

# Vanity

## Blu

There we go, there we go  
I think we're live again  
All alone, unplug my phone  
Back in the zone, been home but been gone  
Prioritizing life in case I do not live long  
And finally found some time to sit down and pin this song  
Might as well try to tell you how I feel when I feel  
And I just want is time to pay some bills, life is real  
You can miss it everyday, trying to get a little pay  
Fill the page with some change  
Try to feel a little change on my mind  
I be thinking about the rain but  
Sunshine shines everyday but hey  
This is sunny California where the phoneys run up on you  
Cause they want you to be just like them  
I'm on the corner about to get a swisher from the liquor store  
dro  
, sit at home, pin a song  
Call a chick, get some dome  
Play my shit, when I roll  
Cause nobody knows my mental like me  
Open my window let you people get a peep b  
My life is simple, yo they think the shit is deep  
Be sleeping on me cause I finally got some sheets, Please  
That's for wifey not just hoes that want to ride me  
Cause they like me when I'm riding the beat  
To each his own  
Niggas say they gripping chromes, splitting domes in they song  
When, I just feel I'm pinning the palm  
Peace  
Chorus  
I can't believe they think it's (Vanity)  
Even my peeps say it's (Vanity)  
(They call you Vanity)  
Just because I rather eat in peace  
My life's been a bitch like this chick named (Vanity)  
(They call you Vanity)  
Sitting alone on my own dick is (Vanity)  
And when I'm gone home sickness just (Vanity)  
No, wifey at home, been home but ain't boned though  
Threw a few dollars to her  
Told her get her comb out my hair

Turn a square to a spliff and lift my dome in the air  
Above clouds where the rain falls all inside my home  
Like, pain colored paint balls  
Call it what you want  
Niggas laugh cause my faith strong  
All I know is no one knows the places that I've gone  
Or faces that I've seen cry, seen laugh, seen die  
Seen eyes with my life and all of them  
Seen signs of falling but I caught hope  
Will in my wings, halo a hard hope  
To faith like a new black pope  
I am dope when I want to be  
And flow when I'm on the beat  
I stroke when I want to need to skeet  
They will fuck you if you don't keep your enemies and homies on the ropes, when they suppose  
to be close  
Poppa told me in a few that Nomie showed me the ropes  
Hanging on dreams to be happy, whether lavish or lean  
I've seen enough to make a boy die nappy  
Now a man on a search for the God that I am  
But actually I'd rather be me  
My poppa told me it was (Vanity)  
My old lady said it's (Vanity)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>