Far from the place that I feel that I'm more Jason And some of the spaces that I'm facing better views of amazing great So I pace myself and I'm patient Humble and laying gracious like invasive with determination But I'm frustrated Cause everything is faded, am I the one to be king jaded Somewhere in the mist of this shit is so beyond complicated Cause life is abrasive and full of hatred So my grit thick and my shit contagious Amping up my expectation To fast-forward to destinations Choosing locations inside my mind Alive and ecstatic between the situation But short period of time, allowed to shine Like I'm sacred they cannot take it If I stop, is it back to basics Persuasion in games, karma screaming in their faces Making sure the world knows it'll never replace us I'm blasted, who's asking to ride quick And fuck fake love, where real homies died for this I'm old school like DL status up on my wrist From the days that I wrote on the papyrus

Now let me try just again
I'm tryna deal with the situation
And every day it gets harder for me to understand
Seems like I need a solution to all the problems
Plaguing me and taking over again
But I can't see in your way
Cause most of your eyes are closed
And you'll never see it my way
They'll say I'm dead and ain't got no soul
That's bad, bad, bad
Too bad for me and you're probably right
Bad, so bad, you'll cry for me, I'll be fine
Here with the dead

I'm the evil incarnate, writing in cars with humanity's vomit Feeling lethargic, hiding in bars Cause I no longer wanted to keep you feeling bizarre Like I'm a circus performer The buzzard flies from other guys that are not important Cause I'm the shit that all of the maggots, they tried to board in You must be snorting, I rap crammed and you egg norton's The honeymoon is over at least for the rap portion Fuck the smoke, I bring the Terrordome like P.E Gave me every single word that I wrote on a CD I'm giving pink slips to dick lips who think this It's just some internet talk and we don't really eat this Cause all that beef shit was facetious Facilitated by ignorant pieces of human faces Or is it feces who deeds these hypocritical lies From people wanted to beat me But could never fit in my shoe size

Now let me try just again
I'm tryna deal with the situation

And every day it gets harder for me to understand Seems like I need a solution to all the problems Plaguing me and taking over again But I can't see in your way Cause most of your eyes are closed And you'll never see it my way They'll say I'm dead and ain't got no soul That's bad, bad, bad Too bad for me and you're probably right Bad, so bad, you'll cry for me, I'll be fine Here with the dead

Here with the dead Here with the dead Here with the dead