Surrender (A Second To Think)

Saul Williams

Well, there're two ways I can say this
And one would be: fuck you!
And there're no two ways around it
Because one would be untrue.Because I love everything about you.
But I don't want to be around youIf you control my heart will you control my brain?
If I give in to you, will it still feel the same?
'Cause I want nothing more than to be here with you
If you fulfill my dreams, will that fulfill you too?I need a second.
I need a second to think.
I need a second.Now, the other way to play this
Would be mellow, light, and, cool
Poetry and meditation
Higher ground and higher truth.Because I love everything about you
But I use everything to doubt youIf you control my heart will you control my brain?
If I give in to you, will it still feel the same?
'Cause I want nothing more than to be here with you.
If you fulfill my dreams, will that fulfill you too?I need a second.
I need a second to think.
I need a second.I found the spot where truth echoes and know each beauty mark by heart.
But I just can't keep her still enough to render perfect art.
'Cause the truth is ever changing and although she loves my touch,
I've had my way, but I when I pray, she kisses back too much.
And it's hard to feel real gangster when you're always getting kissed.
But you jump at every pucker, 'cause your fear of getting dissed.
I try not to fight the parts of me that want to kiss her back.
Egos should be illegal. Mine just don't know how to act.
He tells me I don't need her. I should walk this path alone.
She's make believe. She's up my sleeve.
I'd do better with a clone.
But could it be It seems to me that she's my other half.
My inner-Tarzan monkey girl, raised mainly by giraffes.
And besides she makes me laugh.
'Cause deep down I think she's stupid.
But deeper down, I'm just a clown starting bar room brawls with cupid,
like, "Fuck that naked baby angel, doll and gimme 2 more buttery nipples".
And God just re-invents herself as ice-cubes in my ripple.

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