

## 4AM Monday

Watsky

I know why they call them labels  
Because you have to fit a label now to fit a label  
But If I'm a pussy, then I guess I did my kegels  
I got it on lox, I'll bring the bagels  
It kind of feels like middle school again when they call  
I think the majors can't decide if I'll come play ball  
If I can make them money  
If I can dumb my shit down enough  
Or do the dance  
I think it's kind of funny  
They might be right, I'm shaped different like Toblerone  
I turned down a quarter mil to pitch a mobile phone  
Cause I believed that I can be more and walked away  
And left my hand up in the air like I just shot the J  
White rappers make it quicker if we talk like stars  
Hit the A-list  
Cause you puffed on Ls  
And dropped your Rs  
Let's pull some video out of 5th grade pageant  
And compare the way you talked then to how you're rapping  
You think you sound the same?  
Or that you picked up the way to be real in somewhere TV-Land along the way?  
If I just get 15 minutes I'm gonna stay myself  
And when that 16th minute comes then I won't hate myself  
Maybe I'll never get signed  
I'll fucking flatline  
But nobody gets to raise a banner during halftime  
Win or lose, I always choose myself and place a bid  
And make the same face on every play like Jason Kidd

It's almost 4AM  
Monday in my room again  
Got a crazy vision of a dream escaping from my pen  
I'll be swinging going down  
Fuck that noise, No way no how  
You're listening to this song  
But I'm working on the next one now

If my goals are odd I take as a challenge  
People seem confused by how I hope to use my talents  
Could he be weird Al, could he be Jimmy Fallon?  
I tell them to imagine Mos Def meets Woody Allen  
Haters give me balance. Every Kyle's got a Cartman  
I know how failure tastes  
I drink it straight from the carton  
I always keep a gallon in the fridge at my apartment  
To remind me how it feels to drop the ball like Stevie Bartman  
Believe me I want to achieve it all by being me  
It's too easy to be cheesy on TV or DVD  
I'm seeking to sneak in, but I'm weeping when I peep the scene  
Cause I'm knee-deep in it and need a TP roll to keep it clean  
I'm digging for a deeper meaning cause beneath this skin is a beating the te  
mperamental heaving heart of gentle heathen  
If you deceive us, homie that's so sad  
I'll get more agro than the Aggro Crag  
I'm Boney Boney leave me aloney you know me well  
Don't dwell on that Jabroni just cause that baloney sells

His flow is hole-y like the edge of abalone shells  
I want to flow holy like matrimony bells

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