

## Board Game

E-dubblе

[Hook:]

My life's a board game, but I'm never bored mayne  
I lose my keys, then I'll just smash in through the door frame  
I'm writing stories while I'm living' life in real time  
I'm fightin' for the glory even' though it's undefined-  
Stop plagiarizin' all my shit  
I just made another lane and I done paved that shit  
Put a hammer to the game and rearrange that bitch  
You need to feel a little pain so you can tame that shit

When we fall for shit, we fall hard for it  
Caution to the wind and I'm off again  
Bargain bin sale for the Band-Aids  
Better buy bulk cuz' I'll rip skin off again  
No doubt, never stop with the scrapes and skids  
Feels like I just been raking in shit  
This ain't money and it sure ain't fun  
And it feels like I been bathing in piss  
No golden shower this the hour  
We stand up tall like a fuckin' tower  
And get so hard these fuckers back down  
None of us even had to pop Cialis  
Take 2 sips from the pimpin' chalice  
Wonderland sans that trip with Alice  
Walkin' hard so my feet get calloused  
More pain than pleasure but we'll find a balance  
I'll tip my cap to those people that  
Can put 25 different things on their back  
And still toe the line and keep on track  
Disciplined passion hate on that  
No white towels, have to wait on that  
Stronger than them put some weight on that  
And I'll never get rusty but if I do  
I have pabs help me go and throw some paint on that

[Hook]

Board games and mortar paste  
My mind's more cluttered than a hoarder's basement  
I'm about to clean house, figure out how to go about  
Selling these mind erasers  
Time is wasted when I am wasted  
But I keep thinkin' bout the time and place  
When I get to go grind and sip mai thais  
All at the same time and avoid the shakes  
Find the pace, shake the hate  
I'm a dirty guerilla no bathing ape  
Keep your style I'll abuse all the substance  
Bath in wine- while you squash the grapes  
I'm draped up and dripped out  
My verses get shit out  
I write so fast, that the ink can't dry  
My keyboard's my friend now  
And fuck yeah I been down- but now I'm gon' stand up  
The Blackhawks may have won, but P town knows what's up  
I'm in the B but I'm from the P  
And I'm workin' on repping that DMV

Don't bother lookin' for me on your TV  
They want the free, but don't love the speech

[Hook]