

Back At 45

Justin Courtney Pierre

I'm back at 45
It's good to be alive
Hell, I did not think I'd make it
How's the saying go?
Gotta fake it 'til you break it
Well, I don't really know
'Cause I'm always inundated
Take it off!

Ride around on the past
You'll get kicked in the ass
It's not complicated
I am very good at doing math!
Not to say you should hide
Turn your pain into pride
It's all integrated
Welcome to the shit show!

I'm back at 45
Exiting the hive
Is a sticky situation
Technically I'm part
Of the illest generation
Though I'm working twice as hard
My mind's always on vacation
Ooh Ooh Ooh!

Narrow in on the truth
You'll unravel your youth
And be liberated
Sell me something sassy from your stash!
With the good comes the bad
And the life that you had
Get's obliterated
Pocket full of rainbows!

It's good to know you
L'enfant sage
Welcome to nowhere
Of many dream a vast mirage

I was once a punching bag
Never noticed I'd been hanged
I owe this Fuck You
To a lifetime in distress
Always feeling I was less than ordinary
Ooh Ooh Ooh!

Sit around on your ass
And the ghosts of your past
Get incorporated
Secret meeting keepers of the caste!
Lean on into the pain
For a whole new refrain
Get dissociated
Functioning in slo-mo!

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