

## Work It Out

Drapht

If I only had one page left to write on  
It would say don't spend your night looking up to these stars like Orion's belt  
Then I make a paper aeroplane climb on and fly to Byron Bay watch the sun in the horizon  
Life is too short to get caught up on the internet reading comments by kids who haven't been taught living yet  
Yet they say the biggest threat is on our borders well I believe the war is on our phones they're recording us to sell us shit  
Just to make you smaller like Benjamin Button's skeleton  
Just to make you smaller and dampen all the intelligence you were born with  
Just to make you smaller and conform with the rest of them laying dormant  
You see nah my daughter ain't going to live like me  
Brought up to believe that Facebook and Instagram are free I guarantee you there's a price for that  
With the time you waste thinking what to write about sound of silence (Falls I'm an over Michael Jack[?])  
Every action weighs heavy on your back (yo where your car be at [?])  
Watching 6ix9ine he shoulda tought you that  
That it's more about the image in the drama and the beef the whole industries been watered down  
The internet wants you to stay in pain kids have wanted trolls and Toy Story figurines since way back  
Do you think those chains in the maybacks will change shit  
Same black hole where your souls at you're famous  
Think it means I'm famous in your heart space  
But like Kanye it exacerbates a darkplace  
Armani, Gucci, Louis Vuitton  
Just a name for a cloth that you're buried in When You're Gone and I

I know you're not a fool  
You know that (he goes full[?]) to taste it  
And this world, it can be cruel  
You just need to know we can work it out

See, man I'm just trying to learn to walk again  
Coordinate and make my way around these big personalities avoid them like they had to walk and then  
I'd rather be socially awkward than cornered by the shadow that you're walking with  
I ain't Gordon Ramsay I swear I wouldn't say shit  
I ain't getting angry just cause your taste is basic  
Started from the basement dealing for the bars like a Hornet's Nest

Things fall apart when your thinkin' too hard about a live audience though

Never the cordial flow never been fraudulent just caught between two world's like Rick and Morty in the DeLorean and our friends and foes and Bros all praying for me to fuck up I ain't talkin' showers and Freudian slips I'm disappointed in you son I'm disappointed that you'd ever thought that I've done Ever thought that I'd won Mr dum da da da thinking that you the one last as long as them in Parliament House give you a month

Cos I know you're not a fool  
You know that (he goes full[?]) to taste it  
And this world, it can be cruel  
But you just need to know we can work it out