## **Optimist**

## P.O.S.

I pick a lot of locks rock a lot of shows build with the moms hang with the broken crow been hurtin the same heart since i was like two i use sarcasm freely bark at the greedy write what feeds shy from the seedy im bold in approach so rely on the hope that the average emcees can't fuck with a sound like me i never been down wit the king it's never something i wanted to be never better than the work then the toil and the reep have to work for the want not to suffer for the needs nothin's tougher than the dreams and good sleep tryin to teach my son how to reach damn right cuz it gets a little darker every night and if the rent goes up they gonna cut out thedead ends to chase feelings to fake new hearts to break amends to make they all so afraid of safe and need their space but huggin that crowd when we shake with the quake an uh times like this are uhbreak their stride cuz we break or miss they huggin that pride like its all there is we make our own and if we dont feel it then we are not for them

and thats cool

I made this beat for Alegra Oxboro
she showed me how to do the thing with the cups
I wrote the verse on a triple double Tuesday
writing in the van in the back lot

I never made it in

never really can tell friend these days

telephone dont sleep some days

someday ima be peaceful again

til then keep the speech to a min

shed a little skin

ima bet it all and win

ima set it off and run

ima kill it til its dead

ima do it til it..aint fun

and the words don't come

then i'm gonna find another hobby

probably find love

probably find trust

eighty-one young with a little bit of rust

queen interior

minnesota plates

money in the bank

with a lot you to thank

relate to thedead ends to chase

feelings to fake

new hearts to break

amends to make

they all so

afraid of safe

and need their space but

huggin that crowd when we shake wit the quake and uhup for whatever

how are youwe break their stride cuz we break or miss

they huggin that pride like its all there is

we make our own and if we dont feel it

then we are not for them we call a riotdead ends to chase

feelings to fake

new hearts to break

amends to make

they all so

afraid of safe

and need their space but

huggin that crowd when we shake and the quake and uhdead ends to chase

feelings to fake

new hearts to break

amends to make

they all so afraid of safe and need their space but huggin that crowd when shake that's it

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>