

## Outro

CASisDEAD

The worst choice you can make is no choice at all  
Learned that in school  
Chose the 8 ball  
Started selling stuff same colour as your stool  
Man I thought making profit was the only rule  
Started out small  
Gassed, I would act a fool  
Even though the olders told me to play it cool  
Thought I was the man rolling round with a tool  
Didn't understand I was being used like a tool  
Young and impressionable, unprofessional  
Bound to fall, trying to run before I could crawl  
Made a mess of it all  
Their loyalty was questionable  
But because they were successful  
I didn't ask many questions  
And through my mistakes, I've learnt many lessons  
These are my confessions  
On account of my progression  
They're true stories  
I'm no thespian  
Licking out boxes in succession  
Like a lesbian  
I get them on the horse, like an Equestrian  
Serving up food for digestion  
And now food for thought  
Getting under your skin like a wart  
The album is coming  
Let's keep things short