

## QuinTell Wright

# "Global Misfit II: Urban Alien Featuring Travis A. Wright"

Visit "[Global Misfit II: Urban Alien Featuring Travis A. Wright](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[KwinTell speaking]

Last time... was for all my people... who are  
misunderstood worldwide; global misfits... so much  
so... they start feeling  
Foreign... urban aliens. Yours truly... QuinTell Wright.  
Still look. Still  
Listen.

[Chorus 1x: Travis AUSTIN]

We had colorful dreams but the powers that be  
Told us save it for another day, 'nother day  
Made our inner child give up, cast out  
So we tend to look the other way, other way

[Verse One: KwinTell Wright]

She was taught pledge to the red, white and blue  
Till her dad was red by the boys white in blue  
Katrina's eyes flooded but what could she do?  
A daddyles daughter, no pops, just the hoops  
WNBA posters on her wall  
Basketball trophies laid over her drawer  
Prettygirl tomboy, life covered in scars  
Rewinded to a time when she used to color and draw  
In reality, her mama sells herself like a store  
High school rumors 'bout it is crushing her sore  
Louder than college scholarships knocking her door  
She's gotta pray hard just to elevate from it  
Or lose power like Egyptians took from Mubarick  
Got her twisted like Daiquiris, drastically  
Piling up problems B-I-G-er than Wallace  
City girl just lost it in a world so lawless

[Chorus 1x: Travis AUSTIN]

[Verse Two]

He was taught pledge to the flag swastika  
Supremacist family, raised awfully rough  
They couldn't see through colorblind binoculars  
And hated all minority friends that he loved  
Rebelledd, Nazi couldn't be with that  
Skinhead grew his hair like a Chia Pet

Fam disowned him, seen as a traitor  
Kicked out, center finger up all you haters  
Moved with a black friend, trying to get his weight up  
Working long hours, couldn't pick his pay up  
Old checks piling, papa guarded trailer  
Rifle cocked and ready, if he ever came up  
Now he envies the birds casue he ain't fly  
And he's praying to Christ on the main line  
Piling up problems B-I-G-er than Wallace  
Country boy just lost in a world so lawless

[Chorus 1x: Travis AUSTIN]

[Bridge: Travis AUSTIN]

Just take a step back and look out the window  
At the world that we've created  
There's so much change that we can make happen,  
But we've got to go out and make it  
So keep your head high, reach towards the sky,  
And fly

[Chorus 1x: Travis AUSTIN]

[Verse 3]

Look whose trending now, Steve turned to Stephon  
Women follow twitter style, now I'm socially on  
Started in the hood, moved out, still it's in me  
The real hood, not tv  
Where the Summer ghetto kids chase ice cream trucks  
Pop fire hydrants open, make it rain like bucks  
Ambulance sirens is a morning alarm  
CPD's locking brothers up like a farm  
Even Stevie wonders babe, when we gon' see?  
Still finding myself, Nemo lives in me  
No matter how grown, still a child at heart  
So when my body act up, please examine my heart

[Chorus 1x: Travis AUSTIN]

[Outro 2x]

Father God wrap your arms, don't leave me, don't  
leave me  
Don't leave me, while I'm stuck inside a world that tries  
to deceive me,  
deceive me, deceive me

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