Shake it off. Lord, I won't do this song
This is a fight with myself
I wanna gain much wealth
I wanna live by myself
But I'm surrounded by..
I'll keep that to myself
I'm so stupid

Well hello my little friends and look at them run I'm still at home with no ends and look at them run Hopping in a tricked out Benz and look at them run While I'm clocking in as a temp look at them run  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) =\left$ It is too late now to affect the whole world, or is it just dated now? They could care less who invaded now Really am I silly with the dreams of the milli'? Top billing with a big fat record deal-ly First I buy a house way up on the hill-ly Then I get a girly dressed like Mr. Furley Met her in Nashville or was it Philly? Her hair so curly and look at me burly But my dream deferred, I felt the same words that Langston heard I watched them pass and it seemed absurd A decade of dreaming And it seeming that they just run away with my verbs And its..

Deception. Look at them dancing in the field goal Deception. I look at me and I'm getting old Deception. How many records have I really sold? Deception. Whoops I did it again boy. (2x)

Ten years ago I woke up with a dream in my hand Ran for a couple of yards, but tripped and fell to my hands And then got up because the Lord Almighty told me He can Ran for a couple of more, and tripped and fumbled again And people asking what you getting up for go get a job but I gotta carry out this dream or my life I rob And when I'm gonna work for 45 years up in the mall And when I'm old and gray wondering where's my calling? And I'd rather die now than never wonder how Never ever try now Coulda' woulda' shoulda' will be All I sigh how Can I live a mediocre Life and not ever ask you why Are we hear specifically not mundane But a gifted people We must shine and it must be equal Live your life cause there is no sequel Oh it's a reception

Deception. Look at them dancing in the field goal Deception. I look at me and I'm getting old Deception. How many records have I really sold? Deception. Whoops I did it again boy.

Hey, Hey, wait I'm called to do something

I don't know exactly what it is but I'm hunting Getting lost in this record biz and I'm fumbling Oops I did it again boy

Deception. Look at them dancing in the field goal Deception. I look at me and I'm getting old Deception. How many records have I really sold? Deception. Whoops I did it again boy. (2x)