

Rose Golden (feat. Willow Smith)

Kid Cudi

Two, three, fourOoh-oh-ohOh, since I was young, been grooving to my own drum
Ain't that many teachers show me my potential
Felt like a failure, momma said you know better
Future in my hands
God, she had a plan
Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand
The power I possess, the story of the Chosen
Oh, since I was young, been grooving to my own drum
Ain't that many teachers show me my potential
Felt like a failure, momma said you know better
Future in my hands
God, she had a plan
Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand
The power I possess, the story of The Chosen
Hmm, hey
Hmm, hey
The story of The Chosen
Rose Golden, Golden
Mmm yeah, mmmm yeahLookin where we're at
How did we, make it through this level all in one piece?
Hmm, oh, oh, oh
Where them friends now, I don't see 'em
And if I do, I don't sense the truth in them
Distancing myself
I don't focus, focusing
Doper, don't worry that shit
Go through one ear and out the other
Better off saying nothin' nigga
As I sign on and dream on, our vibes are on
Had one trip of a dream, back in 2003
Oh my, knew all I'd be, well I'd be free
I need a sign, Oh I need a sign
Oh, since I was young, been grooving to my own drum
Ain't that many teachers show me my potential
Felt like a failure
Momma said you know better
Future in my hands
God, she had a plan
Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand
The power I possess, the story of The ChosenHmm, hey
Hmm, hey n-nahnahnah
The story of The Chosen

Rose Golden, Golden
Look at who you are, how could it be
All I ever wanted was to find some inner peace
Mmm-Oh, oh, oh, where them haters now, I don't hear 'em
They must be delusional to think they fucking with me though
I put that on my soul, they jealous or some
Learning day to day humans
Spread love to all my sisters and brothers, let's do better
Stop judging a nigga because they're different
We're supposed to groove to our own tune
Had that one tripped out dream, back in 2003
And who do I see baby
The stars will align
The stars will align Oh, since I was young, been grooving to my own drum
Ain't that many teachers show me my potential
Felt like a failure
Momma said you know better
Future in my hands
God, she had a plan
Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand
The power I possess, the story of The Chosen
Oh, since I was young, been grooving to my own drum
Ain't that many teachers show me my potential
Felt like a failure
Momma said you know better
Future in my hands
God, she had a plan
Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand
The power I possess, the story of The Chosen
Hmm, hey
Hmm, hey nahnahnah
The story of The Chosen
Rose Golden, Golden
The story of The Chosen
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>