

Backseat

Little Simz

Oh

All my life been a black sheep
All my life been the black keys
True I never really was a bad breed
Daddy probably rather me an athlete
Man that nia move like a taxi
All my life in the backseat
Talk about life is it that sweet?
All those eyes staring at me

I've been feeling real low nia, lowkey, lowkey
How I break heart, feel a soul weep, soul weep
Tattoos on my passport, no sleep

This is what you asked for don't weep
Don't winge, man I'm here and I won't leave
All I wanna do, make songs, blow trees
Wouldn't be honest with myself if I don't speak
So I make the point to address em and you know me
Got me believing in Buddha the more I proceed
Oh this life isn't guaranteed
All my life felt a cold breeze

And now we staying up and never down, you hearing me now?

Give me some time and a little space, I'll figure it out
They wanna know my whereabouts, and who I'm around
Been in wonderland for time tryna find our way out
You can hear it my rhymes, I'll be thinking aloud
I'ma be a ghost for a minute don't get in your feelings
Man I got a life that is crazy most cannot live it
See I'm tryna sabotage me, got me fking living

All my life been a black sheep
All my life been the black keys
True I never really was a bad breed
Daddy probably rather me an athlete
Man that nia move like a taxi
All my life in the backseat
Talk about life is it that sweet?

All those eyes staring at me(Post Chorus))
Phone rings and I missed...everyone
All I hear em saying is, what you become
This is what you signed up for, you forget

This is what you get, this is what you get All these eyes in the front row, hella pure souls in the
front row

Remember seeing J Cole I was in the front row

Couldn't move, was in awe if you must know
Still struggling to find who I trust though
All my life in the cut though
All my life caught the bus home, through the north side
Then I got a pedal bike, momma flipped when I got home
Like people get killed out here but mummy I'm a rider and a fighter
Never been a dkhead in life, never try me
Don't get it confused cause I'm humble and I'm quiet
Loud nias step into Simz and get silenced
I ain't gotta say how and it don't involve violence
Though I got Gs that are already in the hair for it
But there's no need, I just want peace
Take me higher, get an eight from the supplier
Make your mind up, what you mean? What you desire?
Nias hating but it's cool man, it's a minor
I just do me on my own and I'm the driver
Twenty-three feeling older and I'm wiser
All my life search for what I'd die for
Guess I'm the one, the people I'ma fight for
Surely you should know regret, who your ride for All my life been a black sheep
All my life been the black keys
True I never really was a bad breed
Daddy probably rather me an athlete
Man that nia move like a taxi
All my life in the backseat
Talk about life is it that sweet?
All those eyes staring at me Phone rings and I [?] everyone
All I hear em saying is, what you become
This is what you signed up for, you forget
This is what you get, this is what you get
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>