

# Continue

## Wax

Good morninIts alot of shit I done been through  
But all that I can do is continue  
If you step into a tornado, its probably gonna spin you  
But all that you can do is continue  
Dickheads, bitches I can smell the cunt in you  
But all that I can do is continue.  
Livin my life until a hole's where my body's dumped into  
Until then, I'mma continue  
They say life moves fast no, it moves mad slow  
Every mountaintop is just a new plateau  
Another mountain on top of that yo  
Now you like Sisyphus climbin forever screamin god's  
An asshole  
Pass go after givin it all ya have then you  
End up right back on Baltic Avenue  
In that hotel that you ain't wana revisit  
After Boardwalk celebratin mama we did it  
But the clock'll keep tickin there another turn comin  
And hopefully you dumb ass'll learn somethin  
Don't get offended, stupidity's something we're all born wit  
Knowledge, that take a while to absorb it  
That's why ya parents' advice, you ignored it  
And did some ol stupid ass uniformed shitLike this  
You got caught shopliftin  
You fuckin cheated on your girlfriend  
And you didn't wear a condom  
And then you got fired from McDonald'sSometimes when life gets low gotta learn how to stick it out  
I mean what the fuck else you gonna do that's what life is  
All aboutIts alot of shit I done been through  
But all that I can do is continue  
If you step into a tornado, its probably gonna spin you  
But all that you can do is continue  
Dickheads, bitches I can smell the cunt in you  
But all that I can do is continue  
Livin my life until a hole's where my body's dumped into  
Until then, I'mma continueNegative thoughts are like a needy ass neighbor  
Knockin on ya door for a greedy ass favor  
And it always takes longer than they say it will  
And even when the job's done them fools just wana

Stay and chill  
Gotta kick em out right when it ends  
Get too hospitable and they gon start invitin they friends  
Like negative Nancy calls negative Clancy  
And suddenly negative is the only thing you can see  
I been there, its pointless  
Cunts in ya head with their cunty little voices  
It gets boisterous, but what you gunna do  
I'll tell you what you gonna do gonna continue tell the  
Cunt in you  
To leave you got too much to achieve  
Man you sure to win  
Life's an arcade game put another quarter in  
And have fun playin it  
That shit I just said, I had fun sayin it You developed a drug problem  
You got clean but now ya back on em  
To top it off, ya dog died  
And then ya girl left now you contemplatin suicide Sometimes when life gets low gotta learn how to stick it out  
I mean what the fuck else you gunna do that's what life is  
All about Put the gun down Timmy that girl she ain't worth it  
Move your penis into a vagina that deserves it  
Nobody's perfect lighten up  
Put some music in your morning and your day'll surely  
Brighten up  
Sunny days'll be back once more  
And there's a good return policy at that gun store  
You got two choices, one kill yourself  
Two, make an attempt to fulfill yaself  
One's logical the other's diabolical  
A wise man will devise plans that are option filled  
Be glad you got ya mama still If you don't be glad you got ya father still  
If you don't be glad that you can pop a pill  
Drugged out better then a cemetery plot to fill  
I ain't Doctor Phil, I'm just a dude  
Whose tryna put you in a good mood, good mood yeah  
I ain't Doctor Phil, I'm just a dude  
Whose tryna put you in a good mood, good mood yeah  
A good mood uh, a good mood yeah  
That's all I'm tryna do is put you in a good mood  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>