

# Meditate

Big K.R.I.T.

It's now my privilege to introduce your main speaker...  
Hey, I'm Big K.R.I.T. and I'm a meditator (Hey!)  
It wasn't easy to come in today, but I'm here  
I just wanna meditate

I don't wanna hear what I've done wrong  
I'll deal with my problems when I get home  
I'm better off when I'm all alone  
I know I said I'd stop but I'm not that strong  
I just wanna meditate

Said it with this glass of liquor pouring out my  
spiritual guidelight,  
Take me to the other side  
Who ever said escaping your problems with empty bottles  
Would only delay them til tomorrow? Yes we surely ride,  
When the world said fuck ya, how would you reply?  
No need to whisper how you feel, this is you and I  
I paint pictures of hieroglyphics compared to most rap  
niggas,  
But I be over looked, so I just let it slide, let it  
die, I get high  
This so stupid to tell you this wasn't real, be so  
eager to take it, just how I feel  
But let's be honest, the real reason I'm here,  
To be clear I was never the man of steel  
I fell victim too many times to count,  
Too many times I've died, too many things I doubt  
Not enough love in my house, my house is not enough,  
It's filled with pointless things and those things keep  
piling up,  
Those things'll leave you crushed if they fall,  
To be real I don't think you feel me at all,  
Can you hear me at all? can you steer me at all?... to  
the liquor store.

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How can I stop, when I'm too far gone,  
To get back where I came from  
I was searching for some answers at a bar with some  
dancers,  
And I found out there really ain't none  
And the bottom of my glass is just as empty as my  
lesson,  
Count it with my friends and my loved ones  
All my ex's hate my guts, cause when I finally call  
them up,  
They know that I just wanna fuck some,  
I apologize, for what? I don't know  
Too many times I did it and it shows, I feel it in my  
soul,  
There's a burning in my stomach and it's churning in

slow

And it grows every time I hit a low  
If you high I was hoping we could roll,  
If you fiending for a drink, let me pour,  
If you riding maybe we can go,  
Before they close - to the liquor store.

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I'll deal with my problems when I get home  
I'm better off when I'm all alone  
I know I said id stop but I'm not that strong  
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So I sit here, and I think back on all the things I  
wanted in life and all the things that I've  
accomplished  
I'm more fulfilled then I ever have been before,  
I still lose - I've still lost, but I love, and I'm  
living  
There's nothing better in this world than to be for  
sure,  
And I'm sure - I'm sure enough in what I do, and how I  
do it  
There's a lot of people around me that believe in me,  
And I depend on them to see me through this - this life  
of mine  
Let's hope this journey that we take,  
All these moves that we make,  
Are the right ones... while I meditate.