

Confession Tape 17

Songer

Big up Mark B on production man, this beat is so beautiful
If you love the quick, aggressive songs, you might wanna skip this one

The sound equivalent of you can't take your eyes off it
Long as I'm living, yeah, I'll try provide knowledge
I talk my pain to try and help me rise from it
I'm paranoid, my phone's got my life on it
Credit card, fingerprint, it's got facial recognition, notepage
, that's my mind on it
I wish that I didn't but rely on it
Knowledge is power, I think I'll die from it
Growing up I thought they'd hack into my iCould, I still do, I
don't know why I'm stressing
I ain't acting like a gangster 'cause I understand the fact I
ever was one is a blessing
You could never cancel me, nah, because I'd take the cancellation as a lesson
Man will put their dancing shoes on and be skanking to a tune about depression
Everybody's vibing to confession tapes
It's funny because I wrote this in a better place
I'm a different person when my head is straight
My favourite artists rap about the pain they've gained and I'm
here and trying to achieve it
Maybe I don't want it when I deep it
But I can't keep the way I feel a secret
If I could talk to God I'd ask him why I feel destined
I'm just being honest, 'cause I do
I'd ask for all the people I could rest in
He'd probably say the only soul is you
You've got to feel the hunger in your chest when
Everything arounds you's looking blue
Sometimes you've gotta face up to your problems
Because nothing heals the spirit like the truth

I'm gonna let that one run
Once again, shout the incredible Mark B on production, man
Sometimes you've just gotta let the beat speak