I promise I'll smile tomorrow If somebody's got a smile I can borrow I promise I can make you laugh In the future when I'm finished with the past And these are supposed to be the best years of my life, my life And these are supposed to be the best years of my life, my life Worrying about your next meal I'm telling you, that is the problem with running away I'm sure you can see the appeal Especially if you can feel you have something to say The stomach will rumble for real, and humble you I hope you make friends on the road There's many a bend in the road I been to the end of the road I'm back with a vengeance And did I mention, we live in The Age of the Bombs That Fall From the Sky? It's all been a lie, win, lose, or draw Let's call it a tie, we're all gonna die I dropped out of college The knowledge I got in the world would lay it to shame I do all my girlfriend's homework And right now, she gets straight A's I smoke, I drink, I float, I sink And I'm alone I'm broke, I blink And everything that I been working for is gone In all the bus stations and the airports Staring at the numbers in my phone So many different floors, couches, mattresses Man, I'm wonderin', where is home? I just want somethin' of my own I just want somethin' of my own I promise I'll smile tomorrow If somebody's got a smile I can borrow I promise I can make you laugh In the future when I'm finished with the past And these are supposed to be the best years of my life, my life And these are supposed to be the best years of my life, my life Yo, wrong side of 25 Waking up out of my slumber Finally tryin' to see that sunny side Still in the shade, though, money-wise Tell me, why's everything gotta be so grown up?

And everyone's walkin' around as if somethin' is missin'

Insistin' they don't know what

Liberal minded, meaning I care
I'm agnostic, meaning I'm scared
Ex dope-fiend, meaning I'm honest
I got love for you, meaning I'm there

And I'm keeping my promise
I'ma be laughing until the Grim Reaper's upon us
Positive energy, reading no comments
Head in the clouds as I reach for the comets

I smoke, I drink, I float, I sink
And I'm alone
I'm broke, I blink
And everything that I been working for is gone

In all the bus stations and the airports Staring at the numbers in my phone So many different floors, couches, mattresses Man, I'm wonderin', where is home?

I just want something of my own
I just want something of my own
(I just want something of my own)

Just want something of my own, but I'm outta control It's kinda hard to grab hold of somethin' that isn't whole

Yo, I'm missin' the feelin' of feelin' ambitious Sit and I wallow and bitch about shit that I'm missin' And wishin' I'm rich, and like money will go And just help my condition

Or solve all my problems
Well, I should probably go and fix it
I'm the man now, and I'mma stand out
I give a fuck if anybody listens

Yo, used to keep it all bottled up Now I let all the bottles pop Drink to that, yeah, bottoms up Celebration, yeah, mazel-tov

Did it to myself I created monsters The skeletons in my closet Are starting to gain consciousness

Yeah, after all, after all Back's up against the wall I need Adderall to be creative at all And I'm watchin' it all as it catapults

This rap shit's really just a cattle call Dealin' with the bullshit, like a matador Bein' walked on, a doormat and all Domino effect, I'm the last to fall

Someone pass the ball, because I'm next involved With this hip hop shit, I invested all Don't expect decline, don't press rewind Only go fast forward, I'm next evolved

Trying to make both my parents proud
Know my granddad's starin' down
Never gonna stop, it's apparent now
I ain't leavin' this bitch 'til I'm carried out

I smoke, I drink, I float, I sink
And I'm alone
I'm broke, I blink
And everything that I been working for is gone

In all the bus stations and the airports Staring at the numbers in my phone So many different floors, couches, mattresses Man, I'm wonderin', where is home?

I just want somethin' of my own [x8]