

The Old Man

Genesis Owusu

Sometimes it feels like

There's an old man
Waiting in the sky
Just to fuck my life up
(I don't get it, I don't care about it)
(I don't get it, I don't care about it)

Tapping in the worst to get the best of me
Tapping in the words to get the bread to me
Waiting for the burning of the effigy
The hate I can handle, but the love always suspect to mean
You see the black and white, I see the lines between, the world's a checkered tee
My niggas wanna check on me, I leave 'em on seen
While I scream and I scream
Till I'm hoarse, like a kettle mean
Did the work to keep together now I cut the seam

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What's a roach to a God?
Tryna find the drive but I got a slashed tyre
Every day I wake up, boy, I'm battling Goliath
Flowers in the fist, still can't avoid violence
Tryna run from hell, I feel the warmth from the fire
In my veins
Yesterday's burnt but today's not the same
Squash my leg, five more to my name
Plan to leave more on this earth than a stain
Run roach, run!
(I don't get it, I don't care about it)
(I don't get it, I don't care about it)

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Your master is a system
Your master is a suit
Your master is a dollar
The chaos that ensues

Your master is a system
Your master is a suit
Your master is a planet
The chaos that ensues

Your master is a system
Your master is a suit
Your master is absurdity

God bless the truth

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