

Can't Do This Alone

Wiki

I do this for the love, it's pro bono
Pat and Navy, can't do this alone, but this a solo
Big brodie like how Appa is to Momo
My Jamaican mans deliver me the homegrown
I put my heart on the line, a lot I don't show
Coast clear, post post, crossbar, woodworks
Good hurt showing me the ropes
The shit I wrote is sincere, sincerely, yours
I be counting blackbirds along the porch
The love I give is transferred
When I was born, my mama said I didn't hurt
My father scorned, taught me how to love the Earth
How to love me first, lift a living curse
The feeling lovely, word
Moving swiftly down this road of life, another turn
Another trip around the Sun, another castle burned (What?)
Cat got your tongue? Nah, I was just immersed
Within this very moment, my home is just a church
This a sanctuary, my only job to serve
Service keep me grounded and struck a lot of nerves
Purge, I was bloodletting, something gotta work
With lavender and rosemary, sage, frankincense and myrrh

My ma also said that I didn't hurt
See, with Carlos, it was a natural birth
He had her feeling it, he was her first
So for me, tried to ask for an epidural
But it was too late, ready to burst out the belly
Ready to immerse myself in the world, collect me some turf
Put a Wiki flag in the dirt and went to work
When stuck in the crib, went berserk
But ain't no telling where he went with his words
Then I tripped and fell, my ex put a spell on me, a curse
Learned some brujería her abuela teach
Lifted it 'cause her love was too real for me
So eventually, I prevailed, but it's early, see
I'm on a journey still
Sage gave me what I need to continue to tell
Bad or good, everything I've been through
So you don't make the same mistakes that Wik do
What I gotta do to get through without copping a brew
Twist off the top for a brief moment, put a stop to the blues
But then it turn into a cycle, ain't no stopping the blues
So I had to put a stop to the booze, popped me some shrooms
Locked in, dropped some heat on top of the beat
And I don't need a stage, do it on the block, on the street
Paid the price properly, stayed practicing monogamy
Married to the game, that's all I can see
If it divorce me, forced to run weed, get some custies
No, I swore in front of the priest, not likely
The game got me, she'll spot me like my akhi
And I'ma ride or die for the game, that's my wifey, uh