

## The Realest

Issues

Another waste of headspace  
I got dumb on the tracks  
Never knew the facts then I wised up  
For years I been toe to toe with the heavy weights  
Never thought I'd size up  
It's got me thinking bout the rise up  
You said no strings attached and now you got me tied up  
You're talking that shit, and you blowing that smoke  
But your card got declined at the nightclub

Every single pointless conversation  
Is breaking down the walls that kept the demons out  
I try to find the signs that might reveal the secret to what we  
're missing  
But maybe time is all that we need now

A blessing in disguise  
Or just broke and pitiful  
I don't fuck with these mind games baby  
But if one thing's right I saw with my own eyes

I know your tricks  
Don't act so proud  
I'm moving up  
While you're slowing down  
I own it now  
You want it now  
And you can put it down hey  
But you're nothing but a waste of headspace

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Is breaking down the walls that kept the demons out  
I try to find the signs that might reveal the secret to what we  
're missing  
But maybe time is all we need now

A blessing in disguise  
Or just broke and pitiful  
I don't fuck with these mind games baby  
But if one thing's right I saw with my own eyes  
Oh yeah, you're a waste of space in my head