

# The Apple

## V V Brown

i'm a little nutty and i know it  
but if you go back and take a look at my history  
you will see that i'm not the only one who's off his rocker  
there were many before me  
i was always labelled the black sheep of the family  
what a bad seed i grow to be  
but if you take a look at us now  
you'll see the apple didn't fall too far from the tree  
(haha)  
alright, look  
i'ma tell you the story from my side  
maybe you'll understand  
check it out  
you done witnessed unexplainable shit  
too insane to explain  
people run from what the just don't get  
maybe shady shoulda just hit 'em with a little bit  
did i spit too soon? should i of spoon fed 'em it?  
but i was just so eager to prove i was even worth  
being in the same league or the room with  
of the people of whom i was in  
every now and then i look up like i was seeking approval  
was it because of the pigment of my skin  
or was it a figment of my imagination  
maybe it bothered me more than it did them  
maybe it wasn't a big deal back then  
but to me it was, see what it was was  
i had developed the complex from being judged  
proof spit his verse, now i'm next, let's see who's boss  
i'm in the booth staring back to see who's mugs  
i get a reaction from, usually the first thumb(?) was from proof  
and the rest of the group backed him up  
and no one lied to each other cause none of us had deals  
it was real, we just wanted tickets for that meal  
sometimes i feel like it's just me  
sometimes i feel like i'm going crazy  
but take a look at my family  
cause the apple don't fall too far from the tree  
i said...

sometimes i feel like it's just me  
                  sometimes i feel like i'm going crazy  
                  but take a look at my family  
                  cause the apple don't fall too far from the tree  
                  ever since my mother was pregnant  
                  with her second egg cause she said

                  that i had a baby sister who fell out of the window  
                  i was too young to remember  
                  kansas city projects  
                  i was like 5, 6, and how come  
                  i remember malcolm, isaac, and boogie  
                  if it was the projects in missouri?  
                  cause those're my best friends until isaac

                  took my tricycle and my uncle todd went to try to go get it back  
and ended up getting jumped and cut in the gut with a switch and 70-some stitches  
                  which is still, to this day

                  why my mother still tries to show me some old fake picture  
                  of a fictitious little sister who never existed  
                  and this is why part of my life's so twisted  
                  but i can never be as sick as that bitch is  
and, by the way, that picture's one of my relatives  
                  sometimes i feel like it's just me  
                  sometimes i feel like i'm going crazy  
                  but take a look at my family  
                  cause the apple don't fall too far from the tree  
                  i said...

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                  sometimes i feel like i'm going crazy  
                  but take a look at my family  
                  cause the apple don't fall too far from the tree  
you probably have to peel back layers upon layers of pain  
                  to see why everything i say is so insane  
                  what's different about my brain  
                  that separates me from other players in this game?  
                  on the surface, it may seem like a scheme  
or some sort of scam for me to get some damn sympathy  
                  but that's the last thing i need is for people  
                  to walk around feeling sorry for me (me)  
                  and i'm not a g, never claimed to be  
                  i gave my vest to cashis, just hope he  
                  dont need it more than me  
                  but we'll see, cause we ain't lookin' for beef  
but if it comes our way, what do we, turn the other cheek?  
                  come on

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