

# Embarrassed

Sage Francis

Look at me for a second  
No, seriously, look at me  
Honestly, ask yourself this  
Lookin at me, do you really think that there is any way possible for you to  
embarrass me?  
Look at me! Do you really think I care what you think?  
Do you really think I care what you say?  
Look at me!

I'm embarrassed by my past actions and even more ashamed  
Of my present thoughts and future endeavors to clear my name  
I'm embarrassed, I'm embarrassing, I'm an embarrassment, and it's all addin'  
up

I'm so preoccupied with self indulgence to see  
What you provided me, I fully appreciate your offerings  
And the awful things in are lessened  
By lessons of self-acceptance I want blessings  
And I regret keeping a distance  
For future reference over bridges are preventable, I know the traps  
Humanity as a whole will collapse, now close the gaps  
We dwell on what we share, and what separates us  
We're all different, but what makes us a unit?  
Music is a universal language; so is anguish, pain, and torment  
Balance of emotions, it shows a happiness upon us  
No more pickin' sides, one without the other is impossible  
(Uhh, forgot what I was supposed to say)  
They call it bi-  
polar, unstable conditions, they got me lookin' over my shoulder  
The book that I wrote ya', was meant to move the time slower  
But it was spent cookin' my mind's motor, now I'm older

Yeah, it was in the cards that I'm to be forever haunted  
Hip hop is slowly but surely becoming the Big Brother  
I never wanted homie to hurt me, purely to mic  
Still my head is astonished with Sonics and Stetics  
Poetics and knowledge and polished rhetoric  
Everything has its negative  
Conscience consciously edit  
Constantly get rid of the rigorous repetitive movements  
Been better than you since...  
It's easier to talk to you about it than to do it  
Here I am, center of the spotlight  
They all drunk and smilin', waiting for their cockfight  
"Time to entertain" says the clock of life  
So I became the freaky kid I'm starin' at, even though you know it's not rig  
ht  
Embarrassment, it's in between insecurity and arrogance  
I'm a machine with a clarity I can barely grip  
So if I seem red in the face, it's not 'cause I feel out of place  
It's just that

And I can yell all day, all night, all day  
And I still doubt that you would hear a word I say  
And I can drive all night, all day, all night  
But if you stay with me, you'll never get it right

I was never much for the self-driven skepticism  
I was that cat that let distraction affect my vision  
You were the kitten that was screaming to  
Cover up the sound of landing or crashing, however it was going down,  
But it's goin' down and it's goin' fast  
And I have no doubts about whether or not it's gonna last  
Fill the glass, tilt your head back  
Let it trickle through the throat to where you hide your giggles and your laughs  
I'll wait to find the correct departure time  
Shine my eyes to keep the lies from climbin' up inside my mind  
Some belong to you, and some belong to me,  
But none of them can escape the contemplation necessary  
You can't scare me, but you can keep it buried  
Put your hands on the circle; try to steer me  
And now that I sing all of my songs worth singing,  
I'm guessing that it's just a test to see how strong I can bring it.