

Latch Key

Kari Faux

See, I can take two things, the dick and a hint
So if you act like you don't want me, baby, then I'ma dip
Supplier of the juice so come and get you a sip
If you can't eat the coochie proper, I'ma lickety-split
Peel back the layers of trauma like a fuckin' banana
I remember when you tried to make me your baby mama
Told you stop when the condom broke, you said you didn't wanna
Back when I freaked Black & Milds, sippin' strawberry Fanta
My period was late but I didn't get the message
'Til the doctor said, "You have urinary tract infection
And we also took a test that says you're six weeks pregnant"
I heard cries out to God cause my mother was a reverend
She had Jesus on the main line, frequent calls to Heaven
All the while, I'm poppin' thyroid pills to balance out my levels
Preparin' for motherhood, Lord knew I wasn't ready
About two weeks later, the baby had miscarried

I walked home alone, must I remind you?
You say when you make it in the house
To lock the door behind you
I needed more hugs, you didn't have time to
So TV and my imagination, I was confined to
Now I'm all grown up, sometimes I hate myself
To be completely honest, I wouldn't date myself
A prideful, needy girl who hates to ask for help
She's either quiet as a mouse or beside herself
The deepest parts of me are wounded, I mean skinned to the bone
Lost my V while Ashanti playin', I'm foolish
She actin' out in school again, I don't know why she'd do this
Ask me what's been goin' on, I naturally play clueless
Felt overlooked but now I'm getting booked
For shows in different states
Where people dance and sing my hooks
Been harborin' some feelings but it's safe to say we good
Just know I love you deeply and you did the best you could