Me

The Industrialism

Yeah, the child in the mirror was homely
So he learned early on how to switch into low-key
Little person, observant and accurate
Grew the skills to argue and the passion to back it with
Kick over the blocks just to re-build them
?Cause mom and pop used to pop
Sound familiar?
Daddy had to leave, but Mama kept hurtin?
So we stepped up to help
Be an anger and a burden
And right around the same time
Started noticing girls, but they wouldn?t pay him any mind
And if they ever did, he got nervous
You shoulda seen him practice on his hand for his first kiss
Even though he was too young to hunt and gather
Hungry puppy had to learn how to front and swagger
It didn?t matter, it was all self-esteem
At 16, you only needed one on your team
And mom and dad was never gettin? back together
So he was on some ?Baby we gon' make it last forever?
Basically married right out of high school
Five years of gettin' high and fightin? at a drive-thru
And when he hit 21, they made a son
But on his 22nd birthday, their relationship was done
Now he?s got a best friend instead of a wife
But he feels like he stole the best years of her life
After that, it was one co-dependant to the next
A lotta love, a lotta hate and a little bit of great sex
Self-learning in between the self-loathing
Strangled in a cycle
Can?t feel yourself choking
Some of them would overlap

Some of them would double-back
None of them deserved to be exposed
To the trouble that he posed
Strike one? Not even out of fear
He don?t even do rough sex
You bite him and he?s outta here

Make no mistake he puts the man in manipulate
And he?s attracted to the women that reciprocate
Y?all can kick karma ?till it?s getting late
Until Mama?s little drama is the topic of the big debate
And nowadays the confidence is off the page
?Cause women are attracted to that clown on the stage
He?s only in town for a handful of hours
But Repunzel wanna come down and dance in the flowers
Wanna make a smile? Wanna make a laugh?
Wanna make up for the mistakes in the past?
Wanna act like he doesn?t know better
If payback?s a bitch he?ll be in debt forever
Insecure, Impatient
Temporary gratification, self-validation
That?s what its made of
It?s all true and it?s the only reason he?s even talking to you
You can try to fix my broken wings
You can know all the words to the songs I sing
But you don?t need to know what?s wrong with me
Unless you think you?re gonna come home with me [x2]
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