

## 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 move  
 Burning 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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