

She's Out Of Line

MC Lars

Recently I've been looking for my sister
She hasn't come around well I guess I miss her
Because every time I visit she's someone new

We used to be a team
Yeah, we used to be a crew
See, she was a Sophomore and she hit me up
Heard my rhymes at Stanford and looked me up
I was 22 I was still a kid
She was coming up on tracks we did
We were creative partners
Well there you go
I made [?]
I booked her hella shows
I got her a publicist that she fired
And found her two managers that she both fired
We used to chill and workshop demos
Now I feel lucky if homegirl gets my memos
We both should be glad it was such a great year
But she's staring at her watch while she's talking in my ear

She's out of line, every now and then
She's wasting my time, time and time again
She says I'm more than just a friend
She's out of line, every now and then

We did so much with nothing at all
We were so DIY we were having a ball
We toured in a van, wrote rhymes in your basement
So unpretentious [?]
Your Indie Rock samples and fixed gear bikes
A Brooklyn Hipster uniform and wireless mics
We've got your riding first class with bandwagon yes men
Although it's just a game when they act like they're best friends
Finally it's your time to sign, on the line, that's fine
But hold up
Why do I never hear from you when you come to town?
The guest list is full, I guess I'm not down
But when someone in your crew blows up
You've gotta give props and you've gotta show love
[?] I feel like she's gone even when she's here
Playing with her phone as she's talking in my ear

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