

Angel Taylor "Marvin Gaye"

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Now my heart is as pure as sanyika shakur
Homegrown in the crips and gangbangers galore
Set self a many shores still a product of war
Shell shocked from the block rocked hard to the core
Though I try to give you more on this mic when I spit
It
List some nines, some techs and some abject? living
I'ma have that ribbon in the sky
Wrapped around my finger as a reminder of times
kinder
When love lingered
Singer songwriter smooth talker street fighter
Hauling heavy words to make the beat seem lighter
I'm a writer of riches rippin rebelling the system
Repellin reppin cuz I reject your resentment
Persecution of your peers is the violence of venom
So them in crowds functions I would never attend them
By myself backpack dreadlocks and some denim
I was never deemed down cause I gave to be different
I used to go out to the partys get weeded and stand
Around
Cause I was too nervous to be myself to get down
Now it's no more standing my back up against the wall
I got myself together now I'm ready to ball

I wake up every morning
My mission: fulfill the dream
I wake myself upon the decision:

To kill the scream

To kill the screen
I wake up every morning
My mission: fulfill the dream
I wake myself upon the decision:
To kill the scream

I still hear it banging in my ears when the lights on
Tighten the hold and light the bowl of this pipe bomb
See the dawn self worth turn to earth
It's my song but I'm still trying to learn the words

Passion excessive passive aggressive
The first one to strike, the last one to exit
Castles unprotected, capture the princess
Fasten the seatbelt, drive and count the inches
Not so sure mom would be proud
If she knew how many times I've had to hide from these
Clouds
Don't really know if Jacob would understand
Her daddy uses women to make him feel like a man
Open apology for anyone who follows me
Didn't realize I was a self-made power freak
When I get home I put it back together
Filled up the void, sewn up the sever
And her tears keep raining on the pillows that I
Pillage
But it's still entertaining alcoholics in my village
And when I'm finished I'm sitting in silence
Just me in the corner in the room whistling my shit

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