Always knew I wanted to fuck you in school Just ain't know how or when, but now I do Cuts, bruises, subtle improvements
And throughout this shit, I honor you
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Step on snow, step on leaves, step on growth, step on me
Episodes I just hope that my folks never see
I don't know that my heart got a soul left to reach
Pile of bones by the soles of my feet
Got me preaching
But my lil' miracles often fruitless
But when I start grinning, it's hard to assume that
I might treat it like a carnival
But it's a gap in my teeth and my margins too
Before I could ever find peace with being prodigal
Niggas see, cling to you like a barnacle
Ain't know I would see you again, turned hard on the route
She say, "I was just mean to you 'cause I thought you was cute"