

## Foresight in Hindsight

### Discrepancies

You need to get a job you need to go back to school  
This isn't proper all you do is act a fool  
Look at Tim, don't you remember he was your friend  
He's a lawyer you could have been just like him  
I'm a give him a call now, tell me how does that sound  
And turn that crap down please you are such a child  
It's not music it's foul and it's way too loud  
You really need to settle down and make grandma proud  
First of all grandma likes my shit so go ahead and call Tim, no I insist  
And ask him about the job that he loves so much  
And how he would give it all up just to rock with us  
The way I see it I would rather rock this place  
Cause I can rise out of misery and shock the state  
I could literally change lives with the vibes I make  
Or I could give it up and rot at a job I hate  
Now that sounds tempting but thanks I'll pass  
It's not me and I'm sorry that it makes you mad  
But when I'm old I would rather look back at the past knowing in my heart I  
gave it everything I had  
Bigger and better things I'm not trying to be mean  
I got love for the music and love for the scene  
I respect your opinion but lately it seems  
I could either follow your rules or follow my dreams

The path to the future is hard to see  
Don't stand still and let it pass you by by  
Don't let it pass you by

You stay complacent, I hate the thought  
It's too basic so face it we're taking off  
I look up to my elders, they paid the cost  
But I'll take what they say with a grain of salt  
I'll be the first to confess to invest is smart  
So I'll invest my heart in my reckless art  
And gain acceptance from legends who set the bar  
Think not, better check my repertoire  
Enter into the mind of miracles intertwined  
With wicked lyric artillery dropping at any time  
It really be killing me when they chopping with iffy rhymes  
Get chopped up and screwed behind enemy lines  
I know the rappers can't stand em  
They try to stack up the antics  
And then they happen to panic  
You cannot battle a cannon  
I'm sick and tired of this standing  
About to rattle the planet  
And ride off into the galaxy you probably can't understand it  
But I'm headed to the top and I know I'm gone shine  
Coming down with a Hardy Boy Swanton Bomb

The path to the future is hard to see  
Don't stand still and let it pass you by by  
Don't let it pass you by

This world is cold, this we all know  
Just something you gotta deal with  
Some search far, high and low

For somebody to keep it real with  
Some grab a disc of their favorite mix  
And sit an reminisce and let their minds roam  
When the music hits you lose your shit  
Cause that line made sense and it really hits home  
Your tears and the beat drop at the same time  
Racing for your heart until they reach the bass line  
Then you fall apart as they hit their mark  
Like straight to your chest point blank in the dark  
These artist are marksman, we rarely miss  
We hold on to the things you can barely grip  
A padded room and straight jacket that barely fits  
Like a walk in the park when compared to this  
We amplify everything you feel inside  
It doesn't matter what you feel cause you feel alive  
Kill the lies, don't ever let them kill your pride  
Keep it up, have faith, keep real alive  
Just vibe to the music  
You can't hide from the music  
But you can decide how to use it  
Or you can stand by just watch it die  
Then we can all sing bye bye miss American Pie

The future is here now  
No time left for fear now  
The future is here now  
It's time for us to stand out

Sometimes the future is frightening  
But if you stand still life will break you down  
Now all my doubts are behind me  
Need to get out and take it

Don't let it pass you by