nah)
Sloppy and all poppy, nobody can stop me (Yeah)
So why they copy? Actin' all cocky?
Things'll get rocky, sit back and watch (Go)

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Everything I know, does this make me? Nobody's gonna take me, so
No remakes, no alterations, no maybes to be spoke
Keep going 'til you take me places, way past congratulations
(Never gon' tuck, never will be faded) Keep pushing, keep waiting

Dandelions stalkin' my brain (Style)
Hear that roar, best get away (Yeah)
I'ma get to the roof, get back in that booth
And do what I do, like fool, who is you? (Who is you?)
The truth between the margin lies in that garden (Ah)
Got my own space like handicap parking (Yeah)
In my own lane, get the engine started
If they try to merge, I promise you'll hit a curb (Style)
All starry-eyed when they see the guy (Ah)
Like snow in summer, I make 'em all wonder (Yeah)
Like a shooting star with what I do with the bars (Ah)
Queen of the night and I'ma play my cards (Uh-huh)
Love in the mist, I hug and I kiss
Can't stop a bleeding heart, now where do I start? (Style)
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Can't stop a bleeding heart, now where do I start?

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