

# Mayhem

GAWNE

They think I'm insane  
You tell me I've changed  
Yeah somedays it feels like I'm holding my breath  
I went out of my way  
Keeping you safe  
You don't know half of the secrets I've kept  
Living with shame  
From all of this pain  
So what can I gain  
When nothing is left?  
What can I gain when nothing is left?

I come from a place of hardship  
That'll make you heartless  
Stare out into space at the blazing scarlet  
Sky so long til' it fades to starlit  
As I gaze the farthest  
Black holes form can't escape the darkness  
Whoo!  
I am not a man, a martian  
But I channeled the pain and became an artist  
Quit now no I rather not  
I done came too far to go back to rock bottom  
With hand-me-down clothes  
My family got  
A pan or pot to piss  
We ain't have a lot but I'll be  
Damned if I'm a laughing stock  
Had to elevate above it like an astronaut  
But we ain't blasting off no  
I'll blast the Glock  
And leave a hole in your apple like a Macintosh  
Catch a  
Body with the pen  
Gotta be a sin  
Even God must've wanted me to win  
When the odds were slim  
Hit lottery and went against everyone who doubted me  
I'm probably the hottest in the ring  
Ding Ding  
What's your best shot?  
Took it on the chin  
There's no men alive  
On my level better get in line  
Bet I grind  
Many times more when I'm energized  
99 percent of everybody getting genocide  
Foreal though  
The ill flows  
I killed those  
Far as skill goes  
I'ma savage deal blows  
I willed my way up the ladder  
Real close to the gold  
But I gotta slay the dragon  
Bilbo like Baggins  
I cackle and laugh inhale smoke

Relax and takes notes  
The goat is now back  
With a passion for rapping and cashing bank rolls  
Thanos bout to go snap and take souls  
Case closed  
Ripping a rap I go demented  
Like oh no flow is so cold that it froze December  
A co-defendant  
I've come to go hit a home run  
In the bottom of the 9th  
Bout to hold the pennant  
But  
Somedays feel I gotsta quit  
When anxiety is something that I jostle with  
The monster is  
Inside a sarcophagus  
In the pit of my stomach and esophagus  
I yell!  
I live on the edge I'm not scared of these heights  
Close to the ledge  
Think that I might  
Fall and be dead by the end of the night  
But this is the greatest I felt in my life  
Right  
Heart of the fight  
This is the part that I like  
As I lay on the mic  
Til' the fire and flames then ignite  
And I'm hyped  
Cause the mayhem and chaos excites  
Spit flames mother fucker insane  
Got disdain  
So quit playin'  
Bitch I'm Rick James  
When I spit a flow  
I leave this shit in critical  
May seem  
That y'll are more fake than a titty with saline  
I used to daydream  
On the train at eighteen  
It made me go put out a videotape because  
We was hoping that my city would rate thee  
A-team  
But instead these idiots hate me  
Found rap and I gave it a whirl  
Middle finger aimed at the world world  
Sipping on moscato til' the bottom of the bottle  
Feelin' hollow cause I got a lot of haters and it's making me hurl  
Sick of y'all always starting shit  
You could push me up until my hard limit  
Yeah but after that it ain't just an argument  
You getting Spartan kicked into a dark abyss

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What can I gain when nothing is left oh  
We don't got nothing to let go  
I got no fuckin' respect for  
You let our lovin' go next door  
Fading out from us like echos  
Calling my name  
I hear them calling my name  
Think I'm insane  
Demons are calling I feel that I'm falling below