

Murs "Varsity Blues"

Visit "[Varsity Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What up though?
Welcome to Varsity Blue,
My personal therapy EP for colored boys.

It's when you start to get a gut
And you don't go out as much.
You and your own homeboys barely even stay in touch.
You be doin' too much.
You tryin' to build a career.
Got a one bedroom
And a fridge full of beer.
You smokin' cigarettes like it's goin' outta style.
Used to be strugglin'
Now you gettin' dough in piles.
On the real you haven't been truly happy in awhile.
Yo mind ain't right
Cause you got issues on file
That you been building since a child
And still haven't dealt with.
Thanks to Hennessy and chronic,
You haven't felt shit.
But once you sober up
It's like your brain is blowin' up.
You get headaches and can't sleep.
You nervous for no reason.
When everything is quiet you can hear ya heart beatin'
Start poundin' hella fast
And you feel like you tweekin'.
I'm speakin' to y'all
Who know what it's like.
And might have to be on medication for the rest of ya
life

It's for them varsity blues.
To all of my dudes
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for them varsity blues.
To my backpackin' crews
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for them varsity blues.
To my ???
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.

It's for the varsity blues.
To all of y'all who pay dues.
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.

It's when you been with the same girl for over a year
Knowing deep in your heart that marriage is ya
greatest fear.
How you supposed to settle down with all these ladies
out here?
So many different types: Black, Latin, and White.
Now ya girl might be tight, but she's not the only one.
And this is your life and you got only one
To live, so live it up
Or do you give it up?
That's why I'm singin' the blues for y'all who know whas
up.
If your girl cheats on you, she's a whore, she's a slut
But if you do the same thing, you just bein' a man.

Now we can truly understand what our fathers went
through.
I know you cheated on your girl and it's botherin' you.
But she'll never find out cause she was out with the
crew.
And she can't be hurt by what she never knew.
But deep down inside you wanna tell her the truth
But if you do, she might leave so what should you do?

It's for them varsity blues.
To all of my dudes
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for them varsity blues.
To my backpackin' crews
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for them varsity blues.
To my ???
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for the varsity blues.
To all of y'all who pay dues.
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.

It's varsity blues cause I landed in
Most every hood activity and rap Mid City.
To retire from these streets that for years attempted
killin' me.
My hood and dead homies will forever live in me.
Keepin' me inspired through the dramas life's giving
me.
I willingly sacrifice my life on these beats
So when I play it back I kill the demons in my sleep.
Or at least to understand why I am the way I am:

Mean-spirited and angry and I don't give a damn.
Mad at the world. That's why I never had a girl.
Incapable of lovin' anyone who could betray me.
She made out with my best friend. It sorta drove me
crazy.

Along with the sore that I opened down in AZ
And at the same time I blew the engine on my Caddilac.
Cost me seven Gs so you know that set me back.
Which equals varsity blues and panic attacks.

It's for them varsity blues.
To all of my dudes
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for them varsity blues.
To my backpackin' crews
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for them varsity blues.
To my ???
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for the varsity blues.
To all of y'all who pay dues.
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.

Visit [Murs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.