

Nest

E-dubble

I just broke the nest
And I just shit on the mold
And I can't wait to be old
And have with no regrets and rebuild that nest
But in the meantime, I'mma Oh cause I need mine
Oats get felt 'till I'm old like [?]
And that motherfucker's old
I hope I make it that far. I probably won't

Wheat bread, O.J.. I'm feeling that [?]
Just a sprinkle on my eggs then I'm no my way
Looking for a new day
Yesterday wasn't shit and today looks the same
Everyone's got a boat, but that shit won't float
When the city goes broke everyones unpaid
And the people need aid
Citizenry so desperate even atheists pray
People doing it for self. Never mind brothers help
That end [?] crumbles you'll be looking for blade
Cause the guns are all taken
What you thought was your wealth just turns into paper
Hating every other person that you see
Cause they got a loaf of bread and you want something to eat
You want something to be, and you want something to do
But when nobody's talking, nobody can tell the truth
I'm gone...

I just broke the nest
And I just shit on the mold
And I can't wait to be old
And have with no regrets and rebuild that nest
But in the meantime I stay cold like freon
King of the castle. No lasso. No peon
That's why I like to keep my eyes closed
Cause I'm trying to help these words get a life and keep going

I spit the true story. We came for glory
We came from more than what a bucket can hold
We trying to feed a village while avoiding the pillage
But I heard it's kind of tough when those suckers are loaded
You see they got this fire. They use this fire
To keep us blind to our thoughts, our desires
On a hire plane. Yeah, we tame these liars
We got our water. Mother-fuck your fire
We keep on banging. Those bells keep ranging
Our people could go home, but no they're staying
The clock keeps ringing and the time keeps changing
Smiles everywhere; you wouldn't think that it was raining
Fuck that sunlight. Look at this gun fight
Muzzle flash, blast. Fireworks looks fun, right?
Fourth of July we're getting high
We dig those graves
Looks like we took for granted those good old days
And I'm gone...

I just broke the nest
And I just shit on the mold

And I can't wait to be old
And have with no regrets and rebuild that nest
But in the meantime, I glow neon like [?]
A light so bright it'll shine for the eons
And that's why I keep my eyes closed
Cause that shit'll scorch my retina if I try to keep 'em open

One of those times you can't keep your voice from shaking
Inflection breaks pace and you can't be faking
You wish you were. Overanalyzing things
That you did before. Back when making a mistake
Was just his or hers. It didn't matter. Fuzzy math
Chalk it up to dumb youth. The fact that your ass
Was in college. Any major fuck ups that happened
Line 'em up in a column. Title that shit knowledge
It's like a free pass. The best endorsement
To force kids into getting A's on reports
It's an invite to la-la land
Where the glass is greener than Jim Cricket on an HD screen
Like when Ready to Die was remastered
Sure it sounds good, but the '94 version was the classic
I can't go back, and neither can you
So just deal with it. Heal quick and heed the truth
The truth is the proof ain't up in the jello
It's when the drama builds up with the strings of the cello
And regrets take a back seat to waking up fresh
Open up the blinds looking at the sun saying "Hello"
And maybe that sounds cliché. But maybe cliché's okay
Cause lately we've been searching for reason
And even though we can't see or touch it
I can hear it, and it's breathing