

Brambles

Seth Sentry

Yeah

Super Cool Tree House: Episode Five

I grab a dusty old jewel from my mountain of loot
And some gold bars, then I just spit 'em out in the booth
Sometimes I feel like I been paddlin' without a canoe
But I don't die, I'm drownin' in the fountain of youth, they tried to
Hang me from the gallows at noon
Where the whole crowd was throwin' fruit and yellin' out "boo"
So I just ate a couple melons, drank a gallon of juice
Till the noose broke, I feel a little out of the loop, yeah

But I'm just doin' what I can do
I'm just really doin' what I can do, yeah
Every week it's somethin' brand new
But really shit ain't nothin' I can't handle

Every day livin' is stressful
Swimmin' in cement shoes, rent's due, livin' in a cesspool
Gettin' shitty reviews, everyone's against you
But if it don't end you it makes you more death proof, yeah
If my dog's kicked I'ma get John Wick
Kill 'em with a pencil, really get vengeful
Constant conflict keepin' me beyond fit
I mean, even Jesus got ripped doin' CrossFit

Sp I'm just doin' what I can do
I'm just really doin' what I can do
Every week it's somethin' brand new
Tryna pick my way out through the brambles

Tryna make my way out through the thickets
Since I was pushed out the bush I been pushin' the limits
Fuck a IG clip of your icy wrist
I'm just tryna avoid death and its icy grip
I just walk through the party with a IV drip
Till I float through the walls like it's ID clip, yeah
Eat a spliff, yeah, smoke a book, yeah
Read a fish, yeah, over-cooked
Oh, I'm vibin'
Kinda feels like I'm flyin', yeah
Oh, wait, now I'm fallin'
All good, now I'm soarin'
Okay, now I'm divin', kamikaze pilot
Straight into that warship for takin' out my squadron
Throttle pushed forward, all in, medal on the coffin
Remember what he did, don't remember what it cost him
Giant flash, yeah, fade to black, yeah
Pourin' smoke, yeah, rainin' ash, yeah
Catch me steppin' out the wreckage of the fiery crash
Hold me close before you throw me back into that briar patch, yeah

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Not bad, not bad