

Sincerely Yours

Phora

Yeah

Well

Nas got me on some sh*t on this one right here man

Yours Truly

Yeah

Yeah

These are confessions of a sinner

I picked a bag and left a letter cus my temper seems
to get to me some times

I get sick of me sometimes

Pressure from myself is my biggest enemy sometimes

But, I hated myself cus of you

But now I'm done with that

That's why I'm hopin' on this train & never comin' back

And I refuse to let anyone in my way

I ain't tryna leave you behind,

But I just can't stay

Yeah I just can't stay [x2]

I just can't stay,

So will I keep running away

Keep running away (keep runnin')

I hope you get to read my letter

I signed it "Sincerely Yours"

You've been hurt too many times

I see them tears of yours,

Running down your face like Yosemite Falls

But if you ever need something

Just don't get me involved

Cus I, I gotta move on with my life

And we all got a chose

We all can speak, but not all of us got a voice

So I devote mine to the children of today

But how I'm suppose to move on, when you keep begging me to stay

Well we must of lost a passion

See my mother used to love you

Ion what happened

Probably cus you changed

And she don't like the way the come off for

I guess the connection just must of cut off

Like an unpaid bill to Version

Over the hills, horizon

The sun is settin' I could feel it inside me

That I ain't got nowhere else to go

But I keep on pushin'

Don't want to leave

But I ain't felt this low

So I can't (stay)

Yeah I just can't stay [x3]

So will I keep runnin' away (keep runnin' away)

Yeah

See I missed the way we used to be

I miss the way you touched my heart
Used to be true to me, but
Now you let these nigga walk all over you
They don't treat your name with respect
And they talk right over you
Kills me every time I hear it
Slowly losing my spirit, they sabotaging your beauty, they desecrate your appearance
And. They say I'm scared that's why I'm runnin away
I guess they right,
Cus we all know what just might happen to me if I (stay)
I wanna leave but I'm lost without you
And I can't stand the way these mothetfuckers talk about you
They say you just care for the
Money and jewels, the cars, the clothes, the fame,
& the popular dudes, glamorization the money, & livin' in glory
It just seems like you forgot about the kids with a story
But without you I wouldn't survive one more day
You saved my life
Dear Hip-Hop, I'll never leave. I'm here to stay!