

Pharcyde "Misery"

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Uh, I know you
You used to ride up high on your green steed
Usually after they come down
Fools come back around

Sniffing out the weed
In dire need of just some
Simple conversation
For some inspiration

Well accustomed to being unwelcome
Exclamation, no comma
More drama from your common
Or regrets that keeps coming back like

Shadows at sunset
Some sweat while we move
They try to blackmail this black male
With weak stories and frail ass tales

Your worthless
Ruthless, movements won't do it
So don't do it
Your envy is hungry like the wolf and Duran Duran

And your plan is see through like Seranne
Dried in the Sudan
You need to come with a new plan
Your loneliness was the 'cause of all of this behold

It was no real reason for all that to be told
Your brain is twitching, stop bitching
Intertwining mine like stitchin'
You and your uncontrollable, gullible, emotional
conditions

And misery
(Misery, misery, love)
Why you wanna take me there? With you, with you
(Company)

And misery

(Misery, misery, love)
Why you wanna take me there? With you, with you

Claimin' to be a friend in need
Troubles interwoven like tweed, suits
What lower than soles on boots?
A partner, you told to get his shit together

Stayed in co hoots
Aggravated, agitated, misery he scoots
Cumbersome, isolated, bad villains migrated
Tryin' to take me down under

Treat me like aborigines
Knock to ground like tees at the matches
Who realizes the turn disasters
Got me thinking negative

With things developing the bonk
And brings a whole new pitch
Changin' my frame of thought
Caught by the misery your brought

And always wanna bring
Love to cling like static, start static
You exist to create a panic, sorrow, ruin the mood
Random craters, troy the good vibe

Words can describe, portray
But I not down with your forte, of disarray
You make my spirit decay
'Cause my focus to stray

And misery
(Misery, misery love)
Why you wanna take me there? With you, with you
(Company)

And misery
(Misery, misery love)
Why you wanna take me there? With you, with you
(Company)

I ask myself this question, is freedom what I really
want?
Soaking in a boola pain
Dreaming what my love has been
For life

I recall being born again twice
'Cause every time I reach for what ain't real

I fall on the knife, and die
Or drown in my tears around the reason why

We ain't achieving it
Instead of just believing in
God almighty, not the almighty God
Selling souls for bargain prices

Always make me holler
Smart enough to be a scholar
Dumb founded on the dollar though
One step for mankind

Makes a million miles of trying for
Once you live in luxury a million things are dyin'
A million voices lying
Never add up to the truth

98% of that makes me want the other two
To complete this love
Wishin', to help my condition
Every day I wishing
And every way I hoping, and wishin'

And misery
(Misery, misery, ah)
Why you wanna take me there? With you with you
(Company)

And misery
(Misery, misery, love)
why you wanna take me there? With you
(Company)

And misery
(Misery, misery love)
Why you wanna take me there? With you, with you
(Company)

And misery
(Misery , misery love)
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