Radio

Abstract

So many times I don't know which way to go
Seem like all my life I've been surrounded by lazy folks
Who just live their life no different from the day before
It was the same old song so I turned off the radio
I turned off the radio (radio, radio)
I turned off the radio (radio, radio), yeah
I turned off the radio (radio, radio)
I turned off the radio (radio, radio), yeah, (Drumma Battalion) radio

Step into the party thinking what the hell we drinking to
All of y'all in college but your knowledge lack the news
There's terror growing overseas and on our own soil
They losing faith in those who govern, we in turmoil
But we smoke, drink, love, hate, and burn oil
Afraid to add your bitter heat while the pot boils
Thinking that the problems of the world won't come apply to you
Whisper 'bout me cause I'm being more reserved, you a fool
I'm just focused on my future, doing what I can
Rarely in the moment, mind is always on a plan
You busy thinking 'bout how you gon' go and get your next girl
I'm busy thinking 'bout how I'm gon' help to change the world
First chase the dreams, know the women follow after
You focused on one night, I'm focused on life as a rapper
As an artist, as a man working his hardest
I'ma give them something real, you and radio keep your garbage

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You gon' sit repeat that same hit song
Upbeat and careless like there ain't shit wrong
Like there ain't lives lost, like there ain't lines crossed
Pray for change, not taking action while you grip that cross
I'm not gonna lie, I'm a believer in God
But prayers and ALS video not truly helping the cause
Yes, it's spreading awareness but purely benefits you
They see those vids on their Facebook, they wanna be part of it too
Same story for some who take a knee in the pew
Ain't taking part in the teachings or living morals they show
It's something they can be part of and just a place they can go
Collection plate comes around they acting like they be broke
Ice all on their head, but ain't a check to be wrote
Couple likes on your video, a handshake from the priest
Even though you ain't payed feel like you gotta receive
Back next week singing that same old song like ain't shit wrong

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