

Pharaoh "Misery"

Visit "[Misery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pharcyde æ—ISERY
Uh, I know you,
You used to ride up high on your green steed
Usually after they come down,
Fools come back around,
Sniffing out the weed,
In dire need of just some
Simple conversation
For some inspiration,
Well accustomed to being unwelcome.
Exclamation, no comma,
More drama from your common
Or regrets that keeps coming back like
Shadows at sunset.
Some sweat while we move,
They try to blackmail this black male
With weak stories and frail ass tales.
Your worthless,
Ruthless, movements won't do it,
So don't do it,
Your envy is hungry like the wolf and duran duran
And your plan is see through like seranne,
Dried in the Sudan,
You need to come with a new plan
Your loneliness was the cause of all of this behold
It was no real reason for all that to be told
Your brain is twitching, stop bitching,
Intertwining mine like stitchin
You and your uncontrollable, gullible, emotional
conditions. . .

And misery (misery, misery, love)
Why you wanna take me there? (company) with you,
with you.
And misery (misery, misery, love)
Why you wanna take me there? (company) with you,
with you.

Claimin to be a friend in need
Troubles interwoven like tweed, suits
Whata's lower than soles on boots?

A partner, you told to get his shit together,
Stayed in co-hoots
Aggravated, agitated, misery he scoots
Cumbersome, isolated, bad villains migrated
Tryin to take me down under
Treat me like aborigines
Knock to ground like tees at the matches
Who realizes the turn disasters
Got me thinking negative
With things developing the bonk
And brings a whole new pitch,
Changin my frame of thought
Caught by the misery your brought
And always wanna bring
Love to cling like static,
Start static,
You exist to create a panic, sorrow, ruin the mood
Random craters æ†#troy the good vibe
Words canæŠ° describe, portray,
But læŠ! not down with your forte, of disarray
You make my spirit decay
Cause my focus to stray□

And misery (misery, misery love)
Why you wanna take me there? (company) with you,
with you
And misery (misery, misery love)
Why you wanna take me there? (company) with you,
with you.

I ask myself this question: Is freedom what I really
want?
Soaking in a boola pain,
Dreaming what my love has been,
For life,
I recall being born again twice
Cause every time I reach for what ainæŠ° real,
I fall on the knife, And die,
Or drown in my tears around the reason why
We ainæŠ° achieving it
Instead of just believing in
God almighty, not the almighty God
Selling souls for bargain prices
Always make me holler
Smart enough to be a scholar,
Dumb founded on the dollar though
One step for mankind
Makes a million miles of trying for
Once you live in luxury a million things are dyin□A
million voices lying
Never add up to the truth.

98% of that makes me want the other two
To complete this love,
Wishin, to help my condition,
Every day læŃ! wishing
And every way læŃ! hoping, and wishin.

And misery, (misery, misery ahh)
Why you wanna take me there?,(company) with you
with you
And misery (misery, misery, love,)
Why you wanna take me there? (company) with you
And misery (misery, misery love)
Why you wanna take me there? (company) with you,
with you
And misery (misery , misery love)
Why you wanna take there? (company) with you, with
you.

Visit [Pharaoh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.