

8 (feat. DJ Kitty Cash)

Willow Smith

Take the money, take the fame
All I want is truth
You talk the language, play the games
Act as they want to
Look at you, look at you
Who are you, who are you
You walk the streets aimlessly
The density is rain
The thoughts you think just case you pain
And don't make you more free
What to do, oh, with you
What to do, who are you
You criticize behind those eyes
No hatred, you're just jealous
Your self-conscience is not conscious
Of poisons your ingesting
Woe is you, who are you
It's your choice, just make the move
Burning bridges, burning bridges
Poses all four down
Our consciousness is all that is
But nothingness as well
What are we, what to see
My third eye is opening
Burning bridges, burning bridges
Posies all fall down
Our consciousness is all that is
But nothingness as well
What are we and who are you
Did we just go down the drain
And I just go with my flow
Cause rolling circles, rolling circles, rolling circles
The pavement seems too cold and now my feet turn purple
Hey, Willow
Take the money, take the fame
All I want is truth
You talk the language, play the games
Did you forget about who
We will worry in the stars
Let's go back home, this earth is hard

This is earth is all up in the stars
The earth is hungry, he's just looking for a brother to get starve
Burning bridges, burning bridges
We're just falling down
Our consciousness is nothingness
And nothingness as well
Who are you, who am I
Who am I, where is me
Where is I, there's no I
It's just all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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