

Soft

Marlon Craft

They told me don't be soft, soft, soft, soft, soft, soft
Lil' homie, don't be soft, soft, soft, soft, soft, soft
They told me don't be soft, you should play your part
What's it really mean, really mean to have heart?
Just be really mean, low esteem, keep your thoughts
To yourself, what they sell, but I'm tired of bein' hard
Like this is what you want, huh?
Want me to be tough, huh?
'Cause I see the real you
One beyond the front, huh?
You scared to be soft, yeah, yeah
Why you so scared to be soft? Yeah, yeah

Everybody jackin' therapy, I been in there since ten years old
Since when I had to hide it, make excuses for my schedule
Got brave enough to say, "Doctor's appointment," but still never told
When I was so used to pain, was scared of what could pleasure hold
Since I can't show 'em me, said I'ma impress 'em more
And make 'em see a version of myself that they'd accept and so
I grinded for whoever was my target demographic
That's why it's takin' me so long to truly draw my inner atlas
But I done made the map now (Oh, oh)
The truest me ain't gonna play the background (No, no)
Ain't lookin' for no one to give me pass now (Go, go)
I wake up with integrity, I got it for the low-low
All it cost was years of work
Tryin' to reveal my hurt
Findin' where my fears would lurk
Tryna make the tears occur
Got here, now the ceiling's burst
Times I couldn't feel my worth
Bottled, bottled, bottled
Now I'll show you how a spirit works

They told me don't be soft, soft, soft, soft, soft, soft, soft
Lil' homie, don't be soft, soft, soft, soft, soft, soft, soft
They told me don't be soft, you should play your part
What's it really mean, really mean to have heart?
Just be really mean, low esteem, keep your thoughts
To yourself, what they sell, but I'm tired of bein' hard
Like this is what you want, huh?
Want me to be tough, huh?
'Cause I see the real you
One beyond the front, huh?
You scared to be soft, yeah, yeah
Why you so scared to be soft? Yeah, yeah