Backseat

Drew Torres

Not all the herb in the world can save me.
Running mental circles in this labyrinthian maze, it's crazy.
Day to days just never seem to phase, just got to rise myself out of this haze, if it breaks me...

This world will never know just what I'm made of. It's a blatant invasion of my lack of patience. Just coming from the 718, it's no debate that I had a rough living. Keep the sadness in the backseat. But I can't wait 'till the day I say I'm happy. Life is one big test that I can barely pass directly, it's like these obstacle courses with black cats on the path. Never a white horse to save my Puerto Rican ass. It's like this whole damn world's one big story book. No beginning or an ending with a positive outlook. Or maybe it's a fable, cuz lately I am able to learn from all mistakes that I have thrown upon the table.
Like maybe this girl's been a big waste of time... Fuck it, I shouldn't even have this bitch on my mind... It's like I get blinded by this temporary lovin. All of a sudden, cataract induction's overcome. It's like, "Yo! What the fuck is wrong with me?!" Wastin' all this emotional energy. Sometimes I don't know what to do with myself. It's like I'm battling my demons, no utility belt.

Wave your hands in the air if your life's unfair, or the people in it giving you your cross to bear. It's like shit... why the fuck do we even try sometimes? I find some people have a knack for closing minds, but it's fine. I'll keep trekking towards my rebirth. A little bit of knowledge never hurt, it's always worth it, and as a person, I think we all deserve it. State your purpose. It's time learn this... NOW...

So they call me D.T. M-U-S-I-C is my L-I-F-E. I do it vehemently. I can spit a million verses but what's the purpose, if all's bestowed on deaf persons? Hmm... cuz you are all my passengers, so don't be scurred, got all this in control right herr... Even given my lack of depth perception, I'm still driving forth towards my main objective. Uncovering the truth like a good detective. Musical mad science with my latest invention. Never had the need for an intervention cuz my only addiction's this rhythmic extension.

Lyrics Submitted by Drew Torres

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