

# Fall Through

## Mick Jenkins

[Intro]  
Hesitate  
Hesitate  
Hesitate[Hook]  
Don't you feel the soul?  
That's just you as well  
Of all the things you know, do you know yourself?  
Well enough to trust the way you go  
When you don't, know the way  
See the light, still hesitate  
See the light, hesitate  
[Verse 1]  
Had to fall on his knees for a second  
Stop, dropped and rolled in the middle of this fire  
And the smoke (smoke) had to go and breathe for a second  
Plus I needed direction, a fork in every road at like three intersections  
Pray for the sermon, I'm seeking his blessing  
This ain't no sermon but vermin ain't never want to see they reflection  
Come and see his reflection  
Like...mirror, mirror on the wall  
Who's the most hated of them all?  
Most creative of them all  
Who's post-racial, who's the most basic?  
Who despite that love them all?  
So sticks and stones I rub them off  
At this hater conjunction I'm an apostrophe, above them all  
That's why I keep my circle small  
Seen so many rush as Limbaugh  
Niggas talking shit that I just cannot trust at all  
But trust I fall, you can trust I'll tell you just how I trip  
Before I ever power trip, brought the light like a power strip  
Fuck a Powerade, we bringing water  
On some straight 'Black Power' shit  
Shift the culture watch the power shift  
Fist raised, nigga proud as shit  
Even if you wasn't privy to the trees know you hear the leaves loud as shit  
When autumn asked you  
Do you (do you do you do you do you)...[Pre-Hook]  
When autumn falls, you see the leaves (light, light)

You feel the breeze, you feel the breeze (I see the light)

Hesitate

Hesitate

Hesitate

When autumn falls, you see the leaves

You feel the breeze, you feel the breeze

Descendants of the realest souls

Children of the Indigo

You feel me, y'all don't hear me though (When autumn falls, you see the leaves)

You feel me, y'all don't hear me though (You feel the breeze, you feel the breeze)[Hook]

Don't you feel the soul?

That's just you as well

Of all the things you know, do you know yourself?

Well enough to trust the way you go

When you don't, know the way

See the light, still hesitate

See the light, hesitate[Verse 2]

We descendants of the illest souls

Children of the Indigo

I been all around the globe, different languages they feel me they don't hear me though

Told us we was inferior, we imperial

I've been talking all this Lake Superior

If you curios, I been spreading love in a more serial sense

Politicking with my big homie Sensai

City really been on fire since 10Day

Shave the truffles on my penne I'm eating good

Nigga crooked but my pen straight I've been straight

Concentrating on these compositions

Fuck the opposition gotta do with my position?

Is it popping or is y'all just politicking[Outro]

'Coz I might fall through if I catch the breeze

Know you probably missed the roots, but I know you seen the leaves (seen the leaves)

We descendants of the illest souls

Children of the Indigo

'Coz I might fall through if I catch the breeze

Know you probably missed the roots, but I know you seen the leaves (seen the leaves)

We descendants of the illest souls

Children of the Indigo

Fall, fall through

Fall through if I, breeze breeze

Fall through, if-

Know you probably missed the roots

Fall through, breeze, breeze

Breeze, breeze, know you probably missed the-

Fall through,fall through

Fall through,fall through, fall through  
Fall-, fall through

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