

Crying

Roots Manuva

Try to tell I'm paranoid
Try to tell me don't do this
Try to tell me I lost my way
Try to tell me it's foolish
Try to tell me about life itself when none of you people know me
But the life I seen been cut short
Death don't go so slowly
When you're losing life like I lose
Ain't no wonder why I'm a user
It's no excuse when I keep myself elusive
I got good juices
To keep myself exclusive
Never take it personal when I don't return your call
All the peeps in this world want favours
And I just can't do them all
Damn right that's the life I choose
If you're a friend indeed then it won't be news to you
(I'm crying for the day)
Crying x16
Semi-isolation
Trying to come to my senses
With a sixth sense that don't make no sense and oh shit that's expensive
What I mean what I meant to mean is this world cannot be trusted
When I look inside my head and find it so disgusting
I speak to myself and my self say: go cause some disruption
I'm a rich man, I'm a poor man
I can't take no more man
My mind's on the floor man
I'm a man a man with a strong in my hand
Over stand
Understand
It just might be wrong in my hand
Don't belong in my hand till I hand it back
Tooled up with a bottle with a handicap
Black butt naked with a genital complex
Absorbed by getting absorbed by the context
I'm crying for the day Crying x16 (crying for the day) You crying? Awe. You're crying
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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