

Little Things

Pell

I heard there's beauty in little things
So let me show a little love
I heard there's beauty in the little things
But I'm blinded by what's comfortable
I heard there's beauty in the little things
I see them everyday, I see them everyday
I heard there's beauty in the little things
That my walls can sing

Man, it feel good to be here
Put it in my room
Spillin' out tonsils, flu
Loathin' and dreamin', I think I'm on shrooms
Makin' things hotter, I'm keepin' my cool

Friday it was jestin' but today I'm on some solo shit
Chillin' with some witches, feelin' bored and into weegys
Believe me, miss, every dog has his day
So I'm workin' all these pruns to get this shit all out my way
Cliche as the punch-lines, my white friend says
Not here to segregate, but she help inspire the tape
I need an Acri9 virgin, feel like swervin' on purpose
Left the windows rolled down so the odor will surface
I forgot to get my oil changed, so my motor get murdered
But I got enough drive to get back to the rehearsal
People tell me I'm workin', I do this shit for the love
Like all my work dawgs that believe in the park
It's boys time, and way out of his mind
I may have lost my marbles, but I found a good life

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