

V?mm?l Spellmannslag

"Diary"

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If I told you I wanted to talk to you,
You think i'm try'na holla at you,
And maybe I am but,
You wouldn't hear me out anyway's would you? ,
Rather lose love than to move on never knowing what it
feel like,
Short days, long nights,
By the phone, no call,
Need a clear mind 'cause I been blind,got me goin'
down that road,
Heart made of stone,
Far away from home,
Black woman you cold,
Every problem you ever had with another man i gotta
face,
Started off on thin ice,
im still here but i cant skate,
Slow sink, cant breath, no remorse, dont think,
Listen to your friend get another man for a minute then
repeat,
Queen, you deserve the title but she reject what i give,
while she nurse the wounds by them,
Tried them didnt work,
Diary of a black girl,

(chorus)

I wonder why i sit and cry,
Wish i could shed all these tears,
Im down and out,
Ill keep it moving and tryna get out,
I dont know how to move on,
Where i went wrong,
I wish i could live with no fear,
So down and out,
Ill keep it moving and tryna get out,
Somehow,

Raised by a momma who, who,
Hate her baby father so, so
She dont have a problem with, with,
Saying fuck a nigga Quick, quick,

Im just tryna be the one who never run, but you run
away from me,
Girlfriends man cheat, cheat,
Why not me the same thing,
She cant see in me, what i see in her,
This pain she inherit cant be reversed,
I cant even stay living in the shade of all the
motherfuckers who played you,
The irony in that is that i aint even that, but you coulda
been these pages,
Wife, you deserve the label but, but, you been hurt
before so you dont feel your able,
Tried them didnt work, got impossible standards,
nothing that i ever do works,
Diary of a black girl,

(chorus)

See all i wanna do is be relevant,
Just tell me that i ever meant anything more,
That you could ever see me and you in another light,
But its like the dark women indoors in the darkest
nights by the wrong man,
see all of them have made you incapable of a first
impression,
what it do is i channel my aggression with no cable or
antenna,
Just intentions to impress you if capable,
Hoping that the material possesions can materialise to
a better you,
Cars, nothing i drive can drive you out of this state of
mind,
For such an ugly picture and,
Money, nothing i buy can buy more time for your ears
to tell your heart to listen to it,
Diamonds, a girls best frienf is what they say but
believe me with the right allegience shorty you gonna
shine anyways,
and everyday that goes by is a couple more lines in her
diary,
the day before is better than the present,
so anyone presented in her presence is doing these
life sentences,
theres no key for release,
no reason to be around,
her minds in the clouds,
she writes it all down,
in her diary,

(chorus)

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