

The Streets, The Strongest Person I Know

One of the first things about you I did see
Is that you verse your views quietly
When nature verse truths I get violent feelings
But softly time will reply that's wise

A delicate gesture of why you see
The best route through is being right through here
But met with a cute belying snide of fear
We're best to go there along their idea

But you gently take things slowly
You softly bowl them over
That's the delicate way you've shown me
Your the strongest person I know

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After taking the worst route blatantly
Bang on cue we manage losing way
But in a squirmy back construed up way
They actually manage passing you the blame

With that man, man I'm wrapped with rage
Even then your temper stays exactly the same
And in that manner is the manner you stay
The beautiful person that's happily unchanged.

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In the heat of speech your words improve
Right out of reach in my stirred up words
But every time they f**in' blurt out drool
I'm noticing their all learning from you

Cause even though they know they cursed you
They should've admitted that they were fools
The next time their wanting to work things through
The very first person they turn to is you.

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