

love supremacy

MIKE

Ugh, yeah

Through the bubble wrap, it's bustin' out the bubble jacket
Don't fall in love with pack 'cause comin' back become a habit
I need somethin' fast, somethin' that'll cut the traffic
I know nothin' lasts, prayin' that don't bust the sadness
Keepin' something stashed 'cause I peep the love erratic
I let it come to pass, let me on my lust for passion
Crush another glass, belly gettin' struck with matches
What a ugly past, help me stay above the madness
Watch my brother's back, the enemy ain't come to stab him
I took another slash, lookin' for my mother's casket
For it to come to that, fidget when the comfort lackin'
I got my mother's laugh, grinnin' through a bunch of bad shit
Only want the facts, scary, gon' confront with gas in
Need the funds elastic, but never front and act
I must've flunked the castin', can never trust the mask
The villainy in us is massive, so we fucked the stash
Know history enough to tap in, ugh
We know enough to tap in

So you have a condition to what psychoanalysis call melancholy
Which is world in which you are born