

Hope

Taylor Bennett

I need hope
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Something to guide me home
My eyes blind by the light
I'm arriving home
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I know I'm home late had to work extra hours
I know that you worried about them flowers
You found in my closet but those for you
And they say "To Taylor", but those for you
And I know that it sounds like a bad excuse
But what's worse than lying is telling the truth
Pick apart Wicker Park in a fancy coupe
Well shit, that's how I met you
So now you mad I still do the same
Levels to this shit, I can't give up the game
Now you gon say you change your last name
And it's a big commitment when it really isn't
Checks a million now the quarters different
Can't call the distance when your track is missing
Mainstream music ain't about love
All about hoes, and it's all about drugs
But what about sas on stuck in the rain
Or the joy that you find when drinking away pain
Mainstream block are my thoughts on the train
Miss your train of thought what does that mean with an Uber driver?
Lost so you need a path to find ya, like pathfinder
Siri won't work are you serious? Serious as black blacks seriousness
Curious as George's curiousness
What rapper a Aquarius in an aquarium
That don't make sense, that's why I like mainstream music, it don't make sense
No literally, you could be top chart pop art not make one cent
If you ain't signed for a dime you on top of the line
You ain't on no Jay-Z shit
And also what I'm tryna do is watch out for you
But it's hard to press when you don't like the pressure
Do this rap I'm [?] who the fuck gon [?]
Broke boy working deals looks like treasure
Something so ugly never seemed so precious
Something so foul never taste so delicious
Long nights hard work only way to get it
Only way to get it, damn I gotta get it
IGH!

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