

Time f/ C-Rayz Walz, Damon JeVon

"Paragnoid"

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(Damon JeVon) Too pretty for my I-N-K Too special for my quick pen play My lover my hater, my template, my teacher, my schizophrenic sensei Plenty paid to break through your barricade And they play like they pray but they afraid Deep inside, tried to deny my weakness for you Nothing like the feeling that you provide Knowing it could be just you and I Then lose you, I would rather lose an eye A man blinded by foolish pride The savior of my life stands crucified (Time) Too beautiful to write about Too fucked up to let the silence out The only type of love that could bring my silence out They ask how you doing? I say good in a silent shout What does a fake face look like I ask myself in the mirror The mirror doesn't respond but the answer is clear We both got problems, every problem I got is from me I'm shackled by my silence, that's why I write these words to be free I'm not complaining, I got nothing but love for you My only problem is that I'm selfish, I adore you You're my universe, I'm a spaceship I need a million lifetimes to explore you Chivalries not dead I'm just not there to open the door for you Too beautiful to write about, I don't need my pen I wanna say it right now, thanks for being a friend So shine shine shine for the universe to see Show them your love, your grace, your mercy (C-Rayz Walz) This ain't that hyphy sound, this is hypochondriac fact Running from my true love, thinking it's a slug attack Every time I hug I'm clapped I'm stuck in the back plus I'm wack and I think I sound wack What the fuck? I'm hearing things but nobody doing role call Gun butt mentality, trying not to smoke y'all I stay locked in the house, my excuse a broke arm One arms not itching, the problem is, both are The walls have eyes oh my keep the blinds close Someone's been here, those aren't my clothes Trade money for pain cause it makes no sense to feel Mind of a fruit cake, thinking my skin will peel Hallucinating, my favorite quota, you'll see Too scared to use drugs, I'm afraid they'll abuse me I can't stand to catch a flight, maybe one day I'll take a seat But right now it seems airplanes are chasing me Heart pounding insatiably, taking me ungratefully Mistaking the leaf as a string in

my teeth to speak is relief
Insects dissecting me
something's fishy like coy I need space cause I'm
trapped in the void, paranoid (Time) I'm as high as the
street lights I'll bleed to write Cause if I couldn't write
I'd probably need to bleed To release the fright One
thing bout music it don't hit till its heard The critic's foot
is in the air, my careers on the curb Vision blurred I'm
staring at Guadalupe I lost my religion got my love in a
suitcase Double knot the shoelace, take me to a new
place This world is fake it's full of two faces and tupays
I'm looking for that platinum plaque so I threw away the
toothpaste (you threw away your toothpaste?) Tears in
my throat, pride in my stomach Pain in my past, maybe
these songs will numb it How many people's opinions
do you care about? I reply this many, and that's plenty
Put on two pairs of glasses and you still can't see me
I'm hiding in the dark with Dracula and Stevie You
amaze me with your beauty and charm What's the
difference between love and blue magic in your arm?
They're both addicting and I'm jonesing for a kiss I
found you in my mind in a body called Chris You're too
beautiful for ink, that's why I adore you Chivalries not
dead, I'm just not there to open the door for you Too
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for you

