

## **Junkhouse**

### **"Shadows"**

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[Hook 1 - Scarub]

Some of these girls they think they own ya  
Using they sassy ways ta put it on ya  
Then when you don't call them back soon enough yeah  
they phone ya  
Cursing you out throwing shit fits tryin ta stone ya  
Hold on I remember being committed bending on my  
knees  
Asking for your company till death do us part  
If you like the way we vibing baby you can be down  
But tying me around your pinky lady don't even start

[Hook 2 - Amazon]

Ok sometimes it seems you see my presence in your  
dreams  
But lately you've been acting so uncertain and  
displeased  
Constantly expecting me to honor and obey this  
lifetime of dealing with the women that you play, stop it  
I'll make it simple don't ask me for my name  
I'll keep my cleavage covered you keep your sorry  
game  
Fame has made you wicked and you'll always be  
searching for humanity  
i hope that while you live you rest in peace.

[Hook 2 - Scarub]

I like those freestyles, I hold on to what I have  
Like a mean child, Stingey because thats all I have  
In the meanwhile, you hardly know half of my story  
But surely your eyes despise and judge me as one of  
those guys  
being found

[Hook 2 - Amazon]

Acting like a spoiled adolescent  
While you disrespect every last lady in your presence  
i've got confidence I leave you in the past tense  
Cause my passion no longer exists, you wont receive  
my kiss.

[Hook 3 - Scarub, Amazon]  
[Sca] A mark in the dark  
[Ama] A waste of a heart  
[Sca] A piece of a part  
[Ama] A blend in the crowd  
[Both] A shadow (\*repeat 9X\*)

[Verse 1 - Scarub]  
It was never yours to begin with  
Face it, it happens to the best of us  
A reality check, huh, makes a mess of us  
Then left looking like the rest of us do now  
I mean those who steal scour like a child acting all  
juvenile in denial  
? I wish that itch turns into a burn when you can't  
scratch what you want  
Don't it  
Now we can pretend it never happened but it will  
always be different won't it  
Just don't let it happen again and were cool, Don't trip  
Scarub's literary were never in the grips of yours to  
begin with  
Youse were born and were in with it  
That's only till the end of it  
Everyone has their own philosophy on how love ought  
to be  
and some are better then others  
While others see others as monstrosities  
Your dream is my nightmare  
How did you figure you'd be the boss of me  
Trying to make me move at the velocity that you  
choose  
Order me to move expeditionary an hour freeze, froze  
Now i've never been the one to be like these hoes  
But these hoes expecting to brown nose  
Not all women just those who suppose that the world  
revolves around them  
And until they wake up I will forever clown them  
If you can't compromise I can't corroborate  
If you spit lies I won't walk away  
Never was one to operate like that  
i'm as stubborn as you are bitchey  
You can't get through my abuse me up until i'm all  
gone  
Then ditch me and glide to the next  
But I see what you mistook me for  
See how you figured you could break me into your  
advantage  
And order me to the door until it's outworn then get  
torn to shreds  
Keep your seductive jargon, I can't hear you, how dare

you  
Chuckling to myself will I wait by through my rearview  
Your such a shadow girl  
such a shadow girl (\*repeat 4X\*)

[Verse 2 - Amazon]

He said he'd like to take me dancing cause my figure  
was impressive  
Said he'd seen me in his fantasies constantly  
Won't you write your number on this napkin  
I'll pick you up at seven  
His girlfriend was in frisco for the weekend (What?)  
While he was speaking I kept thinking all prejudices  
story cause you bore me  
Keisha, Pam and Cory told me bout your fame and  
glory  
Girls before me babies mamas skimpy loose pajamas  
in your dirty hamper  
Open condoms scattered on your dresser  
Who you trying to fool  
I can smell the silencing from what your calling poetry  
Your eyes are manly focused on anatomy  
instead of me experiencing several different immature  
Peter pan  
Never growing up you'll be a free man  
Hours pass my prince is yet to reach the surface  
And what would be the purpose  
My tears are not commercial in this cycle of  
relationships is constantly a battle  
I look beyond the shadows for a shadow

[Repeat hook 1]

[repeat hook 2]

[repeat hook 3]

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