I see how y'all be trying to front, man y'all be fronting, man

Been a bit since Mu died

Been a lot more loss in the wake

I recall thinking some day someone's gonna say it's all from the same cause and effect

And I just couldn't fathom

Blaming a whole new page on a made-up chain reaction

Each claim individual peaks and pockets

Pains and a slew of unique nuances

Nahmean?

When you wake up 8 years non-responsive

It's a lot to process

Gone from a happier jack-in-the-box

To a package of clogged up chakras

Oh shazbat

Not the "ever after" he wanted from the "once upon a time"

Dot, dot, dot

Once upon a time he was so much more than a punchline for his own potshots Ah, Watch the Impossible Kid

Everything that he touch turns promptly to shit

If I zoom on out I can finally admit

It's all been a blur since Mu got sick

None of the subsequent years stood a chance

Whether you his moms or his mans

Whether you his pops or his girl

I was poison, heart full of canines, head full of voices

Whole life trying to quiet 'em down

Like a suicide king with a knife in his crown

Hounds at bay, but they just won't stay

True friendship in a tugboat way

A go dark in the face of the $f^{**}ked$, when the $f^{**}ked$ was a friend I was basically done

Into the woods go his alien tongue

It was that or a textbook faking of funk

And I can't

Here go the hindsight

8 years been one long blindside

I could pinpoint 7 more turns that occurred cuz he never really healed from the first

Oh what a world

Any hack is a myth, any dap is a joke

Any map is a trick, any graph is a hoax

Ease on down, I'm burning up, I'm bleeding out

Knowing ain't half the battle

That's a bullshit quip written by some asshole

You can own what you are

And still sit around stoned in your car

Not doing shit, halfway to nill

Cranky and waiting for a boss key and hat full of bills

Get out the car, Aes