

# My Language

## Macklemore

This is my language  
Check it out, ya  
The 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 ins  
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Nah, 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 acourse [?], I dedicate it to you, but this album's already yours, c'mon,  
This is my language  
I'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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