

B

Jaden Smith

Thy air inspired God to make the breeze
Thy lips inspired God to make a Man
And from his rib an angel born as Eve
Formed into flesh and promised him her hand
Why do I cry at night still?
Can't sleep without the night quilt
Stressed out because we fight
Will we ever get this right?'Cause
Thy air inspired God to make the breeze
Thy lips inspired God to make a Man
And from his rib an angel born as Eve
Formed into flesh and promised him her hand
So lay me down in Eden under stars
And show me why it's us that he will choose
If happy I would die here in your arms
Don't cry because the ocean makes me blue
So blue, so blue(So blue)
So blue, so blue, oh
So blue
So blue, so blue, oh
So blue
So blue, so blue, oh
So blue
So blue, so blue (Thy air inspired God to make the breeze, oh)
No, baby baby I don't give a fuck
I'm sick of kissing up
I used to miss us taking pics and kissing
Now you miss the club
I pull my zipper up
Start to think is this for us now
'Cause I fell for you
See, I'm the living Icarus, relationships and scars
I'm lookin' around and girl what happened to me?
(What happened? What happened? What happened?)
They hate on me now but soon I'll be winning and fighting
The fight you will see it
And they mad at my accuracy
But my swaggy flow can't even rap to the beat
Better pass it to the chief
World is tragic and deceased
Cops selling crack in the street
But you look like the law
I know I broke your heart but I loved you from the start

Baby tell me all your secrets, baby you know this is hard
When I'm crying in your arms, staring at the stars
It's myI knew that there would come a day
When you would wanna
You-you would wanna
You-you would wanna
You-you would wanna run away
Take you to a sonic place
Girl follow me into the ocean
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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