

# TOLERATED

Dizzy Wright

They ask me  
"Why yo demeanor so aggressive? Ain't you educated?"  
With 2 masters I don't see the correlation  
See, you don't know a thang about Moses  
At my core I'm patient, but I'm fed up with your negative criticism 'cause y  
ou're complacent  
Everyone tryna tell me how to navigate really they hopin' I fail  
Then everyone out here exaggerate man they be doin the most for these tales  
I'm livin' my life but it's sad to say niggas are hurt cause they know I'll  
prevail  
This for my family sake if you're wonderin' nigga just know that I'm well  
I'm indifferent to socializing  
They be wildin, I ain't wit em  
The pain in my soul is heightened  
Walk a mile in my wisdom  
My struggle, I vocalized it  
But don't describe me as a victim  
Motha fuckas are so divided like a child in the system  
Y'all got me messed up  
Is this really how it goes?  
If I am a burden then don't deal wit me no mo'  
I spent my whole life with people who didn't wanna see me grow  
There's no room for yo ass you gotta go  
That's on my mama nigga  
Moses

Don't tell me how you feelin'  
Tell me can you keep it all inside?  
Is there a word for how you're feelin?  
Man it hurts so bad I think I'd rather

I was in fourth grade, but it started before elementary  
Feelin's of pure rage, didn't know how to cope with the misery  
My heart is a torn cage, I was scared to reveal my identity  
Look what it did to me  
All of these feelings of hurt that I hid from the world for a century just t  
o be  
Tolerated

Man, I  
Yeah  
Don't only wanna be tolerated  
Nah  
Don't only wanna be tolerated

This game need to be dominated  
Time is money and time is faded  
Had to find a way through the operations  
Did you sell your soul for that?  
Not at all, I need the most respect  
The man that I been dishin' out to this day I haven't folded yet  
My focus starts to heighten when I know which doors to open next  
Came a long way from hittin' them licks for that loaf of bread  
Laid in bed  
Thinkin' to myself like "do I know enough?"  
There's not one word for how I'm feelin' my feelin's way too broken up  
Closin' up shop yeah for now, but niggas know what's up

Rollin' up, mind stimulated, yo let's get innovative  
I really walk through that war zone that they simulatin'  
Came out educated, but that was barely celebrated  
It's cool with me 'cause my vision is too precise  
I been nice  
My signals send energy invites  
Your light can shine next to mine, but my shades dims lights  
You're here to show off, but I only came here for the insight  
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