

## Grits "On My Own"

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"At long last, I am able to say a few words of my own."

Over the years we struggled while properly supported,  
If not gripping of the mic, mission would have to be  
aborted,  
Distorted thinking, feeling,  
Being bombarded by riches quenches desires,  
You know the flesh is never satisfied,  
And if somebody told you that, then they lied,  
Showing out for them cornball images they supplied,  
Got me crazy and twisted like an F-5,  
With a bit of jet-lagging you carry on like plane luggage  
or extra baggage,  
I think it's sad, which enables me to further my thinking  
to it's entire capacity, with audacity to tell you like it is,  
I'll pay no mind to stepping on your toes,  
You wouldn't be offended by reproof if you were truly  
my bro,  
Truth erupts all throughout me,  
I'm backed by the Scripture, so I care less if you doubt  
me,  
My part's been done, endorsed by someone greater  
than Nike,  
My psyche makes you wanna be just like me.

This is me, (this is me)  
By myself, (all by myself)  
On my own, (on my own)  
This is me, (psalms in the palm of my clutches - Starsky  
with no Hutches)  
This is me, (this is me)  
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The Ave. I travel is congruent to dope,  
My speech is fluent, (what's up?)  
Uprising vocal tone, mesmerising verbs and vowels,  
Dig so deep into your bowels,  
If I skip devotions throughout the day, I'm thirsting like  
Howell,

Stay contained, be a trooper like Isuzu,  
Propheesied many times of God's plan - let him use you,  
In an instance, I reached the distance to eternity,  
Devil dreaming of burning me - dream on, demonic  
oppressor,  
Sit on shoulders like coins on the dresser,  
The lesser has upgraded to elegance, big as  
elephants,  
Worldwide, universal, antagonist dispersal hits front  
page, (extra, extra)  
What more could you ask for?

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What you know about hypocrisy? - The leaven of a  
Pharisee,  
Stare and see rapture passed you up, too busy  
watching me,  
Meticulous motions feed ridiculous notions,  
What's he hiding?  
Dissecting my articulate notions,  
Comotions abound, judging the sound while my inner  
gets beat down to its last compound,  
Chaotic, try to find answers to my questions,  
Oh, I got it: adding advanced melodic robotics with the  
deity,  
Meeting me with promise of never playing us,  
Rock me, Amadeus,  
The finger of Christ on board Emmaus,  
I never stop my resonating, educating,  
I'm preaching the Gospel 'til everyone's relating,  
You're skating on thin ice,  
I rock once and then twice all by myself, on my own,  
Isn't that nice?

I had to get live, (on my own, on my own)  
Proof that I rock, (on my own, on my own)

But it's kinda scary, (on my own, on my own)  
Lord, overshadow me, (on my own, on my own)  
I had to get live, (on my own, on my own)  
Proof that I rock, (on my own, on my own)  
But it's kinda scary, (on my own, on my own)  
Lord, overshadow me. (on my own, on my own)

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This is me, (psalms in the palm of my clutches - Starsky  
with no Hutches)  
This is me, (this is me)  
By myself, (all by myself)  
On my own, (on my own)  
(psalms in the palm of my clutches - I'm Starsky with no  
Hutches)

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