

Things

Oddisee

Things, on my mind when I wake up
Things, all my time try to take up
If I could save up money like worry
I'd be a rich man but sorrow would plague much
I done made up the fiction that I'm a centre of a system causing the day rust
Center stage and a monologue play of
me in the audience, all in my make up
What a view when it's all for the show
assuming that I'm doing what you already know
I think I'm in the middle of a palm heavy globe everybody trying to steal what I already own
But oh in this life we are all but alone,
the feeling that you are is a problem, condone
Just sunlight hit the spotlight that we hold like it's one light that we cuff tight 'til it's gone
One candle on the cake trying to take it,
Souls set sail on the race trying to take wind
We are all faves in the chips that we placing,
better build self anybody else cave in
So I'm holding onto pressure like it's all mine
that ain't sweat it's just the way I keep the floor shined
Everybody queued up in the long grind
thinking that we next in the short line
Things I'm going through, yeah
Things I'm going through, yeah
Things I'm going through, yeah
Things I'm going through, I got
Things I'm going through, yeah
Things I'm going through, yeah
Things I'm going through, yeah
Things I'm going through, yeah
Things I'm going through, yeahI want a lot more things
Biggie tried to tell me what a lot more bring
A headstrong man would take a lot more strain
seeing pleasure in the presence of a lot more pain
It's like I'm in the plot of a horror flick scene
and I'ma run towards where I thought I heard screams
Cause things draw me like a self portrait
blank paper trying to fill it with a lot more green
Cause things make life
and a life worth living is a life worth giving to a fight for dreams
When your schemes matter more than the next man's
and the next man's matter more than the rest and
we all forget that we are not all things
So I'ma take time in the line, all those behind me can chill

but if I was last I'd probably be the first one to whine, for real

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, I got

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

We going through it

They going through it

Us going through it

You going through it

We going through it

They going through it

Us going through it

You going through it We just want to matter more tryna be the matador in the pit of bull

Tryna gather our status to the masses looking at the glass like that's pitiful

I ain't seein' what you seein' cause your problems ain't my problems how you solve 'em really I
don't even care

Puttin' pressure on the shoulders that ain't really there,

but I know you see it when you stare Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, I got

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

Things I'm going through, yeah

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