

There's sap in the trees if you tap 'em
There's blood on the seas if you map 'em
Christian, if you see your poppa
Tell him I love him
He taught me to love in the wild and
Fight in the gym
He taught me the bottle gives birth to the cup
And you won't get hurt if you just
Keep your hands up
And stand tall
Like sycamores

Sycamore got to grow down to grow up
Young girl told the soul like baby's first cup
And when they bend you in two
And say too green for the fire
When all you want to do is be a part of the fire
All you want to do is be the fire part of fire
Like sycamores

There's sap in the trees if you tap 'em
There's blood on the seas if you map 'em
Christian when I see your poppa
I'll tell him you love him
And remember to love in the wild and
Fight in the gym
Remember the bottle gives birth to the cup
And you won't get hurt if you just
Keep your hands up
And stand tall
Like sycamores