## New York, NY

## **Chronic Future**

Well all these people of the city will keep you in their blind spots Especially when they know that you're out looking to sign dots I tried to tell this girl how twisted my mind got But it's her dream to ride the conveyer belt of that side walk She's got intentions of being number one But can she handle rejection in the city of no sun Where bricks change colors faster than careers do And few people drive away and like what's in their rearview

New york city's so far away But i can't wait even for one more day They say these things come and these things go But if I don't try I'll never know

She don't care what it takes she knows she's got the ability And with what her folks make You know she'd have stability She just needs to get out there And step toward her validity She can't keep dying over this Because it's just killing me She's not used to foot steps digging in her chest High heeled investments and suit's getting undressed Growing hold and having new recruits become the best And finding that she's stepped on everyone and no one's left

Well it hurts like walking barefoot on light bulbs Smashing ideas with open skin Til' the pearl white dorps of blood turn red And everyone can tell That you've worked hard enough It's time to go Go get your map and compass and don't listen to them And don't think about how much time you're fixing to spend The dirt only ends when the pavement begins This is your heart your dream And you're your only friend so go

You can kick the earth as hard as you want To show your frustration Or you can get in your car and kick your foot to the gas And keep accelerating till you hit your destination So go