

## Varsity Blues 2

Murs

So here we go again.

I sink deeper  
It's got me in the sleeper  
I feel nothing, heart colder than a deep freezer  
Numb to life so I'm numb to the pain  
It's like it won't be happy till it drives me insane  
My brain  
Minus serotonin  
Won't let me see straight, don't know where I'm going  
Can't see the light, it's like it's got my eyes closed  
And the pills that they give me, just another blindfold  
I'm psycho  
I can't sleep at night so  
I read comic books, play X-Box and write flows  
That help you through the tough times  
But when it gets rough who's gonna help me get through mines?  
Mind tricks the body, body thinks the minds crazy  
But this sick mind makes the kid rhyme amazing  
Do I really want to curify?  
Attempt to purify? Could that be career suicide?

They say I'm only good when the session is depressing  
So I crucify myself so that you can learn a lesson  
They say I'm at my best when I'm at the most stressed out  
It's like only see success when I'm wrestling with doubt

Huh, here it come again  
It's like I'm running then  
I fall flat, He laugh and I'm stuck within  
A nightmare, my darkest dreams  
A night terror where they can't hear me scream  
The crowd screaming, they going insane  
They think I'm just rapping but I'm really in pain  
I'm so lame, stop drinking, stop smoking  
Walking past women with their legs wide open  
Heartbroken  
She left but I'm hoping  
She come back so I can split her rib cage open  
Backstage, overcome with emotion  
Twisting up a smile while my stomach does convulsions  
I feel sick  
Once sober, feel sicker  
Try to save my liver, need to see the big picture  
But praise be and pass me the elixir  
Cause I seem to need liquor like a priest needs scriptures  
The chapter reads verse 3: 16  
While I toke on this smoke like a skitzo fiend  
AAAAAHHHHH  
I'm in that mood again  
Shadows on the sun, demons moving in  
Room getting dark, attitude is grim  
Only had a couple friends and I'm losing them  
When the shit gets deep, all you do is swim  
Cause your deepest blue could be your truest sin

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I used to squab everyday  
Homie I used to get down  
These days I pull punches where I hear them talking shit now  
I blow the steam off just to get the dream off  
These fools in the industry is thinking that it means 'soft'  
Feeling like I need my pistol  
If I shoot me a rapper does that make me official?  
I got issues, but that's old news  
Like  
Back issues, I threw away them old shoes  
Now stepping in a new direction  
Giving you the last chapters of my Blues collection  
With new success then, you loose affection  
With friends you choose, you should use discretion  
Friends become enemies and jealousy is an energy  
That used to be love and love is too finicky  
Tendencies is so suicidal  
Talking bullets out the chamber with each of my recitals

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