

Flower Boy

Prof

I've never had a happy family
My entire life my family has never had a moment of peace
A moment of happiness, a moment to breathe

My entire life I've never had a happy family
Papa mad they'd be say best bring someone else with you
Navigating violence and mental health issues
Yeah

My entire life I've never had a happy family
Trauma's in the bone; it resonates
Minnesota Section 8, hard times perpetuate
Driving blindfolded is just a test of faith

Give me one more vulnerable moment
Give me one more vulnerable moment

There's a woman in my backseat
She been driving me all winter long
She been holding a hammer over my head all winter long

All winter I've been thinking 'bout killing us both
There's a woman in my backseat
She keep telling me in a mile you'll be on your way
In a mile you'll be feeling fine
All winter thinking 'bout killing us both

She tells me that she's thankful for the car ride
This'll pass and we just going through some hard times
That she's happy that she's living well on our side
Like I got sides
She tells me that she's happy crawling
It's been a long winter she can hear the spring calling
Her head is flying but her body's drowned
This family's haunted
I've never met anyone as delusional as her

Anyone here think we might need to change something?
Or are all ya'll satisfied with living saying nothing?
Not too many things blood is thinner than
No one in this fucking family is innocent

Cold world

Is it possible to be happy in this world?
Yeah
Lord help me if I ever have a girl
Sit and look in her, that's her blood running through your veins
And through my veins
That won't change
Stay in your lane, yeah

(Keep looking forward baby)
(Keep your eyes on the prize)
(Don't look in the rear view mirror)
(Ignore all that)
(Don't look back)

(You've never been better than this)
(No, no, no)
(You've never felt better than this, you're on your way)

There's a woman in my backseat
She been driving me all winter long
She been holding a hammer over my head all winter long

All winter I've been thinking 'bout killing us both
There's a woman in my backseat
She keep telling me in a mile you'll be on your way
In a mile you'll be feeling fine
All winter thinking 'bout killing us both

I can't help it she been driving me all winter long
She been holding a hammer over my head all winter long
All winter I've been thinking 'bout killing us both
There's a woman in my back seat
She keep telling me in a mile you'll be on your way
In a mile you'll be feeling fine
All winter thinking 'bout killing us both

(In a mile you'll be on your way)
(In a mile you'll be feeling fine)
(In a mile it'll be nothing but sunshine in your life all the time)
(In a mile you'll be on your way)
(In a mile you'll be feeling fine)
(You'll be feeling fine)

I propose a toast
That killing us both will be the best thing for us both
Yeah