

Urthboy "Stories"

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When i get to you, now i wont forget
what it took n text by the bullet n breaks
by the cradled limb by the state im in, by the skin on my
teeth taken on the chin
i was out for it, yeah more than norm
I was down for the cause, and you ought to know
spanner down

something like an addiction that i fought to door
got a debt to the stars, debt to the gutter and a debt to
the bars
debt for the wisdom that i would discard
yet i would do it in the future as i have in the past
all if it has scarred me but im still here
through the imperfections that intefere
feeling like a beef stole a whole career
when i know let me lend an ear
i had to go about it, write it out and fight it myself
and theres some stories i can tell you
i had to fail had to fall just for what i did well
and theres some stories i can tell you
dont get it twisted doh i dont want to blink and then
miss its glow

get your dempsey by the same move

by the time you hear this you already know the future
me

nothing you can do for me ,sorry you are not who you
used to be

whatever you got's news to me what i handed you
wasnt handled beautifully

but its done

tainted blood cells of bad ankles

ive been damaged it was substabial

your bodys a temple, but im a venn

but that could not live life in a stand still

im unapologetic im a park, but by the time you need
me its already passed

hope you remember this when you fall apart

if not i wrote down a few reminders

i had to go about it write it out and fight it myself

and theres some stories i can tell you

i had to fail had to fall just for what i did well

and theres some stories i can tell you

you gotta go about it, you gotta write it out, you gotta
know about it, you gotta let it out

you gotta go about it, you gotta write it out, you gotta
know about it, you gotta let it out

bet it all on the vocal cords, reassure the inlaws

dear lord your girls in safe hands, were making great
plans

and we will make sense one day

maybe when im grey, this complained of old age

someone get that grandad down off stage
hey kids, your gramps never drank cool aid
in his own time did it with a few fell greats
but what, whats the story better the redemption
whats the quandrum better the retention
i aint breezin and i aint george benson
i aint protected by the reigned fenston
in my future questions in its current sences
that woud be the same youve been doing for centurys
sorry if you ran into empty wrote this so you knew what
i meant
i had to go about it write it out and fight it myself
and theres some stories i can tell you
i had to fail had to fall just for what i did well
and theres some stories i can tell you
i had to go about it write it out and fight it myself
and theres some stories i can tell you
i had to fail had to fall just for what i did well
and theres some stories i can tell you
you gotta go about it, you gotta write it out, you gotta
know about it, you gotta let it out
you gotta go about it, you gotta write it out, you gotta
know about it, you gotta let it out

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