

## Closed Caption

Paris Texas

Nothing you can fix  
So go ahead breathe  
Everything that is  
Is always gon' be  
Working so hard  
You forgot to grieve  
Sorry right now  
Apologize to my seed  
Everything I am  
You gon' be  
Genetics is a bitch  
I had to learn to accept  
Medic couldn't stop the fucking reaper  
When he crept  
Twenty-one-one  
First time my daddy wept

And if all, I gots to live for is listening y'all niggas  
Take a double-barrel, put it right inside my nostrils  
And blow my, fuckin' brains out he's in a better place  
Now, God rest his soul and this shit goes  
For anyone I, feel it's meant for already in hell  
Fuck would I, be duckin' smoke for copy us  
Like 10-4, scrambling for answers couldn't find them  
So I went, towards the only person that could help  
Me find 'em, that's my mentor like "I was treatin' women  
Like experiments, I ain't certified to be no doctor  
Or a therapist, they got way too many problems  
And I wasn't, hearing it little did I know that they were  
Hurt and broken spirited, my mind poisoned  
And I realized, the antiserum is the music  
I'm invested in, but they don't wanna hear that shit  
Now they all pissed, damn who ate all the asparagus?  
I got hotter, with this height don't need to know  
What Faren is

Nothing you can fix  
So go ahead breathe  
Everything that is  
Is always gon' be  
Working so hard  
You forgot to grieve  
Sorry right now  
Apologize to my seed  
Everything I am  
You gon' be  
Genetics is a bitch  
I had to learn to accept  
Medic couldn't stop the fucking reaper  
When he crept  
Twenty-one-one  
First time my daddy wept