

## Mac Lethal Sucks, Pt. 2

Mac Lethal

My depression is so severe  
It's impressive that I'm still here  
Everything disappeared  
But The Devil that's in the mirror  
And the message is crystal clear  
The sky is beautiful tonight  
But all the stars you see have been dead for a billion years  
Out the bullet wound up on my heart I saw an orchid grow  
Push the creativity out of you, never force it though  
I orbit slow around the outer-rim of outer space  
I'm like a fucking thorn bush growing inside a flower vase  
Chop it down and make a crown that's fit for a king  
My flow is hot – melt the wax – like it's Icarus' wings  
Keep saying "Mac Lethal sucks, He's a loser that lives in Kansas."  
Attention equals money, I'll use it to my advantage  
I'm a God, when I die, my funeral's in Atlantis  
I'll use my blood and paint something beautiful on the canvas  
An unusual blend  
You're wrong when you say "The Sky's the limit,"  
We don't even know where the fucking Universe ends  
Let's go

I've been doing this a long time  
I've heard it all before  
I've been doing this a long time  
Tell me is this what you're looking for

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Payback is a filthy bitch  
Lay back and I'll kill this shit  
It's hard to count a million wrapped in a straight jacket  
I still seem sick  
In a small town with big dreams  
I spray raps, I say facts, I pay taxes and get cream so...  
(Tell me is this what you're looking for)  
Something must be broken in my brain  
People prolly think that I'm insane  
I spent \$50,000 bucks on a  
House that I could flip  
Not a fucking chain  
I don't care about views and likes  
I abuse the mic, and bring truth to light because  
Deep in your heart there's a fuse to light so  
(Tell me is this what you're looking for)  
Let's keep it real  
My writing prowess is incredibly ill  
But what's the point of having it if I don't help people heal?  
I used to wanna just destroy, I'd rather help you rebuild  
But test me: get killed...  
(Tell me is this what you're looking for)  
37 times, traveled round the Sun  
36 of those, absolutely numb  
Celebrating every battle that I won

Tough as ever – look how fragile I've become  
Look at me like I'm a shadow on the Sun  
Savage on the drum  
Fuck with me you'll get a dagger right in your tongue  
Without fighting I won. Easy

See I been doin' this a long time  
Is this what you're looking for?  
Cuz I've heard it all before  
Yeah uh  
Took a little vacation, put my feet up and celebrated my win  
I know that pisses you off  
Thanks for the promo you silly bitch