## **BOOTS - Autumn**

{verse 1: boots} 6 o'clock in the morning and the sun is burning A black hole through the sheets, at least give me a warning Performing rights, performed last night For the girl in the neon tights (alright!) She was squirmin' in her seat in late autumn Said she hadn't had a bite to eat and i bought it That's when she tightened up the leash to my wallet I could have a beautiful dream all my life She wasn't right My lover, my killer, no other My keeper, protector, i tried to resurrect her I stay hid in the jungle, i smoke em all kid No matter what you did i'm skiddin' down your lane No matter what name you hide behind What fame you hide behind What game you try to buy Barrelin' down the line Ferrel animals get got, get put down Face on the ground i caught you slippin' You're trippin', your feet got cold Changing up your style when your style got old Hangin' with the biters while you fight for them Strike gold like lightenin' My mold's so frightenin' Keep it up and write it in Every 4, 5-6-7-8 bars My rhymes's stuck on ya like scars Fuck mars, bitch i'm buyin' you a star That's 32 and i didn't even mention one motherfuckin' car {break: kelela} x5

## Winter

## {verse 2: kelela}

If i only knew you would've done it to me babe I wouldn't have started for this, cuz it's torture It's too late and i can't go another winter And though we're getting by, i'm still uncomfortable Think you'd better come over cuz i can't figure out How to give it to you But i already know you're far Not by walking, not by car So i just watch the seasons baby Could they go any slower now? Oh i've had it up to here and i can't take it no more Oh i've had it up to here and i can't take it no more

{verse 3: boots} I pull the shades down It's all the same nowadays anyway The feed explodes into a thousand Thumbs up, thumbs down, stop lookin' out Favorite or worst, lover or hater, a blessing a curse Ya fuckin' pageant judge creep Blink once or twice it's next autumn Caught him falling, yeah, caught ya falling I made you look Blink once or twice ya spring facts Break off a piece, don't look back I made you look {outro} ...547 Am 6603 Af 009

I feel closer to you here

End of message, delete, resave. end of messages