

Interlurde (Isolation)

Chris Miles

Up until the morning I'm born to be living this life
I'm rapping at these parties where I never got the invite
All the hate they say is gonna ignite my windpipe
Just spit tight and create a name that stays up in the big lights
I'm not understandable but yeah I kinda like it though
Full of myself like cannibals man I got such a cocky flow
None of this shit is tangible nothing except my microphone
So check, one, two, check check
Looking out the window feeling fed up that they missed my calls
Lately I just feel like shit so I do not feel shit at all
It happens on the daily so now all these things are typical
And I just got the state of mind to get away and let it go

Cause I don't feel the same
Whenever I'm 'round here I gotta get myself out here
I know cause lately shit feels strange
I should move to the mountains and stay by the mountains
Stay right there