

## Precious Wings

Rapsody

En garde it's the war of the heart still  
Warring with my past how a lot of us women feel  
Brother sneaking on you like Jay in on Rothschild  
That's how the feeling hit you just like missing your birth pill  
Sickness, remembering the calls that you got, ill?  
No, I was more hurt than embarrassed could not deal  
Carrying this baggage and I wonder how he feel  
That new man I got who wanna do more than cop feels  
Unlike them old flames in my day that I used to deal  
With only concerned with your looks and your sex appeal  
They all claim to love you then its down like Brazil  
From here on, sensitive 'bout the trust like good will  
Used over and over, I've been through it the worst  
Try to pay it no mind just like the bills on the first  
That's when I black out like them women in church  
Catching the ghost of yesterday who all remind me of hurt  
I messed up, and all I ask now is patience preceded  
In the shower tryna wash the pain with Ivory breeze  
Crying my eyes out till the touch of the water was freezing  
Thinking of that baby that is no longer breathing  
He had and he lied about it  
Asking myself "why the hell I even cry about it"  
I'm better off without him  
Cause what I got with you outweighs all the riches, power  
And all the gold and what I know is I can't do without you

En garde it's the war of the heart still  
Know he made for you, tho someone else got the deal  
And they don't 'preciate it, got you watching your Fossil  
Know your time coming, new edition to it like J Gill  
My, my, my remain tough like the diamonds do  
Every day is pressure, each one feeling like 22  
Catches, there's some give and take in all of it, learning  
Tryna educate myself as I go through it like Lauryn  
In the 2-5, where I was raised and Mama Lou died  
A lot girls in my age all lead with their two thighs  
How can I expect 'em to be different if in they eyes  
They see themselves as what they all holla they despise  
Pea size inside, when we P' size outside  
Two inches from 6'5", if we won't too high  
We would be too high, to be touched, M. Blige  
The breakthrough, shouts to Hip Hop dedicated to you  
My precious wings

En garde it's the war of the heart still  
Heavy hearts for all the heroes that need will  
Real power, we watch um fall like towers, down  
Cause they ain't none around to keep um from doing downhill  
Addicted to the villains, and it all turns bad  
Until the villains take our heroes and we all feel sad  
Even heroes need a hero to watch out for they back though  
Under all the armor they just women and men yo  
Fighting for our cause, and in the end, we should all  
Band together for they sake and give 'em something to stand fo'  
Instead me making jokes at 'em, and we laughing at 'em  
When we all sinners in the end just like Eve and Adam  
So, dear madam I pray for you and mos'

Definitely pray you find peace that you need cope  
Cause hope don't ever die like legends  
And since the age of seven I knew I would touch the world the most  
So, peace to you love, forever on top  
I show respect cause who we talking bout is Hip Hop  
So, peace to you love, forever on top  
I show respect cause who we talking bout it Hip Hop  
My precious wings