

# Dropout

Dylan Sinclair

Don't be disappointed  
I'ma make you proud mama  
Show the world what you brought up  
Always said to be faithful  
If I got some dreams, chase 'em, ou  
I'm gonna-  
I'm gon' make you proud  
I'll be an inspiration to future generations, oh  
My Amayah Mae  
Oh what a beauty you are  
Make sure you reach for the stars

I'ma do this for myself, it's for my own well-being  
Spent so much time pleasing you  
I swear I'll need you, see it's  
About my growth, about my pain  
About the passion that keeps me sane  
Not about pleasing the man who's a coward  
The one who'd choose how much I'm paid, ooh  
You think that you're suffering?  
I guess that you haven't seen me  
I bleach my pillows in agony  
They've seen my tears, they've heard me yell  
That I'd rather be in hell  
Than do something to make you cry  
Drop out, make melodies and write, ooh

The gift I was given, the beliefs that I have  
Like, I'm contemplating ministry  
Like from what I understand that, I have a purpose on this Earth  
And it's like to create art to heal people, and I'd rather just do that  
Because above all like, I love God  
And I wanna make sure that I can fulfill his purpose for me