

## Generation Y

Caskey

Seem like I hate myself, I love myself, I hate myself  
Mind state so undecisive, run the dices  
We in a time where every man that's walkin' got a hunnid vices  
The country that we in is fucked up, man  
I guess that's why some people run to ISIS  
But violence ain't the answer, it divide us  
What the people really need is guidance  
Feel like DJ Khaled, homie, we the hottest  
But we ain't like everybody, we be modest  
Got the money for the cars and the chains  
But I spend my time in peace and silence  
Smokin' on a high hemp  
Tryna meditate, man, we tryna reach the islands  
Black Sheep, they only see defiance  
God is good but shit we needed science

Trump in the office, racism still alive  
Man, that shit kill the vibe  
Tell them neo-nazis, "Suck a dick and die"  
I'm on acid now, Lucy in the sky  
Feel like Jesus Christ, he was crucified  
People hate the truth, when they used to lies  
Gotta take your ego, get it euthanized  
'Bout our business but we ain't in suit and ties  
Lie 'bout yourself  
That's initiation into our whole generation  
This was a soul innovation  
I scraped the bowl, start my goal penetration  
I look at rappers and want to change occupations  
Nowadays, you get more likes for the confrontation  
Than for dope shit and compilations  
Ya'll soundin' soul-less in conversations  
There's way too much hatred and gossip  
You end up on World Star, in the Shade Room  
They start to think that you poppin'  
Look at them jeans, now they Robin  
You went to dealer and robbed him  
Dancin' with demons and goblins  
We don't see it 'cause we too entangled in the comments  
You on the percs and the lean too much  
Our generation probably seein' too much  
Fifth graders with a iPhone  
Information overload is bein' too much  
Got us disconnected with our own self  
But we see a lot of people through the screen  
We don't do shit, all we do is dream  
Man, rest in peace to Martin Luther King

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Feel like DJ Khaled, homie, we the hottest  
Ain't like everybody, we be modest

Got the money for the cars and the chains  
But I spend my time in peace and silence  
Smokin' on a high hemp  
Tryna get to Puerto Rico, wanna see the islands  
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If I have a son, I'ma tell him run  
Try and get far away, we are not the ones  
Lookin' at these people, we got lots of guns  
Gotta be the light, you can't stop the sun, yeah  
And we talk to ourselves  
'Cause you don't feel safe when the coppers come  
No surprise that we poppin' one  
I look in the mirror, don't know who I've become  
Used to feel like I had answers  
Now my mind is like a cancer  
Dollar bills on dirty dancers, undercover money transfers  
Devils dancin' to the samples  
He make an appointment and he never cancels  
Temptation turnin' ampler  
I tried to be the world's candle  
They put me out and turned me to an animal  
Too in love with diamonds, I've been over-shinin'  
Need to see my people, I've been over-timin'  
What's the purpose? Never see my homies now  
Been had a kid and I ain't hold him down  
People lookin' at me like the Golden Child  
But I made mistakes and they go for miles  
Down on myself, never show a smile  
When I die, I pray that I'ma go in style  
But I ain't perfect  
Walk through this earth like everyone findin' a purpose  
I found it in music  
Sometimes your blessings come with the curses  
God don't always give you mercy  
Sometimes you gotta endure the pain to show you worthy  
Every nation on my jersey, go to God and say I'm thirsty

That's why I hate myself, I love myself, I hate myself  
Try and not be undecisive, run the dices  
In a time where every man that's walkin' got a hunnid vices  
The people that we are, fucked up, man  
I guess that's why some people run to ISIS  
Violence ain't the answer, it divide us  
What the people really need is guidance  
Feel like DJ Khaled, homie, we the hottest  
Not like everybody, we be modest  
Got the money for the cars and the chains  
But I spend my time in peace and silence  
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Tryna get to Indonesia, wanna see the islands  
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This just a letter to the people to remember that the power's in your hands  
Black Sheep