

## Gutter Race

Ces Cru

Look at the way hate me now  
The feeling of the night so long  
I swear on everything that's left  
I really wanna right my wrongs  
But it's hard when the bottles popping  
And you all in love and locked in  
And you watching her body rocking  
Knowing God is not an option  
Company don't help you sleep  
And the sex don't feel like love  
When the hate don't make you weak  
And the pills don't feel like drugs  
What I really need is a buzz  
Or whatever will keep me numb  
But if I log on to the bullshit too long  
Better not leave me that gun  
I'mana go bananas on them  
Gone on a bender, wavy acting ill  
Hosted up at the bar taking shots  
With a sad sack of happy pills, that's the deal  
I feel I better leave before it gets ugly  
I got a baby back at the crib  
And no need for another drinking buddy

I don't sleep as much as you do  
I'm hustling harder then you  
Workin on more things than you do  
Keeping my plate filled with good food  
I don't hit the town like you do  
I don't kick it like I used to  
I don't really trip as much as you do  
I don't really give a fuck what you do

I've been living all around the world  
You know the way the tour bus get around  
Woke up with the room still dark  
All alone laid up on the couch  
With a pain in my brain from a dream that  
I couldn't tell you what was about  
Look at the clock it was 5:45, I  
Feel like there ain't nobody up in the town  
But I get up and get a puff of the loud  
Whatever's sittin in the jar maybe one tokes  
Blow it out take a breath hit the dumbbells  
Do a plank then it's straight to the jump rope  
What the day like, couple appointments  
White board sittin with seven assignments  
I've been lookin around all over the place  
Dor the time to chill but never could find it  
I've had my mind on you  
That's cool but now I gotta work on me  
In the pursuit of love  
Laughter and passion in my soul  
I know I deserve all three  
You're double O-T, I ain't heard a word all week  
I wonder would you wait for me?  
When I'm on the grind, with my back turned

Would you act mature, or would you play make believe?  
Have faith in me  
I was out in the crowd at a show  
A juggalo disturbed my lane  
He said to me that he had never heard my name  
And uh, that I didn't deserve my chain  
I said I had to work my way up from the bottom  
To earn my place, you gon' learn today  
Here hit the smoke, listen close  
To every damn word I say you bitch!

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