

Dark Skinned

RAY BLK

Oh my God, what am I doing to myself?
Bouncing off all the walls like a boomerang
Locked myself in the booth like a runaway
Maybe I, guess yeah I, I got shit to say

I ain't the messy type but you ain't seen my petty side
I tried to redefine the hurt that made me hold my pride
Loosing count of all the times that I had to cry
And dry my tears, pull up my socks, cos I have to try

No, I don't need a hand, why you asking?
Let it go, where was you when I was grafting?
Cut the talk, know your type, know your type
On my own, Imma bounce, Imma shine

My mamma told me from me born
Ray a star
That's my calling yeah
I'm even glowing in the dark
It's from my heart
Not because I'm dark skin
I hear the whispers in the halls, all the same shit
But I won't echo all your flaws, Imma change it
My mamma told me from me born
It's from my heart
Not because I'm dark skin

I can see future goals right in front of me
Look at her, from the south, now she on TV
And I won't, wont be judged by society
Hold it down, goin' hard til the death of me

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