

Becoming

WizTheMc

Been telling the same tired stories
'Bout kisses from boys who don't love me
Soaring I sprint from my woes
Sipping to mask my woes
I watch as life flows
I watch as life goes
Find comfort in false hope
Think maybe some dope
Might make me feel clearer
Get my head clearer
Get my head clearer

I'm becoming
Now you want me
Can't be stuck
I'm always running
I want love
All you want is money
I can't be frontin'
So I'm becoming

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I'm working on wording
The purpose makes it all worth it
I guess I'm stuck with these words
'Cause nothing else really working
I been collecting my thoughts
Collecting my feelings
I practice this love
Practice being one
With the ones who above

Now tell me if I'm right
Tell me if I'm wrong
If I spend the night
You'll be in my songs
Every single night
I be wanna loved
Now I'll become
What I always wanted

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