

I'm beyond bars, or at least outside, under the eye of the over  
seer  
I'm piped up like the club drugs consumed by all my peers  
I'm out here living young and unrepentant  
A perpetual piece of every problem that I ain't wearing like a  
pendant  
But if I'm moving loud to pay my student loans  
I'm still a dependent, so

Am I poppin'?  
Am I really even poppin'?  
Re-up, can't get fucked up enough  
Why pay to pipe the drug and not get paid to play the plug?

Success and stomach acid sting a nigga tongue the same  
You sell 4oz in 1 day, you can tell me that crime don't pay  
Don't tell me you'll change someday  
And, in the meantime, act the same way  
Don't fix your mouth to lie to my face  
To try to force me out of feeling played  
Actions get explained away  
So I'm gonna shut the fuck up, just in case  
There's a benefit gig for nobody  
Raising residue of middle class money  
Could we send those stacks back to the past in neat packs  
And put them underneath the feet of everybody lynched so they c  
an catch their breath at last?

They swing in my mind  
Singing out across time  
Sounding off like windchimes  
Our bloodlines hung from pines  
Burning brighter than the fires  
Behind the bluest eye  
Burning brighter than the fires  
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