

# How to Make It Through Hysteria

## Skyzoo

Growing up, project struck, looking for luck, dreaming  
    Couplets I was cupping up to the ceiling, seen it  
        Jumped in and was looking up to believe it  
    Lived it, went and penned it and left the rest to the speakers  
    Wrote it the way I know it, you heard it, you saw me show it  
        Outlining the obvi' and intricating below it  
    Dollar signs in the lobby and finger painting the motive  
        Any side that's beside me is giving way to the notice  
        Dare you to look away from it, counting it is weighing it  
    And the weight of the winners will build 'em to build a gate for it  
        Protect it or neglect it, skully over the face with it  
    The outcome surrounds them and everything they praying with  
        Dents in the carpet, the honor amongst saving it  
        Picturing tomorrow is prolly gonn' make today the end  
        Beat tapes blur out the blue, and all the chase in them  
        Lights out the window, the awakening  
        I'm feeling like I made it though  
    Then making it is everywhere that they ain't say to go  
        I'm making it where all of this is for the taking yo  
    Cause making it is everything that they been waiting fo'  
        I show 'em how to make it through hysteria  
            Make it through hysteria  
            Make it through hysteria  
    Know the sound, know the score well enough to quote it now  
    Used to what they used to, see them pointing the composer out  
        Suitor of the suitors, double breasted, money folded down  
        Rooted where the root is, found an exit they can go around  
            Sped you up to slow you down, fuck the curiosity  
    1, 000 thread count but I was cut from where the bottom be  
    Powder spread 'round like they was dumping out their lottery  
        Freshened up the linen like embellishing an image  
        See it's sorta like the scene where Dukie get out the car  
            And Prezbo is watching a dream die from afar  
            And testers are getting thrown over on Popular Grove  
    And the rest of what you know is where the end of it starts  
        You hear the engine is gone, behind you is what it was  
        Hearing tends to be wrong but reminds you of what it does  
            Hearing it through the walls, oblige and get your run  
            And make sure to rewind it when you're done

long time coming since Chris or Shawn or Nasir or Corey or Brad first started to go  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>