

Jewelry

Blood Orange

So, like, my favorite images
Are the ones were...
Someone who isn't supposed to be there
Who's like in a space, a space where
We were not ever walking down, we were not invited
Yet we walk in and we show all the way up
People try to, put us down by saying
"She doing the most" or "he's way too much"
But, like, why would you want to do the least?

Cheap on your skin, smooth
Jewels that ring
Shine hit your eyes
Black kiss the ring
Ruby ebony sides
Change my eyes for something, cool

A dream never leaving my sight
A sun never leaving my side
A feeling, a door starts to close
I'm feeling the burn in my eyes
The eyes of a heavy best
Suited to staying indoors like a good nigga
I treated the hope like my home
And destroy it, go figure

Still proud, best of my abilities
Still I think about an exit
No one ever will appreciate
The way you bare your soul for them to or attune
I'm through

Cheap on your skin, smooth
Jewels that ring
Shine hit your eyes
Black kiss the ring
Ruby ebony sides

Nigga I'm feeling myself
Nigga I'm still in my zone
Got big books but I'm broke
Nigga I'm feeling myself
One time for the help
Two times 'fore I fell
Three times for the hopeless feeling
Look at how I'm spending my wealth
And I'm feeling myself looking up
But then the thoughts start filling me up, me up
Nigga I'm feeling my, nigga I'm feeling myself
One time for the help
When the news is way too fi'
And a man get shot on the passenger side
Too bad 'cos a nigga went live
Nigga I'm feeling my, nigga I'm feeling myself
Seek what you need to get by
Awake with one eye closed
In dark black clothes

Red and blue lights on my stone
Go back to being unknown
Relax your hair
Tuck your shirt
Put your glasses on
Play your guitar