

Can't Not

Taproot

yeah, yeah
you never -
come on
breakin' (break)
breakin' 'em off a piece of my wicked funky style, up front
straight up, no hiding behind a facade conformed society's way
masses try to fit in,
sin after sinner up inner higher
self discriminating against the ways others are livin' their li
ves
but i's damn different
yes, a unique open mind
just fuckin' sittin' around here
totally bored
just waitin' for fate to let me conquer my goals
these helpless feelings
although, they're not true
no verve is left inside of my soul
but tellin' me, what can I do ?
forced to cope
just don't know how to achieve my goals
breakin' 'em off a piece of my wicked funky style, up front
straight up, no hiding behind a facade conformed society's way
masses try to fit in,
sin after sinner up inner higher
self discriminatin' against the ways others are livin' their li
ves
but I's
forced to cope
just don't know how to achieve my goals
forced to cope
just don't know how to achieve my fuckin' goals
i do my best to live my best
a life derived through inner strength
and the traits in the divine
strange perversity dominates my spirit and my mind
forced to cope
just don't know how to achieve my goals