

Fallin'

Marlon Craft

Yo, yo, yo, yo
Go and pour me up, I need more, more, more
Cause the devil keep knockin at my door, door, door
And I think I'm bout to answer, we might start dancin
Yo, yo, yo, yo
Go and pour me up, I need more, more, more
Cause the devil keep knockin at my door, door, door
And I never been a dancer, but yo I need some answers

Thoughts devilish, swimmin in harsh sentiments
Scribblin dark rhetoric, sippin on hard beverages
Rippin apart nemesis, shittin on all etiquettes
Heart in my fightin, but neither got no leverage, shit
See, some times ain't fun times
And sometimes you gotta do dirt to see sunshine
But one time plus one time becomes sometimes
So you better do the math 'fore you confined
But lately I ain't seein the light
Even though the tube got tunnel vision all I'm seein is strife
Fuck politickin, I ain't bein polite
Just cause the system was made to bribe me cause I'm white
Cause even when I'm in heaven, all I'm seein is hell
And even when I see it all, all I'm readin is brail
It's like my privilege is my main joint and justice is my side chick
and both of them bitches actin needy as hell, for real

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
I keep fallin', I keep fallin'
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
I keep fallin'

I was leanin over a cliff, lookin for God when I tripped, slipped and
fell but I slipped into hell
Cause the distance was real and I kept fallin' perpetually
Thought "Is this killin me or settin me free?"
Then God came and he said he'd trade me some wings for my eyes
And the Devil told me for my heart he'd let me land still alive
And I looked em both in the eye and then I consulted my pride and tol
d em I want what they got but this shit just ain't worth my life, so
I'm still fallin

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