

## Stop, Focus

K.Flavy

Stop, focus, tell me what I'm looking at  
It's hard to tell if I feel good or bad  
Fate snapping at my heels like an alligator  
You wanna say what's up, I'll call your ass later

Well the situation's grim and I've been in it so many times  
That my life's on repeat, feel like a baby minus the Weezy  
Seinfeld episode on my TV  
My mind is filled with blank stares  
Abacus is skewed so the math just ain't fair  
Perpetual vegetable, turn to my homie like pass the bowl  
My brain is now mashable, images so fantastical  
My limbs all go spastical, I watch as my mandible  
Moves up, up, up, and down down, macking on casserole  
If this lasts a full hour I might just be ok  
But if not it's like bye bye flay  
If this lasts a full hour I might just be ok  
But if not then it's like bye bye flay

Stop, focus, tell me what I'm looking at  
Stop, focus, tell me what I'm looking at  
Life might wring me out to dry, but for now I'm feeling fine  
Cancel my engagements, curled up with a blanket  
Traveling through space and time  
Life might rough me up a bit, but for now I'm feeling good  
Wanna tell you everything, but you see all my words misunderstood

Basic situation I am a turkey that's been basting  
And Thanksgiving was three weeks ago  
So I will just be waiting while my tryptophan becomes my kryptonite  
In an inversion of my destiny so now the best of me's caught by surprise  
My eyes glued I'm blinking Elmer's  
Need some groceries but I gotta go to hell first  
Outburst inward, inside out of mind  
In my pocket out of range, I am running out of time  
So now let's just blaze away, my mind ain't no place to stay  
On stage I might break a leg, I be sharp as a razor blade  
Saw the sign call me Ace of Bass, MJ I hit fadeaways  
No sleeping I've been wide awake, sweeping up my brain for days

Stop, focus, tell me what I'm looking at  
Stop, focus, tell me what I'm looking at  
Life might wring me out to dry, but for now I'm feeling fine  
Cancel my engagements, curled up with a blanket  
Traveling through space and time  
Life might rough me up a bit, but for now I'm feeling good  
Wanna tell you everything, but you see all my words misunderstood

I'm imminently empty, a cauliflower carrot broccoli medley  
No matter what this life is deadly  
So I lay in bed and wait for it to come and get me  
My spirit set free, yes see  
I am heavily into metal will not be settling for some soft shit  
Steadily threading the needle looking for a piece of my dome but I lost it  
Rocker I'm off it, possibly awesome but possibly not  
Light years ahead, at this rate I can't possibly stop

Life might wring me out to dry, but for now I'm feeling fine  
Cancel my engagements, curled up with a blanket  
Traveling through space and time  
Life might rough me up a bit, but for now I'm feeling good  
Wanna tell you everything, but you see all my words misunderstood