

Hold Me Down

Yoke Lore

I take you in long strides
I'll teach you my night rhymes
 Tonight me just three times
I won't forget the mess, your red face

 Just tell me to go slow
And grip down my hips when I feel low
 My dirt black fathers
 I felt a different way
 My dirt black fathers
 Know that we're safe

 And I'm still your locked up moon
 I'm close to making it us all
And I'm close to letting where I wave around
 And I'm close to letting where I go around

 So hold me down, hold me down
 So hold me down, hold me down

 I waited for you see
 I wanted for there to be
 Bones in my wood floors
 Things unsaid feelings I die for it

 Just help me to speak slow
And grip down my hips when I feel low
 My dirt black fathers
 I find a different way
 My dirt black fathers
 All teach me how to pray

 And I'll steal your afternoon
 And I'm close to making it us all
I'm close to learning where I wave around
 I'm close to learning where I go around

 So hold me down, hold me down
 So hold me down, hold me down
 So hold me down, hold me down

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