

Yeah

I be lookin lost in space and shit
Zoned out

In my head way too much time I've been spending in my head, in my head
Even in a world so big I'm stuck in one in my head, in my head
And even though I try to change it I'ma be this way until I'm dead
That's what I said this that 6 in the morning staring at the ceiling while I
'm laying in my bed
And I keep spinning like the frames the axis "I"
Gotta bunch of things I see and don't speak on left to wonder "why"
I got a fucked up point of view and lenses is foggy oh my eyes
Need a new perspective who could check it? This not how I die I
I read a little book The Four Agreements
Wanna tell the author "you're a genius"
Needed to get back to my core of thinking
More so even my odd life
Society took and distorted my being
Programming us all to destroy and be free and
We're locked in the thoughts that you told us to think
But I'm uninstalling it I'm totally cleaning house
It's something to think like how our
Mind so cluttered and be in the clouds
I just wanted the key to one day to be free
No wonder why people doubt
Peace we wanna just scream and shout
We numb it while puffin' the weed or
Drunk off the drink If one of you see
In public me and ask "what are you thinking 'bout?"
Ima say I'm

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Still don't wanna wake up I ain't even ate but every day I

Dread like a Rasta in my head how locked up state of mind fed it ain't lock
up
Sped through blockbusters watching like a set how I conduct yea like an oper
a
Waving the stick at the opps suited up homie yea I'm a mobster yup need a do
ctor
Try to terminate what I been feeling but I'm itching for a killing feel like
Arnold how I get to the chopper
Free thinkers they don't need because if indeed we are then they never could
stop us
We bleed and cry believing the lies of people who try to tell us we're not t
he
Ones who are deserving of the happiness and love and got us feeling like a f
ailure but the rep I just got up
I'm the definition of definition by repetition made my own and put that on t
he set and my mama
You're just a lonely man or woman my exit plans to X out the drama
I just hope I am really giving my best I stand on every obsta-
Cool I'm frozen and won't break for a second damn but yet here the opps come
Tell us no we can't but I say yes we can like Presi' Obama

Hold up wait a second I'm not done
Get to the root of it like etymolo-G
People said I would never be hot but
Now I made it and got Tech riding shotgun
See I be feeling I've stepped up a lot but
Society make me self talk like I wasn't
Even worth it or maybe deserve it we're breaking the curse because every out
come when I have idle time and I just sit

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Six twelve six shit
(Every day I)
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