Relax

Wax

Tilt your seats back and relax
It's me Wax and EOM feed tracks
To cats who hate weak raps and weak beats and repeats
Of last weeks recyclables
You can find out if my ass cheeks are like-able
Kiss 'em while you hate
I'll be sitting in the waiting room
Writing tunes
While you have a lively debate

And while you waste time making stupid rules
We'll stay in the pocket like newborn marsupials
You'd be fools if you followed their lead
You might as well kneel down and swallow their seed, man
Hating on E and WaxE, pass me another hurricane dog
So I can stay lit like a Duraflame log
I prefer insane smog in my brain over airheadedness
Add this to your "I didn't get it" list

Fuck a memo Fuck a demo

Fuck a deal

Fuck every emotion in your soul that you feel Pop pills with us so you can roll with the real, thank you

Another CD sold for a meal
Take 'hold of the wheel
Matter fact

Give it back

You can't handle the torque of an EOM track

You put in so much effort

To pitiful results

Goddamn you have alot of faults, flaws

Blemishes and shortcomings

Me and E's forthcoming efforts

Will be effortless and more stunning

Ya'll ain't fucking with WaxWhy do people seem so glass half-empty?

Yet they give a pass to these half-ass Emcees

What I have in common with giraffes, cash, and bees

Is I'm high and I'm fly and I cause envy

If Herbal T or EOM Isn't your name

Then your musical advice was probably given in vain

While you write and talk about the shit you think I need to change

I'll be outside smiling, singing in the rain, man

On my parade you can pour piss

I'll be dancing on a float in a state of pure bliss

One day me and Herbal T'll pour Crist'

Till then, sorry bro, I'm too pour Chris

But you can pass me the Paps

And here's a fucking pillow EOM relaxLyrical gold medal Olympian

Cardio

Regimen

Still I got

Hardly no, benjamins

Motherfuckers stop for the show

Like Maury Povich and them

I can see the sorry ho bitch in them

Walk around with their nose in the air

But we just brush 'em to the side like an emo kid combing his hair

I rock tight like that same kid's jeans

Ya'll are like X ridden teens

All green with envy like thanksgiving beans and the casserole

Beat you back into your hole like we're playing Whack-a-Mole

Damn, ya'll some busy little beavers

Pitiful achievers with your critical demeanor's

We don't do it for the doubters we just rip it for believers

If you haters want a cookie give a visit to the Keebler'sOne more, one more, one, two, three, four

People show us love when we come through ???

DC too down to BCU

And Hampton, where you'll find EOM cold lampin'

Kickin' back making beats in his leisure time

With a fine Caeser and Tequila from the freezer with a squeeze of lime

I'm 'bout to go and get some peace of mind

San Diego lay low with my seat reclined

In the shade where the air is cooler

I'll take the day off like Ferris Bueller

Prepare a cooler, roll a big ass spliff

You piss ants can come along or just remain stiff

Spit clever just cause my tongue is your

Type of curve balls win them fucking Cy Young Awards

I'm Sandy KoufaxSo much stress on my mind it's hard to stay sober

They decrease the load of the weight on my shoulders

I hit the liquor store for another king cobra, use my debit card I hope it ain't over

The limit cuz you know what that be, another 25 for the over draft fee

Where does that go exactly? I don't know exactly, but it isn't to the lower class

People lookin' for a check in stressed out conditions, regretting horrible decisions

Like me who just got a DUI and I can't afford it the fee's are to high

And there's no one to blame but I but I can't provide

Water when my well's run dry and I got ripped off last year buyin' money tree's

Look at em' everyday and still just fuckin leaves, a couple G's of spare change to some

Who are those people, what are their name and num

Birds, I'm so stressed I'm cuttin' up worms I laugh at the situation

Cuz it's fuckin absurd. Check my swag as I rip it

I'd pull out my hair but I can't quite grip it

And I can't afford a damn flight ticket for a plane ride

If I could I'd go to Maine and hide(Outro)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/