## **God Laughs**

## **Earl Sweatshirt**

The same dust can't stay, I gotta clean or I can't think Resort to cantankerous means on the cash play, rat races The cheese sit in the trap, wait It snap, then we break Somethin' reachin' for me from the waist These days, I'm mindful of what I embrace Operating on an empty tank, spank me, fumes fueling a flame My grandfather spoke thirteen languages Somehow never had nothing to say to Boot Raymond Sensed hazel, made sense of it through prayer Booze is a fool's fragrance Ipeleng, the glue that saved us Through his brain getting chipped away at daily His body on a road, where his mind flailing, funeral weightless No beluga, no Bob, just mood swingin' True pain, I couldn't eat or sleep for seven days Maimed me, I ain't weak Keep changing for the better, what to do when your job thankles S In the middle of the marsh where mosquitoes chomp ankles Swamp marching on on the quest for my lost halo, God (Lost halo , God)