Joshua, They're Laughing At You

Weerd Science

*Hi beautiful. I missed you while I was gone.
Sup homie? I wrote you this song.I'd be better off dead 'cause both chedder and bread
Have alluded me since I was a little shithead.
So instead of working the 9 to 5 job
I'll settle for what I am, a white trash slob.
So I guess I'm destined to sit in this cesspool
'Til somebody pass me a blade or a pistol.
I've had it up to here, I'm most sincere
I poke my own eyes in until they tear.
So people think that I feel but they're wrong 'cause I don't.
Soaked in my sweat grab the mic and go for broke.
'Cause I'm trying to forget just a day in the life
I love all my friends but they stab with the knife.
They go cut, cut, cut
Stab, stab, stab
I continue fightin' then I grab, grab, grab
On the mic to try to writin' all my wrongs
But my heart is exactly where it belongs.There's a reason there's a cut, there's a friend, there's a foe.
There's a lover, there's a girl, there's a woman, there's a hoe.
People never know, they act like they do.
Joshua, they're laughing at you.
There's a reason there's a cut, there's a friend, there's a foe.
There's a woman, there's a girl, there's a slut, there's a hoe.
People never know, they act like they do.
Joshua, they're laughing at you.I dissect every signal that my brain intercepts
I wiggle 'round the black, find the light that I reflect.
But every time I get to a happy memory,
There's an asshole right there to fuck it up for me.
No high-school degree, nothing coming easily.
I died yesterday, what you don't remember me? (huh?)
Ah great, fuck 'em anyway.
Send another rapper through me, stuff 'em any day.
Book 'em and cuff 'em and throw the mother fuckin' book away,
Had enough of 'em stuff 'em inside of a box and drive away
And pray you don't feel the wrath of my dismay,
'Cause I slay any opponent with a fuckin' word to say.
I play way serious, I no longer play.
Sit in the same room let my rage run astray.
And just when you think my tank is on empty,

Somebodys right there, just waiting to tempt me.There's a reason there's a cut, there's a friend, there's a foe.
There's a lover, there's a girl, there's a woman, there's a hoe.
People never know, they act like they do.
Joshua, they're laughing at you.
There's a reason there's a cut, there's a friend, there's a foe.
There's a woman, there's a girl, there's a slut, there's a hoe.
People never know, they act like they do.
Joshua, they're laughing at you.Now as my blood thickens and it slows to a crawl,
And it flows through my heart pop in the middle of it all.
I'm an asshole. I'm a fuck up, a scumbag.
Instead of a baby, man, I should've been a cum rag.
Inside my head, nothing but confusion.
Don't ask me for answers, I got no solutions. (I don't know)
I got potions, bruises, contusions
Scrapes and cuts, the puss that I'm using.
American Idol fuck Clay and Ruben.
American homocidal, recitals what I'm doing.
Loosen the grip that these dickheads got,
While they hold under your hips and pound your brown spot.There's a reason there's a cut, there's a friend, there's a foe.
There's a lover, there's a girl, there's a woman, there's a hoe.
People never know, they act like they do.
Joshua, they're laughing at you.
There's a reason there's a cut, there's a friend, there's a foe.
There's a woman, there's a girl, there's a slut, there's a hoe.
People never know, they act like they do.
Joshua, they're laughing at you. (so quit it)

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