

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 hellas 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 hellas blazed

'Cause we all dancin' to the fiddle that the devil plays

And it's hellas 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' embrace

ce it, 'cause...

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