

## Cheat Code

Marlon Craft

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Shouts to Ian's beard, it looks phenomenal  
Just wonderful shape-up  
Look, hold up, hold up

Hold up, hold up, what it do?  
I been feelin' outta place for like a month or two  
I been in and outta spaces I ain't comfortable  
I been semi-functional-alcoholic livin'  
I been risin', though, despite it  
I been hearin' lots of riot in the quiet  
I been feelin' like my life is at that point, it's fight or flight  
It's pen and mic, it's settle or keep appetitus  
So much more than what it coulda been  
All these doors, I gotta push 'em in  
I want more, but look around homie, shit, I got a lot  
Would you rather cry in mansion or be singin' in the cot?  
Some nights I be thinkin' thoughts, others I be thinkin' thots  
Scrollin, scrollin, scrollin, stomach all in sinking knots  
But yo, long as I'm never thinkin' "stop"  
My spirit day to day but he gon' play tomorrow, watch, muh

I ain't chasin' rainbows  
I live in the rain; life is more than a pot of gold  
Like the way you hit them angles but I can't stay around too long  
Yo, I gotta go (gotta go!)  
Ain't nothin' out here a free-throw (free-throw!)  
W could be better, homie, we know (we know!)  
We been out here lookin' for the cheat codes (cheat codes!)  
It was in the work all along

All along, all along, shit I couldn't call it, dog  
Wall Street, the Autobahn, problem, problem, problems dog  
All the all the all the smog, everybody wanna look outside for inner peace  
All exempt to our critique  
So much life could be created but your attitude on condom, dog  
Want the fire? Then it's hours that we gotta log  
We created players, fuck these lil' style attributes  
We bought 'em all, what happens when we got 'em all?  
All I know's I got a lot to prove  
I'm gon' show I got a lot to lose  
This world cold, we got a lot to do with it  
Tryin' be opportunistic while they tryin' to induce quittin' on honorable missions  
Told 'em stop bein' different and they should be indifferent  
I said but if we did and if we lived it like we said we would  
I think that smile we been lookin' for is in the mud  
I was swimmin' in the mud  
I was drownin' in the liquor  
I was stuck, now I'm up, yeah  
Now I'm up, ain't no cheatin' in my blood  
Fuck the weakness can't defeat this type of tough muhfucka, hold up

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Mirror, mirror, I don't look like me  
But would I know me if you showed me?  
Mirror, mirror, I don't look like me  
Tell me whatchu know about it  
If you was me, shit, tell me how you'd go about it  
Dyin' to eat where the table ain't clean, no  
But clothes expensive  
And the souls aren't cheap though  
I been on the offensive  
Like ya'll don't know me, ya'll write yo shit in pencil  
My pen is my sword and I fence through this fence  
You can see me I'm fightin' so hard to resent you  
One taste of air I was conditioned for  
So let the breeze blow, blow, blow  
I won't indulge my woes  
Feel like everybody like me now but no one love me no more  
They all want talk to me but don't want me no more  
If I don't make it all the way they gon' pump me for sure  
Man I know it, man I know it  
Reflection in the glass so I'm pourin' man, I'm pourin'  
10 close to E from all the motion, keep the tears inside  
So feel like my stomach rowin' in the storm now  
Already tired but they all up on my form  
How can I keep 'em satisfied when I'm worn down?  
When deep inside I crave the life that I've torn down for 'em just a little  
bit  
It's gettin' harder and harder to give a shit  
I'm gettin' farther and farther from simple shit  
They say you ain't scared of fallin', you scared to jumpin'  
Sometimes I'm scared and ashamed of the shit I want