

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