

Takers

Discrepancies

Just trying to stay above ground
Cause it's hard to admit
When you feel you're being squeezed
Of every ounce of your gifts
I've always had my suspicions
And now I'm convinced
I'm a giver in a world full of takers
Trying not to lose my shit

I'm not a bad dude
Just ask my people they'll all tell you that I'm mad cool
Some say I'm nuts, they can stay up off my cashews
Try to keep it cool but fuck it I'm in a bad mood
Trust me if I did it then I had to
Stay above ground so I'm forced to dismiss
Feeling like a lost soul floating towards the abyss
All I know is that I think and therefore I exist
Trying to live within my means
I ain't poor, I ain't rich
Just a giver in a world full of takers
Trying not to lose my shit

You left me out here on the ledge so I can't slip
But if you push me to the edge then I may flip
Yo I'm just trying to get a grip cause I been
Right on the edge, yeah, I been right on the edge
No, you can't hide
I know you well and I can tell you're in disguise
Just a pretender we can see it in your eyes
Usually try to let it slide but I been
Right on the edge, yeah, I been right on the edge
So just back up, back up
Back up, back up
Back up, back up
Yeah
Back up, back up

You never know what success will sell ya
I've been cursed with wins I've been blessed with failures
And I've learned a lot the regret comes seldom
Life's a dangerous field no respect I tell ya
See they'll label you a menace when you start to resist
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Let's take the time to break it down and be very specific
Not just the numbers that look good I need every percentage
We put up a fence so we don't have to see each other cry
That's why the grass is always greener on the other side
It feels so cold but it's all that I know
Always one step from the edge

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