

Lil Black Boy

King Los

Say G (goo)
Say um, say T, say T (baby noise)
Yeah, say G (baby noise)
Say O (baby noise)
Say P (baby noise)
Say U (Baby noise)
Say me (me me)
Say baby (Me!)

You remind me of light trapped in light
You remind me of the sun just night after night
Yeah you remind me of life, how to smile when I'm down
How I grew up, my who, what, why's, when's, and how's
You remind me of style
You remind me to be me and you haven't had to remind me in a while
You remind me of that one thing I could never get the time enough
You give me an iller feeling than what this rhyming does
Your mind is gold, keep searching your mind and goal
Remind me of fire, make a diamond, admire coal
No pressure, just bring me excellence
Never sell out, and never settle for less than it
You remind me of answers
In the world where we lose solutions to cancers
You remind me of dancers cause you so well balanced, the world's spinning
But you could stay on your toes in the place that the thorough live in
Remind me of Earl Simmons, not ever king could be perfect
But you pray for everybody, any demon that surface
You remind me what worth is
And this whole world must be blind cause you remind me of perfect

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The potential's in you
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Why do we remind me of war?
I'm begging you for a second just free my body I'm sore
I'm soaring, I'm sorry, you saw me leaving out of the door
But when odds ain't even how evened out is the score
We remind me of missing space
Too much distance placed between hugs and kissing face
Yeah we remind me of failed cries
But what is pain, to wooden brains and nailed eyes
Earning love is learning losses
How could you plant seed and not return for harvest
We are missing concerning fathers
And that reminds me of burning crosses
Turning nauseous cause you remind me of me
Except I'm the new design, what are you designed to believe
Just tell me you're gonna stay, build a stage and perform
Take me by the hand when I'm lost and tell me a poem
Yeah tell me that story about the storm like how it rains
That's just angels that are crying to wash away our pains
Before I'm sour for all my days
Fuck the power and the praise, how could you not raise
This lil black boy

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