

Show Goes On Mini-Mix

Watsky

Alright, already, the show goes on
All night, till the morning we dream so long
Anybody ever wonder, when they would see the sun go
Just remember when you come up
The show goes on

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I don't really give a damn about a pot of gold at the end of the rain
bow if it's being on a billboard
From the moment I saw Chali 2na rocking under the multi- colored ligh
ting in concert at the Fillmore

I'd kill for
Punks and b-girls
Never gonna matter I'll be spitting like a water cannon making waves
I'm an orca, I recommend a parka you'll be feeling like you're in the
front row at Sea World

Gonna hike it till I make it, it's a good call
Taking the mic and I spike it like a football
Like a running back
Like I'm under the gun but I'm never gonna crack
Never could fall
It's like I'm Arnold I'm
Skinny but I'm picking up a barbell fine
Gonna make it putting my pen to the paper poppin out a novel in a min
ute
Like I'm R.L. Stine

Gotta try because I got a fool's chance
Grab the mic up at a middle school dance
Take it from the DJ and I rap until they plug up out on me to stop it
or until I get pantsed
Fuck it, they can pull the plug I'm gonna kick it acapella, Dockers a
t my ankles, and I tell em what I'm feeling
Even if nobody is listening I yell it to the ceiling and I celebrate
the fact that I'm alive and I'm breathing

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