

Milk's Interlude

Sebastian Mikael

No, I tread deep waters but you still shallow enough
To wait farther in the pool, dead niggas (Blah) [?]
Through the vastness of blackness (No) These ashes
Brought back in, my change is honor
Acting yourself on an access of wealth
The spirit had to hit him, hit him so hard you think he Christi
an
The way he loved God and uphold he should propose
A plan to stay close and stay next to the most
Like the canopies of trees in [?] skies
That's the perfect place between God and my demise
Fallin' above the open oak woods
I can't ease the pain that hope cut (Please?)
Appreciation feels wrong, it makes us bent till we busy
I clear my schedule to say thank You, promise I'm never too bus
y
The truth is [?] to your skeleton
Awakening your melanin, aiding and abandoned
Your body's a weapon, use your blessing
So swing, watch out, [?] until you get it
Excellent, a measurement, defined by personal embellishments
People are people, forget success
Watch your favorite star undress
Come heal me like the rest, with no one to impress
All you have is yourself, why try to be somebody else?