

Cut It Out

Aries

May I ask in what way your life is contributing to society, as you sit here
day, after day, after day
In this dark room, strumming along on that stupid guitar?
Have you ever thought about that?
What are you doing for the world or for other people?
Day after day, hour after hour, night after night

I love while the rest doubt
Plus I can't sleep and when I do I pass out on the desk now
I've circled the questions that need answers
Knackin' at the cranium and spreading out the cancer
This ain't a joke, I don't have to pretend
Do I do it for myself 'cause I don't have any friends?
And I'm gone like the wind with a pad and a pen
Tellin' God I'll never panic, it won't happen again, yo
Hit the beat so that I reap the benefits
But I'm still goin' at it from a deficit
Devil's in him but the level is irrelevant
[?], imagine that, the dude is fuckin' heaven-sent
Miniscule minds in the vogue
Leavin' me with nothing and boppin' all of my hope
It might sound crazy, but I'm not
I'm just lookin' for a knife that could carve out of this box
I've got a bad cough and I'm sick with it
Pushin' in the pin so that I could stick with it
I'm the man of the minute that you already know
Flowin' like a type of motherfuckin' animal cannibal, I
See the lights as I begin to fit in
Even if it's just a second, I'll feel better again
This emotion is a problem that I have to defend
Give an arm and a leg and I'm laughin' again
I'm pulling out, I regretted ever sticking it in
My perception isn't clear, never vivid again
What position I'm in, they got my tongue on hold
Grab them by the tip and suck it on the cold [?]
Deranged kid tryna change into a better man
Not a jock, I don't need no fuckin' letterman
Keep thinkin' you're the best, 'cause all you need is
Ignorance and confidence to make it to success
I'm happy to be blessed in this life that I live
Just because of all the love I recieved as a kid
From the 316 to the 949
I've lost my head, but I'm still doin' fine
Hangin' on the grape vine by a thread of my shirt
Staying negative has never really pushed me to work
Another MC with visions to see himself on iTunes
Spit a ton of bars in the motherfuckin' white room
I got my alias on every single thing I write
I grab the mic with no intention for a pillow fight
Mello gone, Aries in, better get it right
Stomping out the light, demonstrating how I hit 'em like
(Blaow!) Cut it out, I've done it now
I'm ending this but keep listening to my gutter mouth
Sittin' under the sun, begin crawling
Taking it all in, should've known, yo
Yeah