

Think I've got a consensus  
Bein' lost in the trenches  
Adolescent lessons expressin' God's job to tempt us  
Makin' it hard to stay alive  
It's so easy to die  
Makin' you hang your head low  
But say "reach for the skies"

Life is a walkin' contradiction  
I've seen through its lies  
I'm just tryin' to tell the stories I've seen through its eyes  
I feel I'm forcing and feeding of off reasons to cry  
With all this fake deep bullshit  
I'm too eager to try

Everybody sendin' blessings in need of reply  
Tryin' to sell their own tears, for they bleedin', they dry  
Fuck your demons inside  
I'm in need of the why  
So I can summarize my life through my breathing inside  
Like, oh well  
I can say that I tried, yeah

Hopped in this life and I stayed for the ride  
So many beautiful faces, but they vacant inside  
And I'm just patiently waiting for the day I decide  
This reminds me of days when I drive in L.A  
I'm screamin' high to the sky with a smile on my face  
Now I'm hidin' my face  
I keep tryin' to trace  
All the steps that I have taken to find my place  
Swept out to ocean  
So lonely waves here like an embrace

Now I'm lookin' at my mic like it was sent as a prophet  
I used to be an atheist, but that turned me agnostic  
Recently, I've been wondering if I've fuckin' lost it  
See my friends from kindergarten go to rehab  
That's the type of shit that makes you think back  
To simpler times, blissfully ignorant minds  
Before reality would ground us, we would live in the skies  
And as a  
And as a kid, I never thought I'd be bein' like this  
And as a kid, I never thought this would even exist  
I felt elusive, intangible, just steam in the mist  
Now I'm wakin' up feelin' I ain't even the shit

You only look at what you got once you see that it's lost  
And life's too gradual for me to believe in my sauce  
Don't understand rappers braggin', "I got that paper on me"  
Man, I got kids in school who doin' presentations on me  
So what the fuck you really value tryin' to take that from me  
To me, I'll take that over Rollies and makin' some money  
Rain or sunny, I'ma do this every day, I study  
And write these lyrics til' my brain is fuzzy

Damn

Like Tyler created tweets, I just capitalize  
These Romans tally up my hits with the capital I's  
This is a natural high  
I see it comin' from afar but I'm still actin' surprised  
But I ain't mastered the skies  
I wrote this album with so much passion, I actually cried  
They think cause I was never trappin', my rap is a lie  
They think cause I'm an awkward kid, I'm invalid  
As DJ Khaled, saw receivin' a platinum plaque for bein' alive

Throughout half of my album, it wasn't good enough  
Shit, I mean it still isn't good enough  
I'm like an active volcano  
I know could erupt  
But I guess I am not full enough, yeah

I swear the higher you get, that's the lower you feel  
Man that's more shit you gotta do, or you won't get a deal  
Man that's more shit you gotta prove, so they know that it's real  
30 seconds of listenin', thinkin' you know how I feel

Yeah, this a motherfucking thesis statement  
Came a long way, I cannot be complacent  
Every day I wake up stressed, I have to be the greatest  
And if not, then that's a day I truly feel I've wasted  
Most of the pressure on my shoulders is comin' from me  
So when I die, I know I left us with somethin' to leave  
So when I wake up every day with someone to be, damn

I got so much shit  
I've got  
I've got somethin' to see  
I don't fuckin' know man, shit  
Hope that sounded genuine  
Because I meant it