

Diary

Wale

If I told you I wanted to talk to you,
You know, You'd 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 that 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, cant breathe, 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, didnt work,
Got impossible standards,
Nothing I'ma do is gone work.
Diary of a black girl.(chorus)
I wonder why, i sit and cry,
Wish i could shed all these tears,
Im down and out,
I'll keep on moving and tryna get out,
I dont 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.Black girl....Raised by a mama who, who,
Hates her baby father so, so
She dont 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.
Your girlfriend's 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 that played ya.
The irony in that is that I ain't even that, but you put it those pages.
Wife, you deserve the label but, you been hurt before so you sore and don't feel you able.
Tried them, didn't work. Got impossible standards. Nothing that I ever do work,
Diary of a black girl....(chorus) See all I ever wanna do is be relevant. Just tell me that I ever meant anything,
Or that you could ever see me and you in another light. But it's like the dark woman induces the darkest nights
by the wrong man,
And mostly all of them have made you somewhat incapable of a first impression.
What I do is I channel my aggression with no cable or antenna,
Just intentions to impress you, if capable,
Hoping that the material possessions can materialise to a better you...
Cars, nothing I drive can drive you out of this frame of mind.
with such a ugly picture in it. And,
Money, nothing I buy can buy me 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 gone 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.
No key for release,
no reason to be around. Her mind's in the clouds.
She writes it all down....
In her diary....(chorus)
I wonder why,
I sit and cry,
Wish I could share all my tears,
Im down and out,
I'll keep it moving and try to get out,
I dont know how to move on,
Where I went wrong,
Wish I could live with no fear,
Im so down and out,
I'll keep it moving and tryna get out,
Somehow, Somehow.....

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