

## Blood Type

### Cautious Clay

Cynicism in the face of love I'm insecure  
Stigmatism in the chase for worth I need more  
Left right brain attitude memories on the floor  
Cus we all made do for the clear cutted  
Red tape and the medial gauze put out for less  
This passion to cover my flaws and pass the rest  
And we strike gold in mysterious ways  
Sometimes we all gotta be cold blooded

Yeaah been fuckin around  
But if I couldn't handle this crown  
How would you make good on your word to my face  
Sold in the back of my mind  
High praise we takin our time  
It's worth every minute of mine  
In this space

So we stay up  
My head's all good but my body's in shambles  
No pay cuts  
To the love of my life yeah I wish I was stable

Show worth every day of my life I'm Burning out  
Cold calls in the name of this price without a doubt  
I stay humble in the words that I'm given  
'Cause there's nothing else I can do  
Yeah I'm Type A but you gotta B right I must be lost  
I'm on the same shit but you wanna impress at any cost  
But we strike gold in mysterious ways  
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My head, my head, my head...