

the sky is quiet

MAVI

Yeah, uh

Haha

This song be crazy, I can't answer

I can't answer, I can't do shit

Yeah

I done made hearts bleed, scars seen, cars screech

Off dark start seats, saw see-saws creep rock

Keep frosty, breathin' in my fingers, beat-boxin'

Was sleep across the street, my feet just keep walkin'

The greed my knee crossed with, just seen debris lawless

The yeast I need, needed for my pre-conceived solace

The mayor and the maker and the bakerman shakin' hands

They pay to see a baby of enslavement do the label dance

I stir a slurry 'til my words slur and make amends

The earth hurts and so the church the first language in me

Was burnt early, first surgery made me take a hint

The dirt workin' on me, hatred made me blaze a semi'

God is able, gracious to me so I thank Him, timid

Hangin' in the trap daily, taking fake prescriptions

The spin doctor spin a property on glitter rocks and drip

Just for jitter over caution for potential robbery

Just a cycle that I push the pedals to as in entitles

Guys reveal the message to me but it's illegible

I share a bed with her and hid the naked truth, obsessions dead

My barely pagans leather swoop, the scale impeccable

The reverend watchin', settlin' the pugh

From his Escalade we steppin' into hoopties where daily bread is food

Ain't waitin', caressin' death without my loop

I ain't measured a correct amount of soup but I'ma tell you when I do