

Flojo

Issues

Once I was molded by the cruelest intentions
I remember the days, I would justify all the speculation

And if you're gonna plant a rose expect some weeds to grow
And If you ever get that far everyones a critic of your every move
I used to find time to be defined by the public eye
Fuck it, I rose above it

In a mental prison
Searching for my big break
I need less attention
On all of my mistakes
What if I gave it up
And they'd stop trippin'
All the doing dirt gone in a minute
Just my luck
It makes no difference
Cause all the while I'm blind
I'm doin' fine

I walked the walk and earned something
If you quit the talk, you might fuckin' learn something
I grew up a fuckin' screw up
Got disrespect from the cliques
All the kids I fuckin' knew of
I used to find time to be defined by the public eye
Fuck it, I rose above it

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Success is a two way street
And you never wanna meet halfway
So we can share this victory
When I said success I meant love
Through all of the hate I must've forgot what it was
Trying my best to be impartial to the bullshit
But nowadays love is blind
I'd like to think we doin' fine

I fell victim and I caved in to a flawed perspective
Had it stuck in my mind, tried hard to cut the ties
I fell victim to what
I bet the whole world was concerned with
You'll never know what it's like

Unless I give it up
And they stop trippin'
All the doing dirt gone in a minute
ust my luck
It makes no difference
Cause all the while I'm blind
What if I gave it up
And they'd stop bitchin'
All the doing dirt gone in a minute
Just my luck
It makes no difference
Cause all the while I'm blind
I'm doin' fine