

# Truth

## Chiddy Bang

Is anybody there?  
I mean I hope somebody out there  
Can hear this right here  
Just listen You're gonna drive me crazy  
(Don't do that)  
You're gonna drive me mad  
(Don't do that) Better things are coming  
I said there's truth in that Yo, what better things can you hear them sing?  
Ain't this like a celebration? Swiss gears to the top we steer  
Notice my acceleration, I do it for the have not's  
For the boy playing ball on the block Xaphoon told me that this was the shot  
So I stopped skipping math but I came with a plot, plot  
I've prolly moved onto my next axis  
And if she calling, I don't care about what my ex asks Why? 'Cause I'm in a lab like Bill Nye  
The Science Guy, flyer than fly  
I could jump over top of the Empire State building  
Just glide You're gonna drive me crazy  
(Don't do that)  
You're gonna drive me mad  
(Don't do that) Better things are coming  
I said there's truth in that Harder to fail  
You see a train, don't be the fool that jumps on the rail.  
High on the scale, if a nail girl said it  
I am well endowed like Harvard and Yale Ladies man, Jesse Katsopolis  
I'm getting shows booked, I be the noblest  
Superman, metropolis, I profit off my topic hits  
Periodically, I'm in my element, phosphorus I'm prosperous, say we loud and too rockerish  
Pro, how long are you lockin' this?  
I say until apocalypse, I got this shh You're gonna drive me crazy  
You're gonna drive me mad  
You've got an angel on your shoulder Making hairpins out of glass  
Baby, don't be unhappy  
Baby, don't be sad Better things are coming  
I swear there's truth in that  
Don't do that

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