Why So Serious

Dax

I really tried to tell everybody how I felt

And they just laughed at me, well fuck it then, ha-ha-ha

It's Dax, yeah

Last time that I talked to you guys, you thought I was mental I explained how I felt, 'cause I thought you were people I could vent to But you just laughed, said I'm crazy, stupid and slightly special That I should quit or end my life, so now I resent you

Now I'm in a room all by myself, get yo' hands off me, I don't need yo' help You don't care 'bout me or how I felt, my heart, my mind, my soul or health I was so damn heated, I thought I was gonna melt You discarded my cries and now I'ma have to yell Just look in my eyes and tell me what they spell H-E, no I's am in plus two L's

I've been searchin', tryna find a way, trapped inside my mind is where I stay You torment and laughed at all my pain for no reward or any type of gain I feel the rage, it spreads inside my veins, I see the hate, it sticks inside my brain This life is nice, but I cannot sustain, so I'm here to explain

That I ainâ€TMt an industry nigga, Iâ€TMm a nigga in the industry I got a hard dick for pussies who think Iâ€TMm soft and are not feelinâ€TM me Why are you fuckinâ€TM up all of my energy? I did this independently But you had a large entity, leave me alone, donâ€TMt even mention me Iâ€TMm goinâ€TM crazy when I look around I swear I see ten of me

Iâ€TMm not bipolar, but I feel an imbalance inside me chemically
Up down, up down, go my emotions and I feel incredibly sick
But also the remedy clicks, why theyâ€TMre promotinâ€TM anythinâ€TM?

I think the weight on my chest is anxiety
Or maybe Iâ€TMm tired of dealinâ€TM with all of these different identities

If they donâ€TMt like me, then itâ€TMs jealousy

Talk behind my back because they know I got the sauce

And Iâ€TMm cookinâ€TM up this recipe, I canâ€TMt let you get the best of me

Youâ€TMre not my dog, Iâ€TMve said it before, but if you were, I would name you Penelope

You cannot save face
I'Il feast on your heart on a plate on a Sunday, and I won't even say grace

Take it out, let it R.I.P. like Beyblade, then take your mind and try to find where I reside â€~Cause I'm livin' for free inside, but I think it's time I move away and vacate

You make me LOL, no JK, just admit you fuckin' hate me
Want to try and humiliate me
But no matter what you do, you're never gonna break me
No matter what you do, you ain't never gonna change me
I'm unique and you're a copycat
And by the way you treat me, I can tell it drives you crazy

So here's my advice, "Focus on yourself―
â€~Cause you can't build yourself up by breakin' down someone else
And yeah I know negativity sells, but it's not worth the karma you get dealt
â€~Cause it comes around like a boomeran' and whips you like a belt

You donâ€TMt wanna be me, you canâ€TMt get on this level
Iâ€TMm on par with the Gods, sat down didnâ€TMt sign then spat in the face of the devil
Youâ€TMve built up too much animosity, and itâ€TMs obviously
Causinâ€TM you to be an atrocity, and itâ€TMs slowed your whole flow
And thatâ€TMs the scientific definition of viscosity

Now you gotta copy me, now you gotta say you didn't get your swag off of me
Now you gotta spend all your money tryna keep up with me
You don't even know what it takes or what it cost to be
Now you gotta talk about me in public
And try to discredit me to the sheep who are fuckin' puppets
And try pretend that I'm way below when I'm way above
When everybody knows, it makes me sick to my fuckin' stomach

So Iâ€TMm about to k-k-k-k-kick and pop shove it

And â€TMcause ruckus hit you witâ€TM c-c-c-c-cock suck it and â€TMcause sudden

Hit you witâ€TM a couple of big buckets

Three somethinâ€TM put â€TMem all together that makes five a quintuplet

Everybody knows that go hard, Iâ€TMm straight rugged heatinâ€TM up to Fahrenheit levels
Only inside ovens you are now an enemy, donâ€TMt expect to be fist bumpinâ€TM
If you see me, better get movinâ€TM buddy and start runninâ€TM, star-studded
People be hatinâ€TM â€TMcause I be jaw droppinâ€TM, Dax

When they come battle me they be jaw lockin' not poppin'

Put you down under inside a locked coffin'

Then I get to dancin' and singin' movin' like Mary Poppins

Then I get to Peter pipin' on your shitty writin' while I get to pipe

Big titty bitty butt giant I' the mother fuckin' king

Bitch, don't even try but if you do, I'll ask

Why so serious? Stop actin' like you're on your period

My commas can't take breaks, I'm stackin' like bricks on ancient pyramids

How you drive me out when I'm steerin' it

I'm 6'2, these bars too high, boy, you ain't clearin' it

You're like a virgin to me, AKA no experience

I'm 'boutta make your head bounce off the wall 911 is what you'll have to call
Hit you wit' a cross and make your body fall
Hit you wit' a pow just like my boy gasol

Why so se-, why so se-, why so serious?

Why so serious?

Yeah, why so serious?

Lyrics Submitted by Norbert

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