

Diary (feat. Marsha Ambrosius)

Wale

If I told you I wanted to talk to you,
You think I'm try'na holla at you,
And maybe I am but,
You wouldn't hear me out anyways would you? ,
Rather lose love than to move on never knowing what it feel like,
Short days, long nights,
By the phone, no call,
Need a clear mind 'cause I been blind, got me goin' down that road,
Heart made of stone,
Far away from home,
Black woman you cold,
Every problem you ever had with another man I gotta face,
Started off on thin ice,
I'm still here but I can't skate,
Slow sink, can't breath, no remorse, don't think,
Listen to your friend get another man for a minute then repeat,
Queen, you deserve the title
But she rejects what I give,
While she nurse the wounds by them,
Tried them, didn't work,
Got impossible standards,
Nothing I'm a do is gon' work,
Diary of a black girl, I wonder why I sit and cry,
Wish I could shed all these tears,
I'm down and out,
I'll keep on moving and tryna get out,
I don't know how to move on,
Where I went wrong,
I wish I could live with no fear,
So down and out,
I'll keep it moving and tryna get out,
Somehow, Raised by a momma who, who,
Hates her baby father so, so
She don't have a problem with, with,
Saying fuck a nigga Quick, quick,
I'm just tryna be the one who never run,
But you run away from me,
Girlfriends man cheat, cheat,
Why not me the same thing,

She can't see in me, what I see in her,
This pain she inherit can't be reversed,
I can't even stay living in the shade
Of all the motherfuckers who played you,
The irony in that is that I ain't even that,
But you put in these pages,
Wife, you deserve the label
But, but, you been hurt before so you don't feel your able,
Tried them didn't work, got impossible standards,
Nothing that I ever do works,
Diary of a black girl,I wonder why I sit and cry,
Wish I could shed all these tears,
I'm down and out,
I'll keep on moving and tryna get out,
I don't know how to move on,
Where I went wrong,
I wish I could live with no fear,
So down and out,
I'll keep it moving and tryna get out,
Somehow,See all I wanna do is be relevant,
Just tell me that I ever meant anything more,
That you could ever see me and you in another light,
But its like the dark women indoors in the darkest nights by the wrong man,
See all of them have made you incapable of a first impression,
What it do is I channel my aggression with no cable or antenna,
Just intentions to impress you if capable,
Hoping that the material possessions can materialize to a better you,
Cars, nothing I drive can drive you out of this frame of mind,
For such an ugly picture and,
Money, nothing I buy can buy more time
For your ears to tell your heart to listen to it,
Diamonds, a girl's best friend is what they say
But believe me with the right allegiance shorty you gonna shine anyways,
And everyday that goes by is a couple more lines in her diary,
The day before is better than the present,
So anyone presented in her presence endures these life sentences,
There's no key for release,
No reason to be around,
Her minds in the clouds,
She writes it all down,
In her diary,I wonder why I sit and cry,
Wish I could shed all these tears,
I'm down and out,
I'll keep on moving and tryna get out,
I don't know how to move on,

Where I went wrong,
I wish I could live with no fear,
So down and out,
I'll keep it moving and tryna get out,
Somehow,

Songwriters

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