

# Far Away

Lola Monroe

Tell me what it takes to create a fuckin' diamond  
Built within dirt yet beauty so timeless  
Precious of the earth a nigg(?) who(?) gaze(?) is(?) spineless  
My back bone is thick enough for your highness  
Fit to be a queen sittin' on a fuckin' thrown  
Prevail through shit that your mother wouldn't condone  
Laid away pain that I couldn't even afford  
And Imma half a way that I could never walk toward  
L-l-l-look at me now don't I make you wanna bow  
My past got flooded and I still couldn't drown  
Peepin' all you clowns prayin' hard wit a frown  
For my grind to die down  
Like you wasn't around watchin' me grow from the ground  
Ain't that petty of you ain't you posed to be proud  
Don't you want me to make it and reach for the clouds  
I guess the mu'fuckas closest be the ones to let you down

Uh-NaNā

Uh-NaNā

Uh-NaNā

Uh-NaNā

Uh-NaNā

Uh-NaNā

I always went hard for the ones I love

Now i think of what their's consist of

Loyalty a issue no matter how much love  
Ain't no tellin' who he fishin' so you gotta use a glove  
Once I'm in love there's no one else I think of  
So I'd rather build a wall till I kno I can trust  
I would rather just lust than ever make him a must  
Just keep him on angel dust feenin' for more than a buss

Uh-NaNā

Uh-NaNā

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Uh-NaNā

Somebody gas her up her hustle way on E

I get high off my hustle like I stay on E

Look at all you bitches like you can't see me  
Unless you flippin' though BET or a um-TV  
I ain't tryna carry you but how you dare judge me  
I will shit on your future like I bleed green tea  
Watch her flip any doubts like I read up on a key  
Uh Flipenry up Flipenry up my G  
Why flip a G and spree play yourself like we  
But you sensitive B's ya'll too sensitive for me  
Now I don't cop keys i put life on these beats  
These are cold metaphors that symbolize these streets

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