8

Willow Smith

Take the money, take the fame
All I want is truth
You talk the language, play the games
Act as they want to
Look at you, look at you
Who are you, who are you
You walk the streets endlessly
The density is rain
The thoughts of things just case you pain
And don't make you more pretty
What to do, oh, with you
What to do, who are you
You criticize behind those eyes
No hatred, you're just jealous
Your self-conscience is not conscience
It poisons your ingesting
Always you, who are you
It's your choice, just make the moveBurning bridges, burning bridges
Poses all four down
Our consciousness is all that is
But nothing this is wild
What are we, what to see
My third eyes opening
Burning bridges, burning bridges
Poses all four down
Our consciousness is all that is
But nothing this is wild
What are we and who are you
Did we just go down the drain
And I just go with my flow
Cause rolling circles, rolling circles
The pavement seems too cold and now my feet turn purple
Hey, hold up
Take the money, take the fame
All I want is truth
You talk the language, play the games
That you forget about who
We will worry in the stars
Let's go back home, this earth is hard

This is earth is all up on the stars
The earth is hungry, he's just looking for a brother to get starve
Burning bridges, burning bridges
We're just falling down
Our consciousness is all that is
But nothing this is wild
Who are you, who am I
Who am I, where is me
Where is I, there's no I
It's just all

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