

# Why We Here

Deante' Hitchcock

GOOD out now  
It's on Spinrilla, LiveMixtapes  
Whatever the fuck you got

Aye, from the joy to the pain  
From the shine to the rain  
From the top of your soul  
To the...

I'm livin' life like I'm comin' back with a mulligan  
Double stuffed, stuffin' my cup with enough to kill tigers and bears like Jazmine Sullivan  
Take a walk in the jungle where we comin' in  
Where half the niggas can't pronounce the name of that designer that they covered in  
Mirror, mirror, mirror, tell me why you so speechless  
I wanna know why we exhibit the most childish of features  
You know our thoughts can be the livest of speakers  
If ribs a cage, it's cause our hearts can swim and fly amongst the wildest of creatures  
I digress  
Sometimes alone I sit and stare at the ceiling  
And ask you all the questions that swim around my head when I'm chillin'  
I ain't trippin'  
I know that you won't clip my wings when I fly  
'Cause you ain't put me here to pay bills and die  
So fuck they thoughts and opinions  
I had a vision of the life we deservin'  
Gotta live my life with a dream so I can die with a purpose  
We all the same, from the wino to the head of the service  
But them hospitals walls done heard way more prayers than them churches

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See, vicious society brings out a different side of me  
Honestly there's a dragon trapped underneath all this modesty  
Mazel Tov to my niggas in poverty  
Take a ride with me through the slaloms of which has been glorified by society  
Hustle today in the hopes of a better tomorrows  
And let my ambitions reflect them sales like [?]  
Paying up tuition, still tryna jump out this pothole  
But it's never ending, I'm scared that you'll never get it  
Listen, my mind is on to some shit that I shouldn't speak on  
Been dealin' with some things with the visions of a king  
And the privilege of wings, man the feeling that it brings  
Every time I drop a track, swear the angels be yellin' "preach on"  
I got the soul of a hustler, come and fuck with us

You can visit my world, see the place that corrupted us  
I swear it's crazy 'cause one day I'm Dr. King  
The next night I hit the club with the bitches from my dreams

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Aye, aye fuck it, I'm just sittin' here reminiscin'  
But fuck it, prolly trippin' on all this shit I been missin'  
My lil cousins got older, them niggas probably whippin'  
Would tell 'em about the world but they really too young to listen  
Know how we was as kids, so expect it from all the children  
The lives we leadin' are puzzlin', expect them to want to fit in  
Niggas makin' a name and I really hope that they get it  
While women actin' like girls and these girls are actin' like women  
The friends you had on that stage at ya graduation went missin'  
Even though they said they'd call you and make it work through the distance  
But shit you promised the same, so nigga, you ain't no different  
Now everybody's distant  
And I hate that that's how it works  
We never thought it would happen  
You busy with all this school shit  
I'm busy with all this rap shit  
These niggas, they ain't my niggas  
The city tryna trap me  
It gotta be more to life  
I can't help but sit and imagine why we here

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