

# Selection

## Gamie

Everybody loving my selection  
While some celebrating my rejection  
I see something trying to catch my attention  
it was dark and ugly but it was only my reflection  
my sins became the laws invention  
Didn't really care to understand my intentions  
Thought I living good but I was under a detention  
Now I realise it was only an illusion  
So I try to understand my confusion  
My face in the mirror like my faith in the scriptures  
Like an artist I'll be painting this pictures  
Hoping this masterpiece gets the master's peace  
Oil paint on the canvas  
Question these answers  
questions need answers  
Who's gona stop this cancer  
Uncover the agenda  
Regardless of our genders  
Race class social status or whatever

Truth is the truth  
And I don't need to prove  
With a mic in the booth imma put it to use  
Or abuse confuse refuse let it through to the other man  
It all comes to what I choose  
What have I to loose  
What have I to loose  
Don't use your apala to spoil my blues  
It ain't news these days when you break those rules.  
So quit the noise making like a worn out fuse  
Y'all asking my views  
I'm laying down these clues  
Y'all better join this cruise  
Y'all better catch this flu  
No y'all rather go with the crew  
Y'all rather do what everybody does  
Don't be a fool  
Don't let em con you run you heed the lesson I warn you  
Own you control you or do the evil they want to

Don't let em take you for a ride  
Keep your mind focus homie  
Eyes you on prize

Everybody loving my selection  
Selection selection  
Some celebrating my rejection rejection rejection

He knows how to bring the good the bad the ugly all together  
And to make all things work together for good  
Selection  
Rejection  
Turn ups and turn down  
Don't lose the focus People  
All things work together for good  
That's it  
I'm out

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