

## Identity Cards

Grieves

Well I spend a lotta time lookin at the ground  
With my hands out infront of me and my head in the clouds  
It ain't typical, screw it, I ain't your typical man  
I'm livin the way I wanna and doin the best I can  
Plus a lotta people wanna break out the nooses,  
Pull down the sun and charge everybody to use it  
But I've decided I'm a keep to myself  
And plus I never needed a reason to be anything else  
I mean look at me, I ain't covered in gems  
I don't know what hyphen means dude and neither do my friends  
I don't go to the club, I don't fight for fun  
Shit I'm almost 25 and I ain't never shot a gun  
But I do like drinking and shopping on the internet  
And tryin to get lucky jumpin into the livin legends  
So you take can it the way you wanna see it  
Say whatever you want I'm just never gonna believe it

Yo outta sight outta mind these days  
Call me two sheets into the wind  
They wanna tell me how to walk  
Wanna tell me how to talk  
Wanna tell me how to die  
Wanna tell me how to live  
(I like the way that I live)  
Outta sight outta mind these days  
Call me fucked up and fine with it all  
They wanna tell me how to live  
Wanna tell me how to die  
Wanna tell me how to rise  
Wanna tell me how to fall