mars

Redveil

I'm exhausted
Wake and do what pays me, that ain't never take caution
Know I'm 'bout to hear that, "Aw shit," when I walk in
I don't even want it for real, shit make me nauseous, but
My whole existence reminiscent to a broke faucet
I might just leak, but keep flowing be the only option
Alienated as a bitch, the first Black Martian
And all them days my brain was fucked, was out the crib walking
And looking for a place to call home, uh
Just looking for a place I'm valued when I'm talking
I'm gon' get lost tryn' find the sun, where my coffin at?
My lungs itch, they pass me shit to see me coughing
And they gon' keep a smile up like that shit awesome?
Every time they come around, I be playing possum
Every time they come around, I be playing possum
Every time they come around

Rip them wings off my back, I won't fly away
Nigga what's the deal? I got time today
I can see the light, it's a mile away
It's a mile, it's a mile, it's a mile
Rip them wings off my back, I won't fly away (Hey)
Nigga what's the deal? I got time today
I can see the light, it's a mile away
It's a mile, it's a mile, it's a mile

A million steps with the same flesh that I came with
I only vent with the same breath that I sang with
Ongoing brawls in my brain
I reach for y'all, I'm gon' strain, I been the one to not lane switch
But I look like a fool resenting you and you kin to me
Everyday been clear since I found out you ain't the enemy
My nigga, grab me when I sink, sharp me when they move slicker
I know how to swim but I swear that blood thicker
All I need to learn is showing skin
I swear it's somethin' 'bout my people only findin' solace in the pen
Never frolicked in the wind but figured how to blow
Most time we just wan' feel freedom so we get it how we know
I pull up and you pull up and we both spill, that's how it go
Interlocking get us solid, I can't do this on my own
Fuck, said I can't do this on my own, look
But I still, but I still, but I still, but I still

Rip them wings off my back, I won't fly away
Nigga what's the deal? I got time today
I can see the light, it's a mile away
It's a mile, it's a mile, it's a mile
Rip them wings off my back, I won't fly away
Nigga what's the deal? I got time today
I can see the light, it's a mile away
It's a mile, it's a mile, it's a mile (Hey)

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!