

# Broken

Little Simz

Feeling broken, and you don't exist  
When you're feeling broken, and you cannot fix it  
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When you're feeling broken, and you cannot fix it

What does it mean to be broken?  
A wound is painfully open  
The beauty is in the finding the darkest parts of the ocean  
Deep waters in motion, the tide was coming in heavy  
I always knew I was chosen to handle whatever chose me  
Picking all of my poisons, abandoning my emotions  
Questions got me feeling like I should never have spoken  
Damn right I'm spillin', the narrative, they keep switchin'  
All I wanted to do was uplift the women  
You gotta move if you ain't backin' the vision  
They wanna see you a victim and giving up on your mission  
I been hittin' some lows and never tellin' a soul  
You can have everything and nothing, still nobody knows  
There's a reason why the doves will never fly with the crows  
Chapters eventually closed, your friends will turn into foes  
Everybody so obsessed with the CEO  
She probably got the most troubles, that she'll never disclose  
Dealing with the dark by taking the white to the nose  
Poker face and now she'll continue in with the show  
Scrutinize for freeing the truth about the system  
All she wanted to do was uplift the women

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What does it mean to be broken?  
Feels your light has been stolen  
Can't recognize you are golden  
And you don't see that you're loved  
Smoking weed on your ones, isolating yourself  
Am I even enough? Then, you question yourself  
Man, this week has been tough, been saying it for a year  
How do I disappear? Can I hide from my fears?  
Sometimes a feather can feel like a stone  
When your soul weak, you can feel that shit in your bones  
She was lonely, taking anyone to the home  
Getting cozy, internal insecurities travelling so deep  
We all go through our hardships  
But no life books show knees to the carpet  
And pray you're being guided by a force, so you can't sink  
Look how far you've come, and see you've only just started  
You exist, you alive, you are deserving of life  
You are a beacon of light, you are determined to fly  
You have a journal inside you have the power to write  
You have the opportunity every day to decide, choose love  
It might just blossom into a new love  
But whatever happens, just know that you've won

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Ain't no happiness in it  
Fake smiles just to deal with all the pain you've been given  
As a child, they don't tell you that your dreams can come into fruition  
You never been to that place you envision  
Sky gave you limits you had no choice but to accept  
Forced into work to contribute to the profit of Britain  
That sneeze'll be blessed, but the coffin'll kill 'em  
It's the armageddon city, this shit might damage your soul  
They won't take the weight of you when you can manage the load  
Like they're just waiting to hear a fucking crack in your bones  
Generational trauma you've had to deal with alone  
No father, how do you become a man on your own?  
Did the best that you could, with the tools you were loaned  
Didn't know how to break the mould, and now you're raising a clone  
Gives me comfort to believe you want the best for your seed  
Wishful thinking, if the attentions don't align with the deed  
And if what you hear contradicts what you read, war ready  
They travel to this country for peace  
Crabs in a barrel, your neighbour feeling the same shit  
But he might screw you, if someone offers a payslip  
No-one ever told you your mind is not to be played with  
No-one ever taught you 'bout moderation and patience  
Under all the eyes, and the pressure, and the scrutiny  
Why is mental health a taboo in the Black community?

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It shouldn't be a norm to live your life as a tragedy  
To live your life in a state of confusion and agony  
Promises you made reflect the promises they gave you  
And all these harsh experiences don't reflect your age  
No family to save you, no friends to aid you  
Can't even speak English, so there's no-  
one to explain to, only God to pray to  
They denied you of your hope, but you found a way through  
That's a breakthrough  
21, landed in London with hardly any funds  
27, tryna get back to being 21  
'Cause nothing's changed, still no money, but more things to pay for  
So the blood pressure rises slowly, by the day  
Work two jobs, just so rice is on the children's plate  
Landlord tells you, "This is the last time you can be late"  
Health issues that you try to suppress  
But all your health issues are derived from stress  
You tried your best, gave an arm and a leg  
Only tears and a cold house is what you've been left with  
Self-hate for the Black skin you were blessed with  
Hard to believe there's something greater you were destined for  
Prepping for, gave your life to others who didn't invest in yours  
A broken soul, selected for God's plan  
Everything will be what's it's meant to, when it's in God's hands

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