

Written Words

Phora

Drop a couple tears over these written words, destined for greatness ever since the day I was given birth
Born with a curse but I'm just tryna convince the earth every time I did something wrong I had no intent to hurt

I spit the words of crown men, walk with my head high, to your town's end, came to preach the heart of thousands
Here's the announcement, Phora's in the house everybody circles around him speakin with the depth of the sea, height of a mountain
And they doubt it until they realize his vision was the truest, realize no individual could do this

Gimmie a pen and Ima use it in a fashion and nobody else can fool with, making more than music is a mothafuckn' movement
Pullin nothin but the truest leavin mothafucka's clueless so let's knuckle up and do this
All the kids that hate me need to cuddle up and group kiss they said I'll never make it so I'll struggle just to prove it

Friends turn foes, foes turn jealous it's hard to show my love cause growin up I never felt it
Misery loves company, so darling take my hand please come with me

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Keep your enemies the closest, the thing is if they were but I was too blind to notice
Tryna send a message give a fuck about the show biz, my father use to give the cold shoulder to his own kids
That's probably why I'm so upset they tryna make me go to rest. but you'll never see me sleep cause it's too close to death

Coke n' Meth in my father's blood stream when he made me, born in '94 just another crack baby
From another black lady and my motha can't tame me, no father figure so you fuckas can't blame me

Learn to get used to it, ain't that crazy? the street lights and the train tracks raised me nigga

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