

Wallflower (feat. Tech N9ne)

Krizz Kaliko

Must be hard to be able to prove to everybody you know that
Maybe you never really had to know how
How it feels to be inferior to you
If it only mattered, it can only be tragic
To let a woman fall at your feet, just a piece of meat Yeah, when life gives you lemon give me lemonade
And I could surely be up but I been afraid
You are the one, you are the one
So what you want, can you get it done?
I'd like to put ya rubber mask in the fire but you never went This is me and I don't even dance
And I won't take the chance
To let you put that note on my back, kick me in my pants
And I don't even know
What it feels like to glow
I leave that up to y'all
I'll be a flower on the wall Must be hard when you know they gonna knock ya door down
Tell me which one of you gonna come now
And you got them boys fighting for you
And you so fine, so fine
And I'm so blind, so blind
Tell me how does it feel for you to win every time Now when life gives you lemons, you make lemonade
And I can surely be up but I been afraid
(?) to them all in my everything
'Cause you can fit them in like everything
You're like the picture in my mind but your beauty ain't ever more Then I see, she don't even dance
She won't take the chance
To let you put the note on her back, kick her in the pants
And she don't even know
What it feels like to glow
Leave it up to y'all
I'll be the flower on the wall I used to think it must be nice
To be the popular dude in school and duck these fights
They pick it with me cause I'm bummy with scuffy Nikes
The cheerleader I wanted to date had dumped me twice
You know the ladies they love me psych
They needed me just like a Sunday school must need Christ
Always down on my luck, please life
Can you give me something brighter when I uncuss these dykes
Rolled 'em, pressed a lot of records and then I sold 'em
Then it screwed how I posed and turned Lamar Odom

Dollars I can't fold them, guess I showed 'em
Those who never chose him got holes all on my scrotum
Shut off, closed out, all of them get the synonym
Do you remember them two squares in school,
You know Aaron and Chris and now they blew up and rapping with Eminem?
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, I 'member them And I don't even dance
And I won't take a chance
To let you put that note on my back, kick me in my pants
And I don't even know
What it feels like to glow
I leave that up to y'all
Flowers on the wall

Songwriters

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