

## Gowe "By The Sea"

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I've seen you change a lot you seen me grow up  
From when my flow sucked threw shows but no one  
showed up  
And so what you still had my back through the rain  
It's crazy when I think about the change insane and  
lately  
They show me love so when I spit I represent you  
The 2-0, through gowe 6'ing instrumentals  
Killing any beat in itself, I'm speaking  
Myself so when the heat peeks I'm keeping it seeking  
for help  
You light my eyes up when the night falls  
So I slow down on I-5 to get a better picture  
You're so pretty  
I could leave but I would miss ya  
And to breathe in the sea is where the air is never  
crisper  
I've seen people leave but I'm a stand right here  
So if the spotlight shines  
You're gonna be right there  
But tell me if I had no rhythm or flow  
Would you still have a place in the city for gowe

[Hook:]

If I couldn't paint a picture with my words,  
Or bring you bright lights with a stage  
Would you still love me? Would you still love me?  
If I couldn't fly around to all the different towns  
And represent you with my sound  
Would you still love me? Would you still love me?

I had a passion to write the pen was glued to my hand  
When I was writing these poems they were forming a  
band  
Alone did I stand my dreams still intact all the times  
I was smacked for even mentioning rap  
Now my folks love it and they just came to a show  
They don't catch all of the words but they applaud for  
gowe  
And as a son, that brings a big smile to my face  
So When I'm done I'll leave the bright lights of the  
stage and recline

Reminisce on the times like my first battle At the  
Nippon kan theatre  
I lost that one Or my first out of state gig  
And the crowd was small Or the time we didn't have a  
stage at terry hall  
But we still rocked it, and it's for the love of the art  
And a rest in peace goes out to the dearly depart  
So I bump biggie smalls one of the best emcees  
While I zone out at my spot as I reflect on me

[Hook:]

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Or bring you bright lights with a stage  
Would you still love me? Would you still love me?  
If I couldn't fly around to all the different towns  
And represent you with my sound  
Would you still love me? Would you still love me?

I used to sit at this bench and just write rhymes  
So I could see the city lights and memorize the skylines  
So when I closed my eyes  
I would see without seeing you  
It was beautiful the nights were so colorful  
And now that I've grown up I return to the spot  
And take a seat on this bench you got me thinking a lot  
About the past and the present and  
Whether not I was destined  
Or is it really a question will I compromise in my  
message?  
Never, you also told me that my rhymes were too hard  
That it was a bit complex and so I took it to heart  
Now my parts are more friendly extending my hand  
Not as abstract as then so we can both understand  
See you relate to my words cause I experience you  
Not to mention we been close since the days of my  
youth  
So regardless of where I flew or might travel around  
Where there's Gowe there'll also be Seattle my town

[Hook: x2]

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