Misery

The Pharcyde

Pharcyde ?ISERYD Uh, I know you, you used to ride up high on your green steed Usually after they come down, fools come back around, Sniffing out the weed, in dire need of just some Simple conversation For some inspiration, Well accustomed to being unwelcome. Exclamation, no comma, more drama from your common Or regrets that keeps coming back like shadows at sunset. Some sweat while we move, they try to blackmail this black male With weak stories and frail ass tales. Your worthless, ruthless, movements won? do it, So don? do it, Your envy is hungry like the wolf and duran duran And your plan is see through like seranne, Dried in the Sudan, you need to come with a new plan Your loneliness was the cause of all of this behold It was no real reason for all that to be told Your brain is twitching, stop bitching, Intertwining mine like stitchin You and your uncontrollable, gullible, emotional conditions. . . And misery (misery, misery, love) Why you wanna take me there? (company) with you, with you. And misery (misery, misery, love) Why you wanna take me there? (company) with you, with you. Claimin to be a friend in need Troubles interwoven like tweed, suits What? lower than soles on boots? A partner, you told to get his shit together, stayed in co-hoots Aggravated, agitated, misery he scoots Cumbersome, isolated, bad villains migrated Tryin to take me down under treat me like aborigines Knock to ground like tees at the matches Who realizes the turn disasters Got me thinking negative With things developing the bonk And brings a whole new pitch, Changin my frame of thought Caught by the misery your brought-ac