

max payne (interlude)

atlas

I'll never make it in the rap game
I don't give a fuck homie
I don't give a fuck (Prolonged)
I don even feel the need to flash chains
I'll just end up poppin' pills
Call me Max Payne someday

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End up poppin' pills call me Max Payne

I found a beanie in my room had a weird day
It's a precursor to my thoughts now I hear gray
I see white and black sitting right in front of me
Sippin on that Sunny-D
Mix it with the bubbly
To try to act classy
Ripped jeans and a samurai jack-tee
Well I guess if this is me now
Hoverin' on the seas with the keys
To my peace and my eyes on [?] ground go

Its been a year since I recognized my face in a mirror
Fate getting clearer state feeling weirder
Changing is a good thing in most cases
But I'm half asleep so I'm so tasteless
I have not decided on my path
Aside from knowing that I have to take the road less traveled
So blessed ab-so-lutely stupid
I don't want to really fight I just want to do music

But I'll fight if I have to