Identity Cards

Grieves

(Grieves)
Well i spend a lot of time looking at the ground
with my hands out in front of me and my heads in the clouds
it ain't typical, screw it, I ain't your typical man
I'm living the way i wanna and doing the best i can
plus a lot of people wanna break out the nooses
pull down the sun and charge everybody to use it
but I've decided I'm a keep to myself
and plus i never needed a reason to be anything else
I mean, look at me, I ain't covered in gems
I don't know what hyphy means, dude and neither do my friends
I don't go to the club, I don't fight for fun
shit, I'm almost 25 and i ain't never shot a gun
but i do like drinking and shopping on the internet
and trying to get lucky to jump in wit the living legends
so you can take it the way that you wanna see it
and say whatever you want, i ain't never gonna believe it
Out of sight out of mind these days call me two sheets into the wind they wanna tell me to how to walk wanna tell me how to talk wanna tell me how to die wanna tell me how to live (i like the way that i live)
Out of sight out of mind these days call me fucked up and fine with it all, they wanna tell me how to live, wanna tell me how to die, wanna tell me how to rise, wanna tell me how to fall
(Luckyiam.PSC)
I attack the grace, take a moment for reflection,
lucky is a problem prolly need an intervention
so i think i should let you see the obvious, I'm gifted
like presents under the tree on December 25th is surprise!
I'm a fly dude, my rhyming gets a little denied
when I'm a hide due(?)
so ima take a hit at this pride and try to find you
ima take a minute to dry so ima shine true
im conflicted with inner demons

ganging up on all of my good
i gotta feeling its wrong
but it feel right, ignorance is bliss right?
lately ive been thinking a change can make a good life
perhaps for that i laugh and rap
and manage to roll and tap ass
so lass, im bad, im torn, im fat

consider this a wealth from the bitter bullshitter
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Hi, my names Ben and I'm afraid of the apocalypse
murder dice told me what it was and i lost my shit
people tell me that im easily influenced
i wear wet laundry and im skinny as a toothpick
im pretty into music, but i dance like shit
and every bartender that ive encountered thinks im a kid
so, bouncers dont like me cus i look 16,
but make a damn fine living off a good 16
A good 16 is what im known for
but a great 19 is my thing on tour
i lead her up on my bus best believe i score
lucky lusts, lucky busts, lucky hes a whore,
hes a poor role model for sure
he cant trust his own gut no more,
so he gets stuck the mistakes aint learned
probably chase those sluts til the day I get burned
Out of sight out of mind these days call me two sheets into the wind they wanna tell me to how to walk wanna tell me how to talk wanna tell me how to die wanna tell me how to live (i like the way that i live)
Out of sight out of mind these days call me fucked up and fine with it all, they wanna tell me how to live, wanna tell me how to die, wanna tell me how to rise, wanna tell me how to fall

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