

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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