

# Emerald

Melanie Martinez

Rarity I am, it's offensive  
Got them on my tail and they're restless  
Yearning to bottle up my sentient transpose  
Glowing green like heart chakras melting  
Pacing out my breath so I'm tapped in  
Tuned to the station so I'm listening more

They come toward me  
But I decide whose energy  
Fits my complex puzzle piece  
So wait by my door

An emerald from the sky, from the sky  
You should know that I'm polished and refined  
Tumble through all the roughage  
I am no accessory  
A locket or display would suffice, pinky promise  
You'll cherish all my sides, all my cuts and my edges  
I am no accessory

Fertile, like the great Aphrodite  
Youthful shine got everyone fighting  
Green, like nature  
Green, like their envious gawk  
Expensive, yeah, I'm hundreds of karats  
Jewelers' mouths stay open when counting  
Drooling so much that they are drowning in love

They come toward me  
But I decide whose energy  
Fits my complex puzzle piece  
So wait by my door

An emerald from the- again  
Okay, never mind, it's good, okay