

Odyssey

Raury

It's like I'm lost you see
Auctioning off my sanity
Damaging my relationships
Sorry I missed your call it seems
I'm not the boy I was yesterday that's the words that they claim I changed so they change on me kinda of rich but it rains on me
Somedays but money means nothing but we're convinced that it does because we're clubbing, cousins screaming "It's all about the money!"
And brothers busting each other with guns they love it love it push it to radio feeding it to mind of the public
Dozens and dozens of poison rush over-flooding
Sound is more like a drug affecting and the brain like Robotussin
I am the medicine predecessors benevolent guess they be believing me pressure is of the elements
But no not stressing been chilling getting my rest I got skeletons in my closet caressing the treasure chest
I've been touring and moving and shaking, free money making, heart breaking around the world
Because what is giving is what is taken
Got beef relation with random entities hating
Thought of becoming Muslim
Life's too short to not enjoy bacon
Still I don't eat forever its on my plate and I guess I really can say I relate those who dislike its' tasting
But its our nature to seek out an opposition is human kind self-destructive necessitating the hatred to fill the balance?
I guess the yin and yang is within us and we can't hide it no matter how much we fake it
I'm a zenned out master, actual rap blaster, After math class gassing in the car filled with laughter
There used to be a chapter when I was young and mad about a 100 million facts I'm unathletic and a bastard
But now it doesn't matter
I'm climbing up the ladder pockets fat asleep like the aftermath of jet lagging
And you don't want this life bruh! and I would tell an asker of my life experience, to be a doctor or an actor
And it's like I'm lost you see, oftenly walking cautiously
Constantly People Bother Me, offer me hella prophecies
Profiting off the prodigy, think I'm blinded but I can see
People full of shit I'm just here to give the colostomy
I'm on an odyssey, under pressure I'm cracking
They watching me watching me watching, watching I know they watching me
Schizophrenia haunting me runs in my family
And we got some problems beyond the fact that we cannot seem to stick together forever watching our fathers leave
Mama sister and aunty and grandma was all I'd really see at all these family reunions
And since I'm booming I'm like the man of the clan with the family on my back
But we got nothing so this how I live

Thanks to my loans I made throughout college
Graduate in debt because of the interest piling, by the time I pay it
off I got kids ready for college!
Living without profit, working like a slave for a man who's named Bob
by
And Bobby went to Yale cause he's children of children children of ch
ildren of children children who daddy help build the building
Building my shit from nothing tell me this world is fair
Staring me in the eyes
Don't you lie I might fucking lose it
Don't lie I might fucking lose it
Don't lie I might fucking lose it
Don't lie I might fucking