Optimist (We Are Not for Them)

P.O.S

I pick a lot of locks
rock a lot of shows
build with the moms
hang with the broken crow
been hurtin the same heart since i was like two
i use sarcasm freely
bark at the greedy
write what feeds
shy from the seedy
im bold in approach
so rely on the hope
that the average emcees
can't fuck with a sound like me
i never been down wit the king
it's never something i wanted to be
never better than the work
then the toil and the reep
have to work for the want
not to suffer for the needs
nothin's tougher than the
dreams and good sleep
tryin to teach my son how to reach
damn right
cuz it gets a little darker every night
and if the rent goes up
they gonna cut out thedead ends to chase
feelings to fake
new hearts to break
amends to make
they all so
afraid of safe
and need their space
but huggin that crowd when we shake with the quake an uh
times like this are uhbreak their stride
cuz we break or miss
they huggin that pride like its all there is
we make our own and if we dont feel it
then we are not for them
and thats cool

I made this beat for Alegra Oxboro
she showed me how to do the thing with the cups
I wrote the verse on a triple double Tuesday
writing in the van in the back lot
I never made it in
never really can tell friend these days
telephone dont sleep some days
someday ima be peaceful again
til then keep the speech to a min
shed a little skin
ima bet it all and win
ima set it off and run
ima kill it til its dead
ima do it til it..aint fun
and the words don't come
then i'm gonna find another hobby
probably find love
probably find trust
eighty-one young with a little bit of rust
queen interior
minnesota plates
money in the bank
with a lot you to thank
relate to thedead ends to chase
feelings to fake
new hearts to break
amends to make
they all so
afraid of safe
and need their space but
huggin that crowd when we shake wit the quake and uhup for whatever
how are youwe break their stride cuz we break or miss
they huggin that pride like its all there is
we make our own and if we dont feel it
then we are not for them we call a riotdead ends to chase
feelings to fake
new hearts to break
amends to make
they all so
afraid of safe
and need their space but
huggin that crowd when we shake and the quake and uhdead ends to chase
feelings to fake
new hearts to break
amends to make

they all so
afraid of safe
and need their space but
huggin that crowd when shake
that's it

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/