

GRASS AND DIRT

Luke Christopher

So why do we hide?
And why do we fight?
If in the end we're just grass and dirt
Grass and dirt
Why do we hide?
And why do we fight?
If in the end we're just grass and dirt, hey
Ooh, you are

So drop your pride, child
'Cause we all gon' be stepped on anyway, yeah
Yeah, yeah

I remember when my grammy said, "Little man, you got a gift
But if you keep it to yourself then it's just gonna die within"
I should have told her then that I've have had a plan
I was gonna treat the world like everyone was fam
But that's when school started and I was pepper and salt, sugar
Looking for a friend, first time I met a hater
See, I couldn't understand 'cause I knew he was a faker
What I ever do to him? What's the reason for that anger?

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Yeah, so that's by when I realize that everybody has a choice
You can shut up and be quiet, or you can speak up and make noise
But if you plan on making noise then you better have a voice, man
And always speak the truth, that's something no one can avoid, man
And I'm tired of all the conflict
Are we really blind enough to not know that we bonded
And know that in a hundred years or less that all that's gon' be left
Is a little bit of grass and dirt, your legacy, and whoever comes next