

# Therapy

Marlon Craft

One, two, one, two  
Shit feels nice  
Bout to go in

Ayo yo, I'm physically and mentally exhausted  
Cause I been workin hard not to end up in an office  
At school, but I wish I could be off these reports, it's fuckin up my  
rapport  
Shit I'm tryin live life but I wish I could abort this mission I been  
given just to give in and live in a system of dividends, considered  
ends of bigger men  
So minds be a mental prison and the only relief I can find is the alc  
ohol and women and I fight back with music that's soothing  
I find the right track cause there's so much wrong  
I try to right that and write that which brings life back to nice rap  
s while I have a night cap  
It's like that when words become candles they illuminate the room  
When the trappings of modernity fail you  
And if you need trueness, it's music that'll avail you  
But ironically it's your computer that you hear through  
Young vandal, graffiti-ing the minds of the youth with lines of the t  
ruth cause they tryin keep us duped so let the music give you strengt  
h like it always gives me  
Or maybe it's that I'm a little tipsy, shit I don't know but

If the music is your therapy  
Bear with me and throw your hands in the air for me  
Cause the real is alive so reveal your disguise, get to feelin the vi  
be  
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Cause the real is alive so they fear you and I cause we hear through  
the lies

The nature of our nation is divisive and tryin to avoid that can make  
me indecisive  
But when it comes to bars, I'm the nicest, no I don't mean polite, bi  
tch  
I mean you must be blind if you can't see I incite shit  
I spark thought cause when life be too hard I'm an untamed beast tryn  
a reach through bars  
And I speak to all from rich kids to hoods that got a lot of shooters  
like we in a 3-2 dog  
I see you all, say you got pain, I'm like "Me too ya'll"  
That's why I make jams just to breathe through songs  
Shit, it's either that or a tall glass but music can't be too strong  
so

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