

## Doors

### "Years and Years"

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[Verse One]

I think I'm gonna snap one of these days  
One of these days, I'ma snap into a rage, in half  
I think I'm gonna snap somebody, for real  
I feel I gotta slap somebody  
And I don't know, if I'm losin my patience  
or the world's gettin more difficult than it was before  
But people seem dumber, prices are higher  
My wallet got thin and now the straights are dire  
And it's all really startin to get to me  
I feel like one ingredient inside the recipe  
And the rest of me, is fallin off to the bone  
like leprosy, everything starts to pester me  
So I hide behind stacks of bills  
And the cracked windshield of my automobile  
That's why everything gets more distorted than it  
seems  
My girl tellin me that I'm havin hoop dreams  
Now we're arguin again (damn) I take a hit  
and turn the volume up to ten and run with no direction  
And only hopes of an escape  
But it's like runnin in circles on a twelve inch plate  
They say, to be insane is when you do the same  
and get the same results and still do it again  
They say, to be insane is when you do the same  
and get the same results, check it, check check it out

[Chorus]

Turned on my VCR, same one I had for years  
Turned on my stereo the static hurts my ears  
I sit in my old car, same one I had for years  
Battery's been runnin down for years and years and  
years

[Verse Two: Takbir]

Yo, I'm sick of bein confused and always gettin my  
hopes up  
Spin the barrel twice and put it back in my holster  
Diamond in my confidence watch three (?) as  
I'm blockin in my passion for rappin it's all provocative  
This is how it is if you hate havin jobs

If you wait then you strong if you fake then you gone  
The fiasco of cash flow, makin me laugh  
So I throw on my costume while swingin my lasso  
Steak for the butcher shop, weightin to slay  
A nice meal 'til they cookin raw paper mache  
So last but not peace I dropped a few lines  
in the book of thought ingredients passin through time

[Chorus]

Let me hear you say fuck, that, shit  
If you can't deal, with, it  
Let me hear you say fuck, that, shit  
If you can't deal, with, it

[Verse Three]

Yo, yo, yo  
It's been a long time since my brain felt peace  
It's this and it's that but not me  
Or is it, all the think to thought makes me (?)  
With my fingernails with no guilt makes a visit  
I wish I was ten years old again (why?)  
Cause back then I wasn't so picky about my friends  
Plus I'd rather worry about which toy I want next  
than havin to worry about my rent check  
See man, don't you understand?  
You have to beat the system, before you make  
demands  
And that's all fine and dandy for the time being  
But I'm sick of payin bills with money I'm never seein  
(help!)  
Damn computer screen makes my eyes hurt  
I hate givin up my time, that's why I'm always late for  
work  
At least fifteen minutes (hurry up)  
Cause I need the snooze bar the way Popeye needs his  
spinach  
I hate when the little things become big things  
and the big things become bigger things  
That's when I simply shut my eyes, and cover my ears  
Same thing I've done for years

[Chorus]

[repeat 2X]

Let me hear you say fuck, that, shit  
If you can't deal, with, it  
Let me hear you say fuck, that, shit  
If you can't deal, with, it

