

Unwritten

The Roots

[Mercedes Martinez]

When I think about perfect times

I think about yesterday

You can asked me about the future

I don't know what to say

Tomorrow's story's unknown

So listen

It's almost anyone's guess

UnwrittenWhen I think about perfect times

I think about yesterday

You can ask me about the future

I don't know what to say

It's almost anyone's guess[Black Thought]

Yo

It was a cold night

Not cold like the winter

Just cold like a energy was in the air

I generally don't like

The driver had to dip, so he left me in the whip

Turned around and said, ("You know you're on your own, right?")[PAUSE]

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