

Still Singing

TOBi

Aye

Show some kindness
Whole lotta trauma I'm used to
Whole lotta problems I'm used to
A whole lot
On cold days, I was cooped up
Kick a rhyme, scheme a dime, shit, I don't do much
Middle finger twice grew up
You say, "Fuck me", well, the feeling is mutual (Ah-ha)
The devil and perfection is a lie
Maybe why I can't tell a lie like I used to
Damn, nigga, I am with it
Took the baton and I just ran with it
Took the baton and ran with it
Don't forget who hands give it
And If you ever get the fame
Don't forget the fam in it
Really, ain't too far from the famine
It's hard when it's in my backyard, aye
Through these keys, let my soul sing
Through these keys, hear my soul sing, yeah

I'm still gonna sing
I'm still gonna sing
Still gonna sing
Long as this song is in my heart
I'm still gonna sing
I'm still gonna sing
I'm still gonna sing

I hope mama and pop proud
Hope I got the whole block proud
School days, we was on lockdown
Schoolyard fights, we had lots now
Can't shake what I got
Ten years later, make the whole city rock now
Aye, look how you raised me
Oh, now, look how I raise you
It's you and you who I take to
A wise man said, "When it come from the heart, ain't no take two, you dig?"
Learned how to sing on the staircase
I learned how to sing when the tears came
I learned how to
Had this song in my soul
But the fear put a hold on everything, it's on everything
Where the future is untold
I hope it unfold, poetic
Feel every word, so my tongue won't forget it
Through these keys, let my soul sing
Through these keys, hear my soul sing, yeah

I'm still gonna sing
I'm still gonna sing
I'm still gonna sing
Long as this song is in my heart
I'm still gonna sing

I'm still gonna sing
I'm still gonna sing

Came a long way
A lot more to go
Still gonna sing
In my heart
I'm still gonna sing