

# Chum

## Earl Sweatshirt, Matthew Tavares, Alex Sowinski &

Something sinister to it  
Pendulum swinging slower, degenerate moving  
Through the city with criminal stealth  
Welcome to enemy turf, harder than immigrants work  
Golf is stitched into my shirt  
Get up off the pavement  
Brush the dirt up off my psyche, psyche, psyche  
It's probably been twelve years since my father left  
Left me fatherless  
And I just used to say I hate him in dishonest jest  
When honestly I miss this nigga like when I was six  
And every time I got the chance to say it I would swallow it  
Sixteen, I'm hollow, intolerant, skip shots  
I storm that whole bottle, I'll show you a role model  
Drunk pissy pissing on somebody front lawn  
Trying to figure out how and when the fuck I missed moderate  
Momma often was offering peace offerings  
Think, wheeze cough, scoffing and he's off again  
Searching for a big brother, Tyler was that  
Plus he liked how I rap, the blunted mice with the trap  
Too black for the white kids and too white for the blacks  
From honor roll to to cracking locks up off them bicycle racks  
I'm indecisive, I'm scatterbrained and I'm frightened it's evident  
In them eyes where he hiding all them icicles at  
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Time lapse, bars rot in heart's bottomless pit  
Was mobbin' deep as 96 Havoc and Prodigy did  
We were the potty mouth posse, crash the party and dip  
With all belongings then toss 'em out to the audience  
Nothing was fucking awesome  
Trying to make it from the bottom this is  
Feeling as hard as Vince Carter's knee cartilage is  
Supreme garment and weed gardeners garnishing spliffs  
With Keef particles and entering apartments with 'zine article  
Tolerance for boundaries, I know you happy now  
Craven and these Complex fuck niggas'll track me down  
Just to be the guys that did it like I like attention  
Not the type where niggas trying to get a raise at my expense  
Supposed to be grateful, right  
Like thanks so much you made my life  
Harder and the ties between my mom and I  
Strained and tightened

Even more than they were before all of this shit  
Been back a week and I already feel like calling it quits  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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