

Cracker Jack Boxes

Wax

Welcome to the world of life
You know they say life is like a box of chocolates
It's the same color as shit
So wrap it up real pretty and give it someone you love, but remember
Boxes full of sweets ain't what they used to be

Yeah
There ain't no toys no more in Cracker Jack boxes
A couple years back Cracker Jack stopped it
Meaning in life is like tryna find a toy in a new box
You ain't gonna find shit, stop it

Get off my lawn, I get it on a lifted form of consciousness
My reach is long, I'm from the palm of twisted arms of octopus
I do my shit the way the Himalayan sherpas guy does
Cirque du Soleil flow that only lurks inside a certain kind of person's pride
It's worth the ride to get inside that bucket seat, fuck with me
Please, it's really easy as believing in Jesus [?]
Holy roller foldin' over like a Denver omelette
My spatula was crafted on the opposite side of the condo at Heavenly gates' keeper
Allegedly Saint Peter
Knock knock, who's there?
Another, another, who? Another fake believer
Help me break the fever, hotter than a Carolina Reaper
Hell, I'll make you say a understatement's "Hey, I need a breather"
Ache and pain reliever, all we have to make this life easier
I get utterly disgusted by the judgement that I hear
Here and here in my ear from my peers based on fears
How you using two thousand year old ideas when you steerin' on the road of life?
I'm coastin' like a curling stone on ice
My life story, you don't own the rights
But could get 'em for a low low price
The world is hard to cope with
The lens I use to scope it just goes in and out of focus
When my ashes or a casket is the last of me from dying
The pastor gonna tell you I'm in Heaven and be lyin', yeah

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But can you reach below the box
From within the box?
Using that childlike hand to punch through the bottom
That's where you'll find all the real treasures