

To Be Continued

Jared Evan

We're changing lives
When we're spilling the art
We're still inside
Cause we live in the dark
It's like we're playing a part
I'm back in business when my pen hits the chart
But no category, my story's how you tell me apart
It's whatever...
Whatever you saying, I'm saying better
You claiming to be the weather
I'm reigning to make it wetter
This isn't no Ryan Tedder, this menace will kill
Like medicine, you're being vein
Then let the venomous squeal, uh
Simmer the lime light
Somebody gimme the mic
And I'll bury the bomb right
Now they wanna wonder what a God's like
I'm older now, but view the world just like I'm 19
This whole industry is see through like it's Visine
I'll finish when I finally beat it
And then I'm vaminos
They saying they bout it bout it
But probably all alone
They'll be sleeping on me
Till they wake up
And then realize that they ain't sleeping enough, ha
What

Life, it passes by
Why can't we rewind?
I won't run and hide
Or say goodbye
Say goodbye
Till next time

Will there even be a next time?
Will you run out of lyrics
Spitting your next rhyme?
And all the adjectives
How does he fathom patterns
And magically capture madness?
It's actually kind of baffling..
I invented the feels, I wrote the Blueprint
For students
There's so many people
That know just what it feels like
You're winning when it feels right
You could be just who you are
Look up in the mirror
You're a motherf*cking superstar
Or a comet, I'm probably more like
An atomic bomb - I'm on it
You talk improperly, I speak Ebonics
My material is the pinnacle of product
If they listen, then they'll dissect it
And make a small deposit

Use your noggin
Drive your own flight until you fly it
Skipping around and now I'm spinning
I'm feeling like I'm a profit
It's a problem
Maybe the seal could stitch together
The sonnet I'm in, I'm gonna fill it
It's still whatever, whatever

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Till next time