

DAY 1

Marlon Craft

I prefer my light natural
Prefer my nights casual
They sweep under the rug, I prefer my dust vacuumed
Prefer the dude thinks cause they're right, not cause I have to
That's a luxury reluctantly practiced
Shit, cause we redefine the shore
The need to try to explore the inner cravings of our core
Whatever price of ignoring the crash from down, the lies from u
p
All my right shit left, both sides are fucked
Rebuilding myself from the ground up
Before you a man nobody ask if you want to become a foreman
They make it seem you finished when you grow up
There's really worth in knowin that you don't know it all, shit
, even when you know stuff
It seems simple, but we'd rather be wrong than to think after o
ur meter's expired
I'm bleedin, I'm tired from feedin' the fire
It wouldn't seem so important if I ain't need my desire