

## 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