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## George Watsky "Seizure Boy"

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Verse 1

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The 1st thing that happens is the world goes black You just hear a little snap when your neck rolls back You don't bite your tongue off, or foam at the lips And before you hit the ground there's a moment of bliss

it's like toking a spliff, it's like shedding your skin it's better than the best Trainwreck there's even been You have to let it in, as much as it's upsetting to wake up with bruises you don't remember getting You don't remember how the hell you ended up indoors You don't remember whether you were wetting your gym shorts

in front of Amanda, the girl you're after who already thought you were a fucking disaster It's not like a last will, it's making me laugh unless you get your next one while you're taking a bath I'm seizing the mic fast at middle school dances I'm done being seized and I'm seizing my chances

Chorus

It's all too much (sung variations) If the world breaks your legs then go and beat it with your crutch

Verse 2 Maybe true I got baby blues And you got navy blues Paid your dues Name the tune Name a hue What shade are you? I see purple people eaters more than world beaters Fuck I've jumped a couple hurtles burned some sneakers through the meters (copasetic) Please, get the medic Let it breath I'ma be the baddest motherfucking epileptic I can be

I would grieve

Asking why's it me sleeping in the ER with an IV in my arm and my V card hurting saying God fuck if I'm a die a virgin I'ma grab the first nurse working, flirt and draw the curtain So who's perkin Doctor Phil's Pills Tyler Durden Still ill Thrillville Uma Therman hurting in the Kill Bills This is to my sick kids Time to flip this shit Depakote, Aderol, Ritalin pixie stix I don't give a fuck what you're on in the setting sun Use it as a weapon when it's Said and done

## Chorus

Verse 3

Hey say that I'm crazy or call it a pitfall I'll win a game of bloody knuckles hitting a brick wall It's pinball hitting the limit to smash that glass Take a minute to sit in the whip and then I'mana Mash on gas

Cause I be crashing that impasse with fat ass syntax Skinny motherfucker off a bucket of slim fast You ever had a gran mal seizure in gym class? Had whiplash back when life was dishing out pimp slaps?

Fed up and we've all been better but I'm set to step up Never let up cause the fall is just the setup now to get up

regret'll never get the better of me with a sawed-off When I'm having trouble talking someone knocks my writer's block off

if my eyes glaze and my knees drift south And you think to stick a credit card in my mouth I take Mastercard and Visa for my risk rewards i'm not biting my tongue, why don't you bite yours?

Chorus (2X)

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