

# Scratch & Claw

Dropout Kings

Walkin' on that line, best be watchin' your step  
Tryin' to be Evel Knievel, see, you flirtin' with death  
Guess you're broken or you're made on the mantel of pain  
Either way, things won't be the same  
Either way, man, I'm thinkin' 'bout breakin' the chains  
Might tear shit up, it don't have to complain  
I said let me refrain, but I'm already stained  
In the blood of the enemies who have mentioned my name  
Shatter worlds like apocalypse  
Tell me though, who the fuck could be stoppin' us?  
Government's watchin' us, cyclops pyramid poppin' up  
So check the vibe, peep the frequency  
Inside the ashes exactly where we need to be, down

I'm so sick of my flaws  
Sick of starin' at the wall  
Wondering if it's all my fault  
I know I need to take back, take back my life  
Put a little hustle back in my eye  
What's mine is mine, what's mine is mine

I've made some mistakes and I've made my amends  
Our visions differ as of one, have been seen through a lens  
Yet, if you plan to attend where I've been hopin' I break and I end  
Fuck you, and I hope to offend  
See, I befriend the lowlifes, the scum, the scavengers  
Pickin' scabs off scars that they've earned in ravages  
These secret passages for a society of savages  
Indulging in maniacal madness  
Flamin', rainin' growth pains, overcast my path again  
Killin' me softly like passive pathogens  
Still I persist, still I resist the temptation  
Of facin' the self in a mirror who's not blazin'  
I'm aching and sore, but soaring is my dream  
By any means, I will proceed with these deeds  
No dead beat, I'm live like crisis news  
Give a fuck if you like me, I'ma light the fuse

I'm so sick of my flaws (Sick of my flaws)  
Sick of starin' at the wall  
Wondering if it's all my fault (It's all my fault, it's all my fault, fault)  
I know I need to take back, take back my life  
Put a little hustle back in my eye  
What's mine is mine (What's mine is mine), what's mine is mine

Sick as a dog, sick of my flaws  
I scratch and claw

Sick as a dog, sick of my flaws  
I scratch and claw  
Struggle and fall, I dropped the ball, I hit the wall

I'm so sick of my flaws (Sick of my flaws)  
Sick of starin' at the wall  
Wondering if it's all my fault (It's all my fault, it's all my fault, fault)  
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Struggle and fall, I dropped the ball, I hit the wall

Take back, take back my life

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What's mine is mine (What's mine is mine), what's mine is mine