

Icarus

Kojey Radical

I hope you don't see, the day they clipped my wings
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I hope you don't

A King in my past life, I stand in my own body
Born again, bar God, I prove myself to nobody
Cold coffins, teardrops, spilt milk
Cashmere
My attire, no wrinkles found in my silk
I feel suspect (I feel suspect)
Wonder what my people might do to photo demons
If I spoke a word of my story would they believe it?
Paragraphs at them with these poems, hope they conceive it
Rather they admire my tone and flawless features
(Eh, wait)
Born 'n raised in Hackney
Never seen the ocean
Never learned the language
Never saw my talent till they showed me (what else?)
Didn't know my worth until they owned me
Walked the same streets as the ones who claimed I was different
Wore the same shoes, the uniform was kickers
Heard the same taunts as the cow that called us niggas
Heard the same excuses when feathers squeezing them triggers
But even for it all they still look at me like the winner

I
Save the penny for the preacher
I
Taught my lessons to my teacher
I know, you're tired
I been tired too
(Ah)

I hope you don't see, the day they clipped my wings
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Its been on and on, and tiresome
And I can't feel my limbs
I hope you don't see, the day they clipped my wings

(Oooh)
I seen a woman (I seen it), fall in the limelight (fall in)
I've seen a kingdom (I saw it), drown in the dry ice (drown in)
I hope you don't see, demons make me bleed
(Demons make me bleed)
Pray all my beliefs, fester in my dreams

Devil can't win and they all know it
(The devil can't win and they all know it)
The devil can't win and they all know it
(The devil can't win and they all know it)
There's a reason for your fear
The devil can't win and they all know it
I know that you been dying
The devil can't win and they all know it

I'm sleeping with your fears
(I hope you don't)

I hope you don't see
Everything you said was written in brow
Every promise that you made had cinnamon smell
Caramel scented, sweet like taboo
Shola Ama on a Sunday play Beanie mental
Had the living room spotless
Had the kitchen on comfort
Your Mumma taught you well, your Daddy didn't deserve her
They both made you perfect
You made me question if God could be a woman

I'll take you in if you fall from the sky
Take off your shoes, help you walk through the fire
If love is lust, don't you know we can find it within?
But if your run expired
Icarus, cigarettes my life
Look at this, imitate my crimes
I'm not innocent, but innocence I tried
Not innocent, but innocence I tried

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