

## Franklyn Music

### "Jasmine"

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Sitting here  
Feeling like a villian  
Yeah we're never going prison  
But we're tryna make a killing  
And they're hoping that I'm next,  
I'm just tryna get my vision clear  
Won't get into specs so they wonder why I sit and stare  
It's cos I'm driven;  
I ain't chilling but I live in fear  
I drop a tune then I always go missing  
You would think I'm a magician,  
'cos I never fail to disappear  
I flow sick, I'll be getting better in a year... yeah.

Can you hear me Jasmine?  
Would you let me in?  
Can you hear me Jasmine....  
Jasmine.

I've got a lot of new flows, I ain't finished here  
They say I'm moving too slow, should I switch the gear?  
Na I'm just tryna get a grip, but I'm slipping here  
With deep thoughts, peeps walk, but I'm swimming  
here  
It's been a year since I dropped a mixtape  
Since then man a lot of things changed  
Thoughts going round man I gotta think straight  
I've been fooling around, made a lot of mistakes  
And I wanna ditch fate  
cos they say that it's bait, I'm supposed to fail  
They thought I'd either be dead, or I'd go to jail  
Or posting bail  
No hope in us  
This for my brothers that are on the road posted up  
A young male, I'm hoping I can deliver  
I'm hoping I keep going and show them I'm not a  
quitter  
I'm sowing the seeds, hoping we grow and only get  
bigger  
I'm prone to defeat, hoping I show them that I'm a  
winner

But it's far from something fun when you gotta contend  
with stresses  
And hard to be number one when you're constantly  
second guessing  
But know I'm forever pressing - don't sit in defeat  
Cos I'm tryna create something that's bigger than me  
It's like, everybody's watching me  
And my soul's lost to me  
Feeling low, constantly  
Even though I feed them hope, I see the most  
nonsense  
See it's tesco value vodka  
cos they're taking cheap shots at me  
Need to see a doctor please  
It's deep  
But I just take my time  
You can feel my soul  
As I spray my lines  
And I hate my phone, I should change my line's  
Airplane mode, some say I'm fly  
But I've changed my goals, tryna grace the sky  
and my brain has frozen, that's the reason why  
I don't answer my phone, I just pass 'em the tone, work  
hard at my goals  
tryna change these lives.

Anomaly.

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