

# Reality

Feder

Uh, you ready?

(It's complicated) I don't wanna talk about it  
(You're too impatient) I don't wanna know about it  
(It's so frustrating) Still don't wanna think about it  
You think I'm faded, I don't give a damn about it

I, I've had enough of all your lies  
I've had enough of you and I  
Can we talk another time?  
It's 3AM at night and I don't wanna fight

Yeah

Lean, sippin' on 'Yac  
I don't need hits when I enter my mind  
When I'm thinking I'm mean, looks at these lines  
All of this vit and the meaning of life's up  
I don't got time for swimming in the high notes  
I just got a notepad, never hit a brown note  
I don't wanna flow that, never had a head cold  
Feeling this bass from my neck to my ten toes  
Numa-numa, let's go, feeling up the tempo  
Hear it in the far-back, head to the pen-strokes  
Standing in the dark and max wanna get bumped  
Thinking that the verse make sense, yes, well no  
Maybe you can find a little meaning in the camo  
Maybe you can get a little puzzle and it then grows  
All I wanna say is put your fader, let yourself grow  
Chasing the rabbit, sad, let's get home, let's go

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I don't wanna fight  
I don't wanna fight  
I don't wanna fight  
It's 3AM at night and I don't wanna fight

Feel it?  
Damien N-Drix  
Max Wassen  
Yeah