

# Past It

Lexa Gates

The future seems so far  
Til you're past it  
Day to day tastes shite  
Looking for the light  
Headed for a casket  
Feeling all in my head  
Face turning red  
Getting hot flashes  
Life moving like acid  
Let it burn through my skin  
Til it's bone

Spaces and tones  
Faces unknown  
Telling me where I'm going  
Getting shit done  
Damn this shit everything I ever dreamt of  
Please don't let me wake up  
Everything going on  
I don't wanna know  
I don't wanna know

And I remember back then when  
Everything felt so impossible  
So unprovable, unprofessional  
Now a pedestal appears under my feet  
Under my spell, let the time tell  
What the mind do  
Baby, mind you  
I was so lost, even am now  
As a cash cow, as a gold mine  
Looking so fine, super fly  
Slipping through divine lines  
One of my kind, what's the wifi  
By the pool now  
Surround sound  
Crew surround me  
Crucify me, where would I be  
Where I am now, I don't ask how  
It don't change much  
Let's stay in touch  
Before I'm busy for the next few months  
Fuck

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How you feel  
How you feel  
Bet you feel so good  
Bet you feel so good

Congratulations on your eternal vacation  
You're a winner now, with the big dogs  
Chit chat of the town, how you feel  
How you feel, bet you feel  
So good  
Bet you feel so good  
Bet you feel so good  
Bet you feel so good

Congratulations on your eternal vacation  
You're a winner now, with the big dogs  
Chit chat of the town, how you feel  
How you feel, bet you feel  
So good

Bet you feel so good  
Bet you feel so good

Bet you feel so good  
Bet you feel so  
So, so, so  
Bet you feel so

The future seems so far 'til you're past it  
Day to day tastes shite, looking for the light, headed for a casket  
Feeling all in my head, face turning red, getting hot flashes  
Life moving like acid, let it burn through my skin 'til it's bone