

# DEEMED !

cleopatrick

Why me why me why me why me?  
I was in the paint but I was going lightly  
I was playing safe how the fuck you smite me?  
I been staying outta sight like sure I might

Get lost in the sauce from time to time  
But it's never so much that I cross any lines  
Took a look around and it all seemed fine  
But heard god laughing as I began

Asking why my new friends try and fuck my old friends  
Over  
And over and then

These anvils that I dropped on my enemies are coming back on top of me  
It's a strange sort of peace  
Rude goldberg machine  
Guillotined  
I'm fuckin deemed  
I'm fuckin deemed

Why me why me why me?

Fuck sakes  
My pain  
Is tunnels illustrated in acrylic paint yea  
Fuck sakes  
My pain  
Is tunnels illustrated in acrylic paint

Though it won't change things I'mma say this while I can  
I saw a stranger trading place with my old man  
I tried to face you getting wasted you don't care  
I said hold me like your budweiser can, man

Fuck sakes  
My pain  
Is tunnels illustrated with acrylic paint

And these anvils that I dropped on my enemies is coming back on top of me  
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Rude goldberg machine  
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Fuckin deemed

Yea

Though it won't change things I'mma say this while I can  
I saw a stranger trading place with my old man  
I tried to face him getting wasted, you don't care  
Said hold me like your budweiser can, my man  
Hold me like your budweiser can, man