

# Wasted

Tom MacDonald

I'm going in  
I know I left a mess but I will sort it when I'm back around  
And cultured from my travels and I care again  
I got a message in the bottle so I pour it in and mix it in the cool cup I'm  
tryna drown my sorrows in  
I'll take 'em out, then order in  
Leave 'em open minded, shoot 'em in the head  
I want a cribbo in the hills, two level split  
I want a model doing yoga, watch her do the splits  
We're tryna eat gourmet before we bite the dust  
I heard that Bob's your uncle and that I should never trust him  
And everyone that's on my team believes that money's evil  
So I feel like the devil leading blind people

All that glitters isn't gold, put your shades on  
And do your best to think about the score when the game's on  
I'd never let them walk a mile in mine, they'd pro'ly take 'em home  
I'm burning one for every mile, milestone  
I heard they started acting weird, I tell 'em, "Break a leg,"  
And if they all start acting crazy, tell my dude to break their leg  
I saw a psychic in Tibet when we all used to travel  
She said I'm living on the edge and I have good balance  
I said I'm looking for what's real and asked if I would find it  
She said my heart's closed, I said I'm open-minded  
I'm too high, I'm 'a have to catch a flight back  
I swam through the bullshit, they're drowning in the white caps

Y'all aren't soldiers, you're fucking Colonel Sanders  
And we're all okily-dokily bitch, Ned Flanders  
Hello hater in the polo with the alligator on it, y'all are lost in foreign  
waters and my team is like piranhas  
In a room full of sharks, pick your jaws up  
Everybody wanna be a dog 'til their paws up  
I'm no gangster, thank the way they brought me up  
'Cause I'd shoot 'em down, before they shot me up  
Smoking blunts with the patio door closed  
Ceilings high like my hardwood floor smokes  
Nothing lasts forever  
Let time tell  
And if you married to the pussy I got wives tails

I'm not deaf but I will definitely defeat you  
Two legs, but I run it like three shoes  
I really do this, they're rapping for some free booze  
Sudden death and I'm alive, 3-2  
And I really wanna be there when they die  
But I got previous engagements that I'm really gonna try to make  
Time for, like getting money times four  
Yelling out "shotgun!" and we don't mean the side door

I'm in the club, double fisting  
Smoking fatties, Peter Griffin  
You ain't a family guy, your family is all missing  
And I guarantee you'll get it like I peaked at your presents  
My girl gorgeous, yours are horrid  
Never mind, that's not important  
My bears leave you in the forest like you ate our fucking porridge

They got pussy on their mind and I just think outside the box  
I am trying to decide if I'm happy with what I got

Uh, leave 'em in the pool, uh but I hope they got their Crocs  
Come and see what I have in store for you, I hope you like the shop  
Uh, people calling but their numbers all restricted  
All homies think they knew it, this is just what they predicted  
Punch drunk on prom night, super early  
I took 'em all to the temple, surely  
Yeah, can you dig it like the ground soft?  
I can't hear them haters like I'm watching with the sound off

Mr. Mizzy Mac  
White Peaks is the empire  
And we're all spitting flames, call that friendly fire  
Crystal ball money, yeah I'm looking into it  
So above your heads and so under the influence  
Fuck, you guys are really weak  
Seven day swag on wheelchair haters, they're without a leg to stand on  
Bus' 'em in the head, call that public transportation  
You can't see my vision, final destination

I heard that life is a beach, I'm collecting shells  
Press one up against your head and hear the sea sounds, uh  
Read between the lines like there's blow on the magazine  
They have stars in their eyes and I'm a galaxy  
The money and the action and the fashion is attracting me  
I tried to make 'em happy and everyone is always mad at me  
Worshipping the devil, silver crosses on their necklace  
Money can't buy Heaven but it's a damn good investment