## **Otherside**

## **Macklemore & Ryan Lewis**

Oh girl, this boat is sinking There's no sea left for me And how the sky gets heavy When you are underneath it! Oh. I want to sail away from here. And god. He came down down down down down down And said (down down down down down down down) Nothing (down down down down down down down) He rolled up, asked him what he was sippin' on He said lean, You want to hit it, dawg? That's the same stuff Weezy's sippin' huh? And tons of other rappers that be spittin' hard Yup yup five a bone When he passed him that Styrofoam the Easter pink, heard it in a rhyme befor Finally got to see what all the hype was on And then he took a sip, sittin' in the Lincoln thinkin' he was pimpin' as he listen to the system Little did he know that it was just as addictive as bass Not the kind of hit from the kick drum Hot box, let the bass bump Take it to the face, gulp Months later the use went up Every blunt was accompanied by the pink stuff But Goddamn he loved that feelin' Purple rain coated in the throat Just so healin' Medicine alleviate the sickness Liquid affix and it comes with a cost Wake up, cold sweat, scratchin', itchin' Trying to escape the skin that barely fit him Gone, get another bottle just to get a couple swallows Headed towards the bottom couldn't get off it Didn't even think he had a problem Though he couldn't sleep without gettin' nauseous Room spinnin', thinkin' he might've sipped just a little bit too much of tha t cough syrup His eyelids closed shut Sat back in the chair clutchin' that cup Girlfriend came and a couple hours later said his name shook him but he neve r got up He never got up, he never got up We live on the cusp of death thinkin' that it won't be us It won't be us, it won't be us, it won't be us Nah, it won't be us Oh girl, this boat is sinking There's no sea left for me And how the sky gets heavy When you are underneath it! Oh. I want to sail away from here. And god. He came down down down down down down And said (down down down down down down down)

Nothing (down down down down down down)

He just wanted to act like them

He just wanted to rap like him

Us as rappers underestimate the power and the effects that we have on these kids

Blunt passed, ash in a tin, pack being pushed, harassed by the feds

The fact of it is most people that rap like this talkin' about some shit the y haven't lived

Surprise, you know the drill

Trapped in a box, declined record sales

Follow the formula violence, drugs, and, sex sells

So we try to sound like someone else

This is not Californication

There's no way to glorify this pavement

Syrup, Percocet, and an eighth a day will leave you broke, depressed, and em otionally vacant

Despite how Lil Wayne lives

It's not conducive to being creative

And I know 'cause he's my favorite

And I know 'cause I was off that same mix

Rationalize the shit that I'd try after I listen to dedication

But he's an alien, I'd sip that shit, pass out or play Playstation

Months later I'm in the same place

No music made, feeling like a failure

And trust me it's not dope to be 25 and move back to your parent's basement

I've seen my people's dreams die

I've seen what they can be denied

And "weeds not a drug" - that's denial

Groundhog Day life repeat each time

I've seen Oxycontin take three lives

I grew up with them, we used to chief dimes

I've seen cocaine bring out the demons inside

Cheatin' and lyin'

Friendship cease, no peace in the mind

Stealin' and takin' anything to fix the pieces inside

Broken, hopeless, headed nowhere

Only motivation for what the dealer's supplying

That rush, that drug, that dope

Those pills, that crumb, that roach

Thinkin' I would never do that, not that drug

And growing up nobody ever does

Until you're stuck, lookin' in the mirror like I can't believe what I've become

Swore I was gonna be someone

And growing up everyone always does

We sell our dreams and our potential

To escape through that buzz

Just keep me up, keep me up

Hollywood here we come

Oh girl this boat is sinking

There's no sea left for me

And how the sky gets heavy

When you are underneath it

Oh, I want to sail away from here

And god. He came down down down down down down

And said

Nothing