# Keep Rollin’

**Chris Webby**

Yeah...
You know there's a lot about myself and the world
That I wish I could change in life but like...
Fuck it
Yeah

My name is Christian Webster and I'm a troubled person
I take my medication but these pills ain't fuckin' working
I'm over 30 now but there's still so much I'm learning
The only thing I know for sure is there ain't nothing certain
I got some trust problems, I got some love problems
You'd think I love problems 'cause I got so many of 'em
I got some drug addictions labeled as drug prescriptions
Thought I was done, I kicked 'em
But the feel I'm getting from 'em
Got me runnin' back, no matter how many moments
I hit that bottom and promise myself I'm done with that
My only skill is bustin' raps, shit I fucking suck at math
And couldn't even change my own tire if it was fucking flat
I'm insecure and imperfect and second-guess myself
And every day this pressure's felt
Because the industry I'm in does a number on someone's mental health
Maybe I should get some help, but...

I'ma never give two fucks for the mournful
'Cause I'm only tryna live for the day
I'ma keep on movin', I'ma keep on movin'
I'ma keep on livin' this way (So I gotta keep rollin')
I'ma never give two fucks for the mournful (So I gotta keep rollin')
'Cause I'm only tryna live for the day (So I gotta keep rollin')
I'ma keep on movin', I'ma keep on movin' (So I gotta keep rollin')
I'ma keep on livin' this way (So I gotta keep rollin')

Some say I'm pessimistic, I say I'm well-informed
And terrified of what humanity is headed for
We're destroyin' the planet, every day we wreck it more
Mother nature's had it with us, now she tryin' to settle scores
There still be hella wars and scummy politicians
Who will fuck the people over as long as their pockets thicken
Public servants? Huh... What a fucking contradiction
Red and blue alike should all be fuckin' locked in prison
Every time I read the news it makes me mad as fuck
The shitty things that are happening keep on adding up
And now we way too lazy and fat and dumb as a population
To change anything, so really I should stop complainin'
The world is endin' anyways so at the end of days
I'ma light up seven Js and leave this bitch hella blazed
'Cause we all dancin' to the fiddle that the devil plays
And it's hella shwayze out on center stage, but really...

I'm just tryin' to leave a positive mark
As the planet and society are fallin' apart
Feel like we lost in the dark, and we ain't gettin' no help
'Cause Superman ain't comin' so we gotta fend for ourselves
And, uh, I'm all for setting goals and tryin' to push the limit
But be realistic 'cause you know they say we are who we fuckin' are
You might as well face it, 'cause if you can't change it, then fuckin' embra

ce it, 'cause...

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