Look, somehow I escaped the fate of this life I lead Divorced the streets she tried to kill me and my wife to be Black widow, silk sheets and a satin pillow This california king loved you like a sack of indo Empty patron bottles and a pack of mentos Master sweet frigerator full of incidentals Every day we have a ball like the blond bimbo Talk to her like a shrink and fuck her like a nympho And it can be as simple as it seems If you never doubt yourself, and learn from everything you see No wishing on a star can turn your life into a dream You could walk on water just don't look down at your feet Look, told this world I was a star I'm gonna need a stage Cause life is short and talk is cheap so fuck what people say When I was 12 a crazy lady told me lead the way I shed a tear cause it was real, and swore to never stray

Now every second is a classic, when nothing last
Gotta take a moment and appreciate the fact that
This world is turning faster and faser
Once you found the real it's hard to tolerate the plastic
I ain't no christian, ain't no catholic but
I believe god gonna shine his light on everyone and never ask shit
I need some answers to these questions that I'm asking
We used to be connected, who detached us

We used to be respected, now they laughing
We've turned into possessions with no passion
How we go from the best to less then average
We used to be connected, who detached us
But no collective identity, it's every man for himself
We need the black mafia

Look, roofless crib on some stupid shit, To vale and that ruthless shit I think too much tv is what ruins kids When homosexual actions is they influences We need community centers that teach the music biz The way we learn to retain ownership on some jewish shit Don't take your hand down, you built it is more lucrative And now everything that I spoke is the truest shit You get abused long enough, you start abusing shit She flipped the script and now your woman calling you a bitch You got some problems in the house that only you can fix And if he was a kid that grew up with it even you would split He told the world he was a star and he gonna need a stage Cause life is short and talk is cheap so fuck what people say When he was 12 a crazy lady told lead the way He she'd a tear cause it was real, and swore to never stray

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