

What's The Problem, Norman?

Drapht

Who are you running from, man?
What have you got to hide, man?
Ah

Who are you kidding? Your whole crew rollin' out of a clown car
Jokers are outlawed rollin' up in my town, son
Being the loudest, it doesn't matter where I'm from
Grounded, hands down, packin' hits like I'm Southport
Hearin' the sound of siren's firin', fireman
Runnin' up in the buildin' when we're buildin'
No inflated egos, no Wilson
This is my island, no Lord of the Flies, no room for children
Human shield, I'm runnin' from a million
Reptilians, are you feelin' this? Like Brazilian wax
Your girl was feelin' this, peelin' your head right back, back
Back with the realness, die for this shit like Elvis
Got somethin' to tell them faces are meldin' the beat
Got you feelin' complete like I was Sheldon's girlfriend
Self-inflicted, sickened mastermind
You can't mess with my starting five, so what is the problem?

Whatever is the problem, Norman?
Ain't you seen a city filled full of orphans?
Whatever is the problem, Norman?
Ain't you seen a city filled with dark horses before, man?
What is the problem, Norman?
You seem a little off, a little nauseous
Like raucous, fame, fortune
And the beautiful distortion, yo, what is the problem?

Have the original David Bowie
Sing you a song for just three dollars
Just three dollars, man
Here we go
Who are you running from, man?
What have you got to hide, man?
Ayy

You want some more medicine, maybe?
Want to feel better than those base level basics?
Chasin' the fire, ridin' a mountain lion
Sippin' on the [?] am I alive?
'Cause there's psychedelic spiders in the toilet bowl
I'm hearin' Siri in the forest sayin', "Paul, go fuck yourself"
Now you maybe understand why I buried her
Same shit, different day, like I owned America
The radio, it needs a miracle
Your corny waves are blowin' harder than that Kenny G Jericho
But I'm eternal, can't bury Paul
You got more chance askin' Cara Delevingne to marry you
Let it all fall apart with your memory
Now I got them atheists talkin' about the energy
But, yeah, you got it all together, if you say so
I'm with San Diego sippin' up on the Pedro

I am the medicine man
You want a little help, the medicine can

Have another couple, let's dance
Ha ha ha, I am the medicine man
You want a little help, the medicine can
Have another couple, let's dance

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Yo, what is the problem?