

Fortunes

Young Fathers

An open heart and imbibing soul
The voice of a man who learned the hardest way
From his mistakes and survived to tell the tale with hue and humanity
An open heart and imbibing soul, a purpose not fulfilled
Leave a bad taste in your mouth that you can't wash or heal
And you might not be interested in war, but war is interested in you
And all your sexual capers, drug delirium, fortunes won, lost or won again
Double crosses and dangerous liaisons
Mainstream negros that look like jesus

Songwriters

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