

Dirty Water

K-OS

[Chorus:]

I don't know where I'm coming from
Only know where I belong
There's dirty water in my bones
She...I know she will follow me
But she ain't got no sympa...
She ain't got no sympathy, and I got soul but no money
She ain't got no sympathy, and I got soul but no money

Alright, okay, yeah

Alright, okay, yeah

Alright, okay, yeahAt the age of eighteen,

Came on the scene clean,

Now I know what pains means.

Spent time in the darkest places,

Beautiful faces in the dark oasis.

Trying to take this to the full extent.

Am I real heaven sent?

Clark Kent's my alter ego.

Took that girl down to Puerto Rico.

Now I find out that we're not amigos.

Treated her foul never as an equal

Now I'm all sad just because my ego,

Had a golden key, couldn't find a key hole.

Yo, stop let the beat rock,

Conscious hip hop is gettin dropped.

Wake up saw B and the little one,

Little son had b-phids done.

Easy come, easy go.

Everyone thinks they know,

'Bout the thing, high unknown.

Put their thoughts on a throne,

Then they name it G-O-D,

Colonize, you and me.

But I'm free, in the sky,

Me, myself, and I. Word.[Chorus]Alright, okay, yeah

Alright, okay, yeah

Alright, okay, yeahI was walkin down the mountainside.

No matter what I did I couldn't hide,

From all the things inside of me.

Seems that I was living fantasy,
Singing, oh, how time flies, with crystal clear eyes.
This life I know is gone.
Oh, how time flies, with crystal clear eyes.
This girl I like is gone, and now I leave home. She ain't got no sympathy, and I got soul but no money
She ain't got no sympathy, and I got soul but no money

Songwriters

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