

# Anomaly

## Mystified

I never fit in I was a outcast  
In grade school out blasting my Outkast  
And I'll pass on running to catch a route pass  
Gimme a pen and a pad I'm tryna outlast  
All of my idols  
American and the foreign-ers  
Before the foreign cars & the boring bars  
Money money money sex drugs and the coroners  
All this killin' but where the bodies at  
All this money where the Bugattis at  
But dig a lil deeper  
And you'll find another insecure man sittin' in a 2 seater  
The same little boy that got beat up  
Plenty pains in his past you could bring up  
Nobody ever told him he could be more than he is  
But inside he's a leader  
I didn't know who was inside me either  
Striving to be a captain  
Hopin' I could date a cheerleader  
Tryna get me a throne of my own so I could put my feet up  
Thank God my kingdom was overthrown by the soul redeemer Yeah

### Anomaly

Deviation from the common rule

Something or

Somebody that's abnormal

That doesn't fit in

I say that's exactly what we are

We are the odd

The outcasts

The peculiar

The strangers

And they say

We don't fit in

But I say we are exactly

Who God created us to be

Anomalies

The system didn't plan for this

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