I Was Zero

Sage Francis

If it wasn't for the bass, I wouldn't need these hearing aids.
If it wasn't for mistakes, I probably wouldn't be here today.
10 years ago I was 22.
20 years ago I was 12.
30 years ago I was 2.
But when I came out my momma I was zero.
When I came out my momma I was zero. (x3)
I was zero when I came out my momma, and now everybody knows.
In the before life, I was undead.
I was home schooled, there were no rules.
But I gave it all up, just for the chance to go public.
A celestial scarecrow dancing with the puppets.
A tug in my gut, I'm carrying the world in my stomach.
I'm a surrogate mother-fucker the girls love it.
Birth the suffix and cut the visible string.
Controls much more than a physical thing.
I was born into it, and before I knew it.
I saw the students of poor gettin' hauled off to war.
The law of Judas in the land of the king's tax.
Partaking the Eucharist, then demand your kick-backs.
Spiritual wrist slap, please pass the sacrament.
Ask if big bad black Jesus was African.
Selling a click track, call it a soul-clap.
It's all in how you package it.
The power of a magic trick.
Immaculate concepts, lost in the land of the cross.
I'm standing off with a man of the cloth.
he knows the ins and out's and all I wants the outs.
hes selling real estate for some place in the clouds.

But I'm not investing in intellectual property.
Inventing gender-bending technology.
Because maybe everybody needs to just become a sexual oddity.
Leaving birth to the test tubes and death to the lottery.
There's no one stopping me, I've gotta be self-regulating.
Wealth is escalating, but my poverty was entertaining.
I'm debating, the value of a caste system.
I'm cash backed for wars and wars funded by my tax income.
I find my part of the problem in part of me.

There's always been a difference between what I am and what I wanna be.
It's either Jihadist freak or Jesus seamster.
I heard god is cumming and shes a screamer.
I couldn't understand what she was telling me.
Why everyone thinks that they're their own worst enemy.
I followed the manual and I swallowed the skeleton key.
And it unlocked the hell in me.
(So this is my gift to god!) Rippin' at my dick like a tourniquet, syphilis!
(This is my gift to god!) I'm jumpin' out the cake, naked with a shank.
(This is my gift to god!) Unwrap the package confetti made of maggots.
(This is my gift) You call that talent? here's your image back, you can have it.
10 years ago I was 22.
20 years ago I was 12.
30 years ago I was 2.
When I came out my momma I was zero. (x4)
I was zero when I came out my momma, and now everybody knows. (x2)
If it wasn't for the bass, I wouldn't need these hearing aids.
If it wasn't for mistakes, I probably wouldn't be here today. (x2)

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