## **Chronic Future**

Intelligence tested stupidity manifested
I wish I could rest in this world of arrested liars
I'll set the fires free that burned
Inside of me uncontrollably

Being me doing things that I am
Why I gotta pay a fee for being me Uncle Sam
You are the hat I am the cat
You ingulp me because I'm just another stat

What up with your front so what What up what up what up You grow up pulling stunts no luck What up what up what up

I scream out to the world in distress
I confess I've been at rest
At some situations which left me contemplating
And left me hating my reaction
To the action Satisfaction
Guaranteed and obtained after the
Decision to go forth has been made
I slayed all the choices from the start
I found the only voice is in my heart

I change phase and I make you say what I change phase and I make you say ho

To chart amazing and it's possible Two months later the label Looks at you as tossable Its cost is full, of the price you pay to make it They shook it and they shake it Just to find that they have faked it For what?! To see how far that they could go This capitalistic fame is not gain When you can't flow So go row your boat gently down the stream of Society Why do you lie to me and Why do you trick yourself To find the knowledge on the used shelf It's selfish and on the dish left is only parsley There's no sign on knowledge's door Saying please use sparingly It's scarring me, but I found the answer It's POSITIVITY. So I ask you