

# The Conclusion

Princess Nokia

I don't sing well, but, fuck, I'm a genius  
I turn my heartbreak to poetry when it shatter in pieces  
Don't fall in love with a poet, they really are leeches  
Kissin' Kate Barlow and a jar full of peaches

I'm just like zero from holes  
A foster kid and it shows  
And I make fun of my woes  
'Cause I be doped up on hope

Here is the conclusion  
I love making music  
Even if it didn't make me money, I would do it

I love writing poetry  
And I love acting stupid  
I take my experiences and I go out and do it

I'm bad at spoken word  
So I became a rapper  
And sometimes I'm a model  
And sometimes I'm an actor

I've played with many looks  
And sung in many songs  
Everything that I release is something that I know

All my albums differ  
And I am really proud of that  
People think it's silly  
But I will never dial back  
'Cause I like to experiment  
And I see nothing wrong with that  
I like trying different things  
And I like spreading out my wings

You see, I don't care what people think  
Or what they speak of me  
Hi, my name is Destiny  
And I'm good person  
I see that you're mean to me and I did not deserve it  
I survived from trauma and I'm living out my purpose  
And I'm sure you are too  
We're really not that different  
I hope that when you listen to this album you just listen  
And find it in your heart to listen to the words and rhythm  
And excerpts from my diary that were my mental prison

The girl cried and it rained  
The sun started to come out  
The girl cried and it rained  
The sun started to come out  
The girl cried and it rained  
The sun started to come out and