

# Wallflower

Krizz Kaliko

Must be hard to be able to put everybody you know down  
Maybe you never really had to know how  
How it feels to be inferior to you  
And I can only imagine, that it can only be tragic  
To have a woman fall at your feet, just a piece of meat

Yeah, when life gives you lemon give me lemonade  
And I could surely be up but I been afraid  
You are the one, you are the one  
So what you want, can you get it done?  
I'd like to put ya rubber mask in the fire but you never went

This is me and I don't even dance  
And I won't take a chance  
To let you put that note on my back, kick me in my pants  
And I don't even know  
What it feels like to glow  
I leave that up to y'all  
I'll be a flower on the wall

Must be hard when you know they gonna knock ya door down  
Tell me which one of you gonna come now  
And you got them boys fighting for you  
And you so fine, so fine  
And I'm so blind, so blind  
Tell me how does it feel for you to win every time

Now when life gives you lemons, you make lemonade  
And I can surely be up but I been afraid  
[?] to them all in my everything  
Cause you can fit them in like everything  
You're like the picture in my mind but your beauty ain't ever more

Then I see, she don't even dance  
She won't take a chance  
To let you put the note on her back, kick her in the pants  
And she don't even know  
What it feels like to glow  
Leave it up to y'all  
I'll be the flower on the wall

[Tech N9ne:]

I used to think it must be nice  
To be the popular dude in school and duck these fights  
They pick it with me cause I'm bummy with scuffy Nikes  
The cheerleader I wanted to date had dumped me twice  
You know the ladies they love me psych  
They needed me just like a Sunday school must need Christ  
Always down on my luck, please life  
Can you give me something brighter when I uncuss these dykes  
Rolled 'em, pressed a lot of records and then I sold 'em  
Then it screwed how I posed and turned Lamar Odom  
Dollars I can't fold them, guess I showed 'em  
Those who never chose him: the holes all on my scrotum  
Shut off, closed out, all of them get the synonym  
Do you remember them two squares in school, you know Aaron and Chris; now th  
ey blew up and rapping with Eminem?

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, I 'member them

And I don't even dance

And I won't take a chance

To let you put that note on my back, kick me in my pants

And I don't even know

What it feels like to glow

I leave that up to y'all

Flowers on the wall