

Man in the Middle

Wrekonize

Feeling alive like I just came out the womb or the matrix
Human or replacement, this is what I'm faced with
Two sides battling each other for the placement
Both sides fighting for a seat inside a slave ship

Ape shit, piggies bumping Biggie in the basement
Faced with hypocritical symbols in basic
Training to be partisan, bargaining is makeshift
They just wanna fuck with us, then never test the rape kit

Racist rage hits, everybody hates this
Why we still dividing when the blood inside is same diff?
I'm just in-between trying to scream for the maintenance
They just wanna lean in the seams of a snake pit

Yeah, I'm in the middle, G
I'm not a left, not a right—neither side has a synergy
Dead in the middle of Little Italy
Little did we know that we riddled two middlemen who didn't do diddly

I'm trying to stick to the truth
Both sides told lies, and I'm sick of it too
I just don't know where to fit in this sickening feud
And so I'm sitting on a brick in the middle with you, okay, yeah

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Okay, I'm low on equilibrium
They trying strike a nerve, but I ain't really feeling 'em
They gassed up and they stuffed full of helium
I low key seen 'em coming like a medium

High ball premiums, whoa
Everybody fighting with their neighbor like bro
Don't you see they want us at each other psycho?
I don't know what any of these people might throw

I'm liable to grow if you grow
We can meet up in the middle like Malcolm
Listen to each other—who knows what will be the outcome?
Face to face facts, there will be no need to shout them
Little compromise, we can ride until the cows come

But it's no beef, you know we have gone beyond that
Middle of the road decomposing the swamp rats
It's been a pleasure being human in this thickening gloom
And just learning what could be in the middle with you