

Get Up

The Blow

Ok, what's your location?
I'm right here
Habitating in a human form
On planet Earth where I was born and
I like here, I do though
People tell me that this place is through but
F that man, I just got here
No one exists who's not here
This is the only place anyone is and
I will admit maybe I'm only here a bit
Some parts of me don't fit here
They go bulging out into the ether
It's like the front of my face
Is all that really gets to be here, but
I want to come through, persist
I'm going to form all myselfs into the shape of a fist
I'll be going at the air until there's room to exist
I'm gonna get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, get up

Realth is local space had gotten so expensive
Can't buy so I just rents it
I should have been here
In the better, former, cheaper era, but
I guess I just showed up too late
To get the 3D real estate
It's like I came a little late to the orgy
All the pals have been formed
There are no openings for me, but
It's cool kiddos
We all get to live inside the internet ghetto
And it's great, there's so much space
It looks just like real life, it's just all made of light
But alright! I can work with the light
I can build a little world in my mind
And someday I will make it to the end of real life
I'm gonna get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, get up

Sometimes I go out of body
No one can stop me like
I'm inside your head right now
Good luck getting me out
I'mma take whatever space I can find
I'll make it nice, so you won't mind
Cause your brain is a place I can rightfully care
Hide in your likes and ignore what's up out there
Literally everything been all bought up by a handful of desperate hoarders
They're like "more more more" until the whole world looks like Mordor
Sheesh guys, why?
I guess they're sad inside
They want to build little ego bridges up to the sky
And they want more, but what's left? The air?
The hoarders want to hoard the atmosphere, yeah
They pay the air to be their focus
It's in my head and treats me rough
The call starts coming from inside of the house
It says "give up, give up, give up, give up"
And I get it

You're trying to scare me out of my skin
Control my body like a fear-fed zombie, but I jump back in
Push those f-ers out of my mind
Cause they can own the whole world, okay fine
But this is 57 kilograms of mine all mine
I'm gonna get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, get up

All you have is your perspective
Air can be part receptive
I said "get out," he respected it

Someday we'll all be dust
And the award for "gives no fucks" goes to us
This is just one way of looking at it
We're all standing around a planet
And it's spinning around a giant ball of fire
Inside the planet there is also the fire
And nobody can own it because it's way too hot
We're gonna get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, get up
I think about the fire a lot
We're gonna get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, get up
The heat comes up through my feet
I'm gonna get up, get up, get up, get up, get up