Dirty Water

The In Mates

I don't know where I'm coming from
Only know where I belong
There's dirty water in my bones
She, I know she will follow me
But she ain't got no sympa
She ain't got no sympathy
And I got soul but no money
She ain't got no sympathy
And I got soul but no money
Alright, okay, yeah
Alright, okay, yeah
Alright, okay, yeah
At the age of eighteen
Came on the scene clean
Now I know what pains means
Spent time in the darkest places
Beautiful faces in the dark oasis
Trying to take this to the full extent
Am I real heaven sent?
Clark Kent's my alter ego
Took that girl down to Puerto Rico
Now I find out that we're not amigos
Treated her foul never as an equal
Now I'm all sad just because my ego
Had a golden key, couldn't find a key hole
Yo, stop let the beat rock
Conscious hip hop is gettin' dropped
Wake up saw B and the little one
Little son had b-phids done
Easy come, easy go
Everyone thinks they know
'Bout the thing, high unknown
Put their thoughts on a throne
Then they name it G O D
Colonize, you and me
But I'm free in the sky
Me, myself, and I, word
I don't know where I'm coming from
Only know where I belong

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But she ain't got no sympa
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Alright, okay, yeah
Alright, okay, yeah
Alright, okay, yeah
I was walkin' down the mountainside
No matter what I did I couldn't hide
From all the things inside of me
Seems that I was living fantasy
Singing, oh, how time flies
With crystal clear eyes
This life I know is gone
Oh, how time flies
With crystal clear eyes
This girl I like is gone
And now I leave home
She ain't got no sympathy
And I got soul but no money
She ain't got no sympathy
And I got soul but no money

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