

Friends....How man does Sage have now?  
Let me count 'em down with one hand

Thought we'd atleast keep peace we've been growing change together  
Instead I'm Strange forever  
Who's Sage he ain't too clever  
Perverted introvert who gets hurt in rainy weather  
Rearrange his brain and make the pain get better  
The dungeons of his dome gots whips, chains, and leather  
Cold souls get blacker, blood stains get redder  
Shame on whoever  
Fools is the ranged endeavor didn't agree with the outcome but complaining n  
ever  
Its all about me concentrating on the meta-physical and spiritual  
Whats her name, forget her, but uh  
Didn't take too much for me to remember don't ever expect to be apart of my  
daily agenda  
I wont expect a letter come the month of November  
If it happens then it happens, and uh, I let you enter at your own risk  
Back into my life from the mutiny - stupidly - you gave up on you and me

Me and you might reunite  
But it wont be tonight  
Cause I don't really need you right  
Keep your weak crew tight  
Cause as we lose light I still have the ability to see true sight  
Me and you might reunite  
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Cause I don't really need you right  
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Cause as we lose light I still have the ability...

Some say it ain't cool what I say  
Cool, is what I say to helps me keep my cool  
Anyway I be a fool  
Till the day that I die say friends of mine  
Others say I have the most genius mind until the end of time  
Both sides are correct on being incorrect  
They'll agree to disagree upon my intellect  
When you intersect parallel lifelines  
You create angles which mangles up the nice time  
I'm quite calm when you consider the mean  
Meaning the average, because my savage personality is unseen  
One's dream is everyone else's nightmare  
I'm sick of cheating souls who wanna battle, don't fight fair  
I'm like where, right here  
Right when, right now  
Right why, cause I'm not the type to lie  
Now let me wipe my eye, cause I don't like to cry in public  
Try to object but you can't defy the subject  
Wipe off your girl's lipstick, then I hit quick  
Cause mental bitch  
This kid's slick  
That ain't nothing but is it  
Making life or death decisions in an instant when I think quick  
Think fast when I cock back my pen and let the ink blast  
Filled with ever floats your boat You'll be back again

Acting like my friend  
Until then, talk shit

See I'm trying to live a dream  
While my dreams are reality based  
Your mentality  
Strictly on a salary chase  
You just a charity case  
Begging for some sort of flattery, assault and battery  
You think you madder than me  
You think you madder than me  
Lets here you say stuff  
Stay tough, you trying to be sand paper but you ain't rough  
Get your paint buff cause now I'm editing your lettering  
You better bring a muzzle cause you never should have said a thing  
Unsettling, emotional, rollercoaster you wish now we were closer  
That ain't bout to happen  
Back in the day we used to hang out  
You shout my name out but now we ain't down  
So don't claim clout  
You on a lame route shouting "MUTINY"  
You, yourself, and you, me, myself, and I  
You and me. me and you might reunite  
But it wont be tonight  
Cause I don't really need you cracka, yo I don't need you  
I don't really need you cracka  
I don't need you, I don't really need you