

## 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 everyti me I did something wrong I had no intent to hurt

I spit the words of crown men, walk with my head high, to your towns end, came to preach the heart of thousands  
Heres the announcement, Phora's in the house everybody circles around him speakin with the depth of the sea, height of a mount ain  
And they doubt it until they realize his vision was the truest, realize no indvial 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 lets 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 its hard to show my love c ause 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 its to close to death

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

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

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