

## Shortcuts and Dead Ends

iMayday!

Where do I start? I have mo' lives than I can count  
Had one too many all nighters, Out here surfin' these crowds  
And it's hard to remember names when erryday' you wake up in a different town  
So be careful what you wishin' for, when you think noones around  
Got a first contract, on that contact ha, still blows my mind  
Had to became more, than became worldwide, hold up  
Man I went too far, gotta' go back to the start  
Raps in the car, beats in the garage, and rats in the walls  
Never knew another crew iller than ours, we on course  
Not with a few detours, but on the way I lost faith in my idols  
Found Wrek damn near suicidal, see we both seen things that'll make a thief  
sing like a angel in a church revival  
So we did a few shows and we did a few tours, to ensure our own personal survival  
This for my shortcuts and my dead ends, and my dead friends, and my demons,  
and my lack of feelins' this evenin'  
I've been meanin' to do this, been busy makin' these hits  
See we just some neighborhood kids tryin' to live our dreams out in this bit  
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And I probably won't stop till' I'm rich, and I know that sounds selfish  
Spent so much time on my muuuuse, that my girls always jealous  
In the end I'm probably gonna' have some regrets  
But they won't outshine my attempts  
When it's all said and done we ain't here that long  
Better get your feet wet!

I'm treading water in the deep end  
I'm tryin' to kill off all my demons  
Embrace my flaws and all my defects  
And my shortcuts and dead ends  
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My shortcuts and dead ends  
For my shortcuts and dead ends  
Dead ends

Where do I start? I've shed more skins than I can count  
Broke chains to run the races, got it goin' and I never tried to change the route  
Started back when I was young, 93', just for fun  
Even though I knew my fam would never doubt the plan for whatever it was I'd become  
There I was, writin' songs, showed my sister, she sang along  
And she still sings to this day, I fuckin' love you for that, we got such a bond  
Ain't seen you much, you moved away, real shame that it's been awhile  
But I'm thankful, you ain't even out that far, I got to come and hold your newborn child  
You knew more, than anyone could, how I wished to sing my songs  
You were there, at the talent shows and all my battles to cheer me on  
We were broke, but we ain't care, I'll pay rent, keep your share  
Buy some books, buy some candy, don't you stress, big bro here  
I just heard, on 103, there's some comp on MTV (Word?)  
Hey Jess watch this ima tear shit down, wait till' they get a load of me

Took it all, brought it home, signed a deal, yeah I'm on  
But it ain't go down just quite as planned, I'm in the waitin' room all alone  
Shelved the album, joined a band, we got signed, gained some fans  
Lost some family, made some friends, earned some dollars, they got spent  
In the end I'mma try to not have me regrets, cause I always made the attempt  
When it's all said and done we ain't out here long  
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