

My Language

Macklemore

This is my languageCheck it out, yaThe risk of blunderin' to rep in front of a couple a hundred kids knowin' my
licks is humblin'

Spit the struggle of an addict to puff in them swisher split but the light that was lit, I quickly run from it
I turn away from that source inside, a slicker for happiness, thinkin' I need a store to buy it

Recordin's priceless but look at how important ice is

I thought rhymin was forever now it's imported diamonds

My point is eyein', music that's absorbed my life an'

You glorify guns, they bust sex and drugs of course they'll try it

And I can't even front like I didn't, cause I still do and that's why I'm spittin'.

I'm lookin' for this thing called moderation that I heard some found

The only problem with drugs is sometimes you gotta come down

I lived half my life numb and bud drowned and rum, vodka how many bucks 'ave I spent on dubstyle

I'm 23, look at my lungs now, the amount of THC from the swish of sweet blunt count?

I can't even conceive, that's why I run wild. In these streets like I was 13, like fuck now

I make that revolution music. But not for the army, A reminder against the vices that harm me

'Cause I could... never see how affected my lung is, you only get one shot at life, no ad-libs or punch insThis is
my languageNah, nah,

My mom once told me that we're not finished products, homie, authors of a book, and the object is to write it
slowly

This is my last 16, I'll go for it. Four years in college and this is all I have to show for it
I said, this is my last song, so here's my passion, 18 tracks, each one an attempt to take my mask off
Woo! The oral tradition's been passed on, while she ride the rhythm to the points that I'm a blast off
Hah, And as the music absorbs through me to be like don p. to be hearin' beats from my dorm room

XP! It's been a joy and blessin', my boy till my death and my step-cousin with voice from heaven

Yes, Budo! It was you who produced through, I am connected and now our friendship is the truth, dude

My last two, hafranoon [?] to a course [?], I dedicate it to you, but this album's already yours, c'mon,This is my
languageI'm proud to say this is my language

I'm out

That's it

The language of my world

It's been a long journey, and a struggle indeed, and I'm so glad that it's over

Thank you for listening

Until next time

Peace and blessings

This is my language

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