

Outside (feat. Marsha Ambrosius, Robert Glasper)

Royce da 5'9"

I was also gonna ask about your fear as an individual
You know, it's plenty of people,
feel a sense of security around you and kinda lean on you
You ever feel like a certain amount of pressure from that?
Do you ever get afraid? Of course I do
I mean everybody gets afraid sometimes What possibly could make you afraid?
What are you afraid of? (afraid of, afraid of)(I'm afraid, I'm afraid)
(Sometimes I'm even afraid to admit I'm afraid)
I'm afraid of the weight of my problems
Haters working overtime, 8 or 9 jobs worth
All these wanted ski masks niggas
Old basketball shorts under jean ass niggas needa know
I'm a product of a dead poet riding at it's low
Equals Mia Angelo, my emphatic flow can rise the status quo
Lying on the panic floor
Addict at it's best
Eradicated from the fabricated
Afraid at the thought of releasing music
that's indicative of where I'm at in life
Will they like? Will they hate?
The better question is if they hate it is you down to pay the price? I'll look you right in your eyes
and say you mother fuckin' right
Don't bother me with adversity,
I conquered more ground than King Kong could
All I think about these days is Mom good
'Cause she diabetic
My daddy just had a cancer scare
And do he still work at the post office? The answer's yeah
I'm introverted, knowing that it's not about Oz
Bigger problems outside
There's a war going on outside
That no man is safe from
You see you can smile but that won't change the color of your skin
But I'm the sinner
Yet you kick me, punch me, say don't trust me
Shoot me down like I'm up to something
Fuck with me and say I've deceived you
But how's that legal? Am I that evil?
Why do you hate me? I'm afraid of you going to college and not
acknowledging I'm your father 'cause you not proud enough

But I fought hard to make sure you
never see certain things I'm a product of
It's easy to confuse being a father with being a provider
But all we got is us and I'm afraid to lose you
You the coolest kid I ever saw
She did a good job with you Sometimes I hesitate to take credit for raising you too
'Cause all I did was discipline
I never taught you to ride a bike but we still a lot alike
And you making music now?
I wonder what made you wanna give this a spin
You know what I'm about to say next, right? I'm afraid of you drinkin'
Though I never taught you to swim, I'm afraid of you sinkin'
I know I taught you to fight, you ain't in condition to win this
You wired different
You just ain't the nigga you friends is, it's scientific
Not my opinion so you know you genetically
predisposed to more than just eating soul food So I'm afraid of you to try to risk it
You in a gene pool with a lot of sick fish
And I'm the sickest of them all
Alcoholics die when they stop from the symptoms of withdrawal
Look out the window, tell me what you see Police shootin' brothers the color of you and me
And they actin' like they hate us so you may
just wanna love yourself enough to compensate it
If I can say this, say this one thing, this one thing non-related
You were never, ever, ever, better than me in basketball Phaha. yeah right, sure
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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