Poems

Tricky

I can vibe to anything, do I have to hide from everything?
Everybody wants a piece of me, reach their origin and cease to be
Sit back and let it happen, let us take your time away
I don't understand you, I don't want your time of day
If you're gonna walk, might as well walk your way
Always walk the hallways, forget the punk, I pack the funk
I'm gonna take a piece of you
Making money for good healthBut first I learn to see myself
But first I learn to see myself
You promised me poems
You promised me poems
You promised me poemsI ruse the day that I ever met you
And deeply regret you getting close to me
I cannot wait to deeply neglect you
Deeply forget you, Jesus, believe me
You might have been my reason for livin'
I gave up on givin', gave up everything
We were a right pair of believers
A couple of dreamersSo how come you hate me?
You promised me poems
You promised me poems
You promised me poems
Promised me poemsDreamed of ringing voices
And contemplated choices
Taste like a real kiss
To heighten my awareness
With all fairness, greatness with gratitude
And simply riled with attitude
Now do promotion on TV and youstill can't see
We're down the hill cascade
And keep away the masqueradeDreamed of ringing voices
And you promised me poems
You promised me poems
You promised me poems
You promised me poems

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