

Alright boys  
I got a whole palette of vision I need to go out by tonight (Yeah)  
I need you vigilant out there (Yeah)  
So keep your head up  
Watch your back (Yeah)  
Get it done  
And I'd like to see you guys argue  
ERYS, I'm sure you can take it from here

Boys in the city goin' psycho  
Drop this shit, man, I bet it goin' viral  
Too fly, man, I had to take the high road  
Too mad when they see me, Luke Skywalker  
Trap talk, had to turn it to the lunch talk  
Rich route and I had to take the roof off  
Two doors make 'em look like Medusa  
And I got a long way

ERYS  
Over there blowin' up with some shit, some gang shit, nigga  
That shit was hard  
Hop around this shit, they in a teflon  
Rather keep the vision in my left arm  
I put that on a Tesla (Top secret shit)  
I don't wanna hear that we next up  
Been the one, second hottest to the Sun  
And I guess you couldn't tell we're the grunge, fuckin' punks

'Member we're hottest in the city  
Spent the [\*bleep\*] [\*bleep\*] [\*bleep\*] tryna get me  
'Til I pull up at the party with the semi  
Saw squad, showed up colors with the enemy  
I don't need your money, boy, I got a deal  
Talkin' to the night [\*bleep\*], 'cause you a tattletale  
Put the gang on the chain, you ain't half as real  
You ain't been the same, make the city our battlefield, nigga

Tonight  
This how we feel 'bout this drink  
We don't let anyone disrespect us  
Our culture  
Fuck that, nigga  
We on some of this [\*bleep\*], muhfuckin' TP  
Let's go, Cleveland, Rook, we dyin' today  
Tell 'em to meet us at the fucking place, right now, we dyin'  
Fuck that shit, nigga  
ERYS does shit, we run the city  
ERYS dies late last night  
The street will eat you if you let your ego defeat you  
With this I leave you  
He or she who seeks good will ultimately have to go through what is opposite  
but equal  
Be cognizant of these naturally-born evils  
In the concrete, a story that's been written of our neighborhood heroes

Did you hear about your boy?  
What happened?

ERYS, they got him last night (No)  
No, last night, this nigga  
Yo, but who's that floatin' up in the mountains right there?

Oh, oh  
Jaden  
Oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Damn, this nigga SYRE is back  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh

She don't need my love, she just need someone else  
It burns me every time, it's because she's someone else  
Got old pictures of us, now she's with someone else  
Keep that to yourself (Keep that to yourself)  
I don't need your love, I need somebody else  
Someone all wrapped up, I'm not under your spell  
Go nuts in the club, and don't walk on my shells  
I'm so far of the edge, I'm so far off the edge  
She said, "I don't need your love, I need somebody else"  
It burns me every time, it's because she's someone else  
Got old pictures of us, but she's with someone else  
Too far off the edge, I'm too far off the edge  
I don't need your love, I just need someone else, yeah  
You at my side, you tell me how to help  
I'm all lost, I need you to myself  
Too far off the edge, I'm too far off the edge

Zoom, go by  
We just tryna be alright, we just tryna live life  
Oh, God, we alright, wanna hold you tight, yeah  
Now I'm all by myself  
Now you wanna need my love  
She don't wanna see my love  
She don't really wanna be mine, oh, oh, oh  
(I'm so lost and I know)  
We can wait until the sunrise  
And there's no one outside  
Move slow motion (I'm so lost and I know)  
So much snow on the ground  
That was such a fun night  
Ridin' on the west side  
Sorry that I threw up (I just love you, baby)

She said, "I don't need your love, I need somebody else"  
Someone all wrapped up, I'm not under your spell  
Go nuts in the club, and then throw up on myself  
Too far off the edge, I'm too far off the edge  
She said, "I don't need your love, I need somebody else" (Someone, someone)  
Someone all wrapped up, I'm not under your spell (Someone, someone)  
Go nuts in the club, and then throw up on myself (Someone, someone)  
Too far off the edge, I'm too far off the edge (I just love you, baby, someone, someone)

It's like ridin' in circles with you, just, over and over again  
Think you get it  
SYRE, SYRE  
A beautiful confusion  
The story of a boy who knew solitude and exclusion  
Six pills, and the pain kills  
Haunted by his youth, now he's goin' through it

Remember that boy with the white fence and the stairs down to the basement?  
SYRE, you still haven't learned from the fire  
From that pink hue up there, you admire  
You still chasin' the sky, or you a whole different guy?  
2014, I was bikin' to your house every morning, it was like a mile  
But that's the point besides  
By now I'm slowly forgetting your eyes  
I remember I woke up sick on a hill, I was cryin'  
By now, that can't be a surprise  
For you, I would fall off a cliff by the sea and get bit by a lion  
(I don't think you will)  
I bet I survive  
It's 7:45, I'm kickin' rocks...  
SYRE, sad story about a boy on a hill, rumor has it that he's there still (N  
ever ended)  
And when that tear starts to fall down your cheeks (Me too)  
And the sun sets in the distance  
There I'll be  
SYRE  
(A beautiful confusion)