

Hey There, Begonia

Pears

They're second lining from the pages of an Etsy store
Sophisticates with offerings of rent you can't afford

Hey there Begonia, hope your urban vacation is treating you well

Down from South Carolina, made yourself right at home, and now
home is a living hell

Cavalry in a cultural war, othering the margins, local blood (a
in't dere no more)

You wax benign, benevolent, a poser pure, now prevalent

You staged a coup like its a game, still dodging indictment you
should be ashamed

Of sacred space you've occupied, and privileged you'll always deny

I wake up, gotta get a little bit of coffee in my system 'fore
I try to leave the house, and endure the drivel escaping your mouth

Calling out gentrifiers

And obscenely disowning and placing the blame

You're a white colonizer

You're a rebranded yuppie

You all are the fucking same

This ain't assimilation, this is appropriation, you paved paradise
and put up a coffee shop