

# Til the Casket Drops

Mac Lethal

Life is crazy sometimes  
Give a lot of days of my life up to my haters  
But I'ma make this one mine  
Take a couple photographs of my pretty family in the bright and hazy sunshine  
When the aperture's perfect  
It's the golden hour, gonna pull the power  
From the Sun and its lavender surface  
Got a new lens  
I got a lot of family but few friends  
I know that's cliché shit to say  
But reality rap is a challenge, cuz facts are facts  
And can't go many different ways  
Fuck it, here we are  
It ain't guaranteed that you'll be here tomorrow  
You live life like you got an extra day to do shit  
And you'll day in a leap year, it's harsh  
So do it all today  
Or in 20 years you're gonna look at life like you threw it all away  
Ain't no guarantees but I guarantee  
If you have a little veggies and some juice you'll calm your day  
I don't wanna lie to you for the fame or the money  
Maybe I could take the truth a longer way  
I've had writer's block to this beat for a full year  
Fuck it, I'ma do the song today  
Gonna finish it and love it  
Then I mix it and I dub it  
Then I send it to the public  
If they're dissing it then fuck it  
Doesn't matter my opinion is I'm ripping it  
And crushing it the dissonance is fucking sick  
All the critics they can suck a dick  
Every single fuckin' day I'm getting up at 6  
Then I feed my kids, then I hit this studio  
Then I spew a flow so beautiful, you should know

[Chorus:]

The universe is expanding  
I don't give a fuck I'm drinking all day  
All the dreams I have are in color  
Even though my memories are all grey  
Man the whole damn world is burning  
But you'd never know because you're too busy  
Staring at your phone  
Only way that I can feel happiness is when  
I'm by myself standing here along  
Just me til the casket drops  
Just me til the casket drops  
Just me til the casket drops  
Just me til the casket drops

Not a day goes by where I don't think about how the world's all fucked up  
All it takes is a car wreck, cancer virus  
Or a member of ISIS on a random Tuesday with a gun going buck buck!  
And you're outta here  
You don't know what second, what day, what month, what year  
But one day, you are gonna disappear

And 99% of the planet ain't even gonna care  
Except the people at your funeral who clap and cheer  
As they reflect on your life with laughs and tears  
When they drop your casket and the energy leaves your body  
And it supernovas through the atmosphere  
And it travel years through a black-hole  
Where time gets so slow it stops  
...then reverses...  
Now you're turning back the years  
Going back in time  
To the days when you just a curious kid with a fragile mind  
Laying on your back  
Looking up at the night sky... wondering  
What the Hell is past the line  
Of the solar system?  
And you're thinking to yourself  
"Geez, this is an incredible life,"  
As you try to look deep into the delicate night  
Smoking weed wondering if you're inhaling it right  
And you wanna know...  
Do distant planets have intelligent life?  
Well of course they do  
And they might have big red eyes  
Or big green thumbs, or skin light blue  
But a lot of them are just like you  
They prolly spend half their day just staring at a mobile phone  
Because they feel like in the universe they're so alone  
Well guess what, now you know they're wrong  
This song is over... gone

[Chorus]