

# Window Cracked

Marlon Craft

Keep the window cracked for me  
I got one foot out the door  
I don't know which move more brave  
To stay or to explore  
Keep the window cracked for me  
If I jump, I might not live  
But I can't bear to look outside  
And see how high I is

Everybody wan' be special, but nobody wanna live special  
Watchin' rappers' videos, they looks like kids' specials, yeah  
No wonder all these dudes are slimy  
'Twas the night before the death of real, I came in nick of timin'  
I know I could get ahead if I could put some shit behind me  
I'm from where they drink Olde English and they keep it grimy  
So always been skeptical, kept the belly full  
Of fear and trauma and a lotta shit that I just wouldn't address with you  
Can't even sit alone and chill now  
Am I even equipped to know what's real now?  
When I'm alone, I want my friends  
When I'm with friends, I want alone  
Man, what the fuck's the deal now?  
If I can't be with myself, how can you be with me?  
Feel like I'm stuck in motion, I've had enough of copin'  
I don't know if I'm meant to be here or there  
If you knew the truth, I'd be too scared to hear it, damn

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It's been a long journey  
Spent some time workin' on me, but I'm not splurging  
It used to be because I probably thought I was not worthy  
Now the habit's so ingrained, it's just all blurry  
Yeah, I don't want or need attachment  
Guess that's why I always gotta leave the window cracked and  
Just let a draft in  
But I ain't jumpin' out until I know where I land and I don't got a plan  
How you write a script for a story you don't know?  
How do I define what hasn't already been told?  
A lot of folks be comin' face to face with they soul  
When it's too late and it's already been sold  
But that ain't me  
Blessin', but it's hard  
It's on me now, no more guessin' who's in charge  
I gotta figure out who Marlon is  
The kid who played the hand he's dealt and now the cards is his, shit

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