

# A Wake

**Macklemore & Ryan Lewis**

[Interlude]  
I need love  
You need love  
Give me love  
And I'll give you my love

[Verse 1]  
They say thirty is the new twenty  
And twenty is the new thirty shit I guess  
Makes sense, cause fifteen year olds seem twenty  
And twenty five year olds seem ten  
I used to drink away my paycheck  
Celebrate the mistakes I hadn't made yet  
Our generation isn't the best on safe sex  
We forget the latex, becoming Planned Parenthood patients  
Synthetic heroin is the new basshead  
So much to escape, fuck a straight edge  
Walk around looking through a fake lens  
Apps this good, whose got time to make friends?  
I wish I didn't care  
Acynical hispters with long hair  
Cocaine problems, like my music  
It's not my issue, I can't solve it

[Hook]  
My flight has finally landed down  
And the ground has stopped moving all around  
Eyes open, awake for the very first time  
We both forfeit this game of crime

[Verse 2]  
They say it's so refreshing to hear somebody on records  
No guns, no drugs, no sex, just truth  
The guns that's America, the drugs are what they gave to us  
And sex sells itself, don't judge her 'til it's you  
Ah, I'm not more or less cautious  
The rappers rappin' 'bout them strippers up on the pole, copping  
These interviews are obnoxious  
Saying that it's poetry is so well spoken, stop it  
I grew up during Reaganomics  
When Ice T was out there on his killing cops shit  
Or Rodney King was getting beat on  
And they let off every single officer  
And Los Angeles went and lost it  
Now every month there is a new Rodney on Youtube  
It's just something our generation is used to  
And neighbourhoods where you never see a news crew  
Unless they're gentrifying, white people don't even cruise through  
And my subconscious telling me stop it  
This is an issue that you shouldn't get involved in  
Don't even tweet, R.I.P Trayvon Martin  
Don't wanna be that white dude, million man marchin'  
Fighting for our freedom that my people stole  
Don't wanna make all my white fans uncomfortable  
But you don't even have a fuckin' song for radio  
Why you out here talkin race, tryin' to save the fuckin' globe  
Don't get involved with the causes in mind

White privilege, white guilt, at the same damn time  
So we just party like it's nineteen ninety nine  
Celebrate the ignorance while these kids keep dying

[Hook + Interlude]