

## Same Routine

Jack Harlow

Uh  
Yo

I woke up this morning feeling relatively tired  
And my head falling flatter than some hella empty tires  
But she tellin' me I'm flyer, I'm the element of fire  
And it's helpin' me to feel myself, as self esteem gets higher, uh  
Poundin' the drum, Algebra 1  
Never in my life heard the sound of a gun  
But I'm out on a hunt, still out on a run  
Pound of the sun weighin' down on my lungs  
86 in June, and I hate that I'm in school  
One more day until I boost, got some things I gotta do, uh  
Good luck tryna find a boy hot as this  
'Cause I'm tryna be the key, Stoyanovich  
Go and drop a hit so they jockin' it  
Then try to tell me you not convinced  
In my room for hours straight  
Got me feelin' out of date  
Class room feel like outer space  
Every day's about the same

Got the same routine every day this week  
Good chance it'll be the same next week  
All I'm really tryna do is stay asleep  
Livin' this life but it ain't for me  
Everything the same now, every single day now  
All I'm really tryna do is figure everything out  
Stand up, lay down, same bed, same house  
Chained up life style, know I'm 'bout to break out  
Right now I'm waking up at 6 in the morn'  
Mom gets pissed and she kicks in the door  
Home from school watching clips of the porn  
Doin' homework, I don't get what it's for  
Everything the same now, every single day now  
All I'm really tryna do is figure everything out  
Stand up, lay down, same bed, same house  
Chained up life style, know I'm 'bout to break out

Let's take a look at what's on the agenda for today  
I procrastinate on some homework instead of gettin' it out the way  
Uh, boy got heat for the masses  
'Cause my voice sound be so attractive  
Y'all enjoy T.V. while I practice  
Y'all can't join my league with this rappin', uh  
Piss so clear I can see my reflection  
Pray to god she don't see my erection  
Lately spent my free time flexin'  
On the mic 'til they see my direction  
Know what's up when I'm rollin' up and you livin' life to its emptiest  
Envious 'cause my pen be sick  
Chicken scratch is my penmanship  
Eat a plate of them Zebra® Cakes  
Ain't seein' straight but I'm feelin' great  
I can see the day that my dreams is made  
I got a method, man, I'm 'bout to bring the pain  
Yes indeed but it's my destiny

But these teachers are still testin' me  
Can't work in no cubicle so this flow I spit's a necessity

Got the same routine every day this week  
Good chance it'll be the same next week  
All I'm really tryna do is stay asleep  
Livin' this life but it ain't for me  
Everything the same now, every single day now  
All I'm really tryna do is figure everything out  
Stand up, lay down, same bed, same house  
Chained up life style, know I'm 'bout to break out  
Right now I'm waking up at 6 in the morn'  
Mom gets pissed and she kicks in the door  
Home from school watching clips of the porn  
Doin' homework, I don't get what it's for  
Everything the same now, every single day now  
All I'm really tryna do is figure everything out  
Stand up, lay down, same bed, same house  
Chained up life style, know I'm 'bout to break out