

MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE (PIANO RAP)

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- Verse 1
Here's a little story I like to tell
Bout a kid with a dream and a goal as well
You see, he sat down by the piano didn't know what to do
But he started playin' anyway and started something new
A few years ago I really picked it up
I heard my calling downward falling till I fixed it up
I tried to read the music but it didn't go too well
So now I pick it just for kicks and all the people yell...
- Chorus
(Play on that piano) I'll do my thang
(Play on that piano) I like to bang
(Play on that piano) My fingers be quick
Yo, (Play on that piano) Boy, I'll play you sick
- Verse 2
My summer as a sophomore's when I wrote my first song
A lookie for a rookie but nothing too long
And after that, it went all up hill
Playing more and more and truly getting my fill
Writing many lyrics plenty good and bad
But they each were my creation so they each made me glad.
But not too proud I'm not allowed, for pride's a sin I say
And so I keep it with my peeps and seek the way that they all say...
- < CHORUS >
- Verse 3
Right before my senior year's a time of joy
I fell in love I know because my soul began to boil
Playing songs went great, performing even better
And I did my first gig two weeks before September
There it was all there smiling at me
And all of my desires were within my reach
Now I tickle 88 like I'd always tried
And my grin grew wide inside when all the people cried...
- < CHORUS >
- Verse 4
I'm rapping this not cause I can keep a beat
But a message in a bottle I hope you can read
I be preachin' and reachin' and teachin' you about reason
So you livin' and givin' within your given season
When you find this gift of yours, live it up
Don't be blind to lift the chores, don't give it up.
Because I know a little boy who had a dream
And now this boy is full of joy cause the people scream...
- < CHORUS >