

Blu "Vanity"

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There we go, there we go
I think we're live again
All alone, unplug my phone
Back in the zone, been home but been gone
Prioritizing life in case I do not live long
And finally found some time to sit down and pin this
song
Might as well try to tell you how I feel when I feel
And I just want is time to pay some bills, life is real
You can miss it everyday, trying to get a little pay
Fill the page with some change
Try to feel a little change on my mind
I be thinking about the rain but
Sunshine shines everyday but hey
This is sunny California where the phoneys run up on
you
Cause they want you to be just like them
I'm on the corner about to get a swisher from the liquor
store
dro
, sit at home, pin a song
Call a chick, get some dome
Play my shit, when I roll
Cause nobody knows my mental like me
Open my window let you people get a peep b
My life is simple, yo they think the shit is deep
Be sleeping on me cause I finally got some sheets,
Please
That's for wifey not just hoes that want to ride me
Cause they like me when I'm riding the beat
To each his own
Niggas say they gripping chromes, splitting domes in
they song
When, I just feel I'm pinning the palm
Peace
Chorus
I can't believe they think it's (Vanity)
Even my peeps say it's (Vanity)
(They call you Vanity)
Just because I rather eat in peace
My life's been a bitch like this chick named (Vanity)
(They call you Vanity)

Sitting alone on my own dick is (Vanity)
And when I'm gone home sickness just (Vanity)
No, wifey at home, been home but ain't boned though
Threw a few dollars to her
Told her get her comb out my hair
Turn a square to a spliff and lift my dome in the air
Above clouds where the rain falls all inside my home
Like, pain colored paint balls
Call it what you want
Niggas laugh cause my faith strong
All I know is no one knows the places that I've gone
Or faces that I've seen cry, seen laugh, seen die
Seen eyes with my life and all of them
Seen signs of falling but I caught hope
Will in my wings, halo a hard hope
To faith like a new black pope
I am dope when I want to be
And flow when I'm on the beat
I stroke when I want to need to skeet
They will fuck you if you don't keep your enemies and
homies on the ropes, when they suppose to be close
Poppa told me in a few that Nomie showed me the
ropes
Hanging on dreams to be happy, whether lavish or lean
I've seen enough to make a boy die nappy
Now a man on a search for the God that I am
But actually I'd rather be me
My poppa told me it was (Vanity)
My old lady said it's (Vanity)

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