

Table

Kehlani

I will say I'm a believer in letting people be people
If you're humble or conceited, I'll still see you as equal
I don't be taking the defensive to how the devil be working
I know that god is my witness, fulfilling my purpose
I've been a real down to Mars chick, at the bar chick
I'll pick up your 3am call shit
Love and basketball chick
I move your car chick
Late night trip to Target

I know what I bring, to the table, to the table
I know what I bring, to the table, to the table

I know I'm not no messiah, and I am far from a prophet
But if the earth set on fire, I think I know how to stop it
I'm not afraid of opinion, I know the devil be working
I just keep up with my focus and keep my nose in these verses
I've been a real down to earth chick, never surface
I pick a backpack over a purse chick
Never at ya service, here for your worstest
Ha, don't I sound perfect?

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I try my best to be lovin' and give my all when it's needed
I make the most of my time, and try to learn all the teachers
Don't take my kindness for weakness
Steady dealing with madness
So I pick up my chalice, 'cause what's life without balance?
Too much shit on my mental, don't pretend like you get it
You would call me a medic, if you knew where my head is down
If you knew where this led-ed, all my vices are deaded
If you know what I'm going through, why the fuck would you stress me?
Take me back to the basics
Understanding what's worth chasing
'Cause time is of the essence, get me out the matrix
I pick my battles and win
You can't relate where I've been
I don't say much, 'cause I don't need much in this world full of sin
Body and soul is detached, and my heart's got a patch
You can't drive without looking and then expect not to crash
But I know what gave me purpose
I'll take my time 'til it's king
And I'll take a seat at the table, because I know what I bring, know
what I bring