

## Jared Evan "It's Over"

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So tell me whatâ€™s a winner, I only learned from  
losing  
What the fuck, nobody ever cared what I was doing  
When I was sitting in my mommaâ€™s basement  
Making music, trying to prove that I could be that new  
shit  
A School student, confused, got kicked out of class  
with a hundred times  
And these other kids would abuse him  
My focus was broke, and they told me I was hopeless  
And all the teachers ask my parents what the fuck he  
smoking?  
Iâ€™m broken in this maze, a man in a search  
amazing a game as an airport, Iâ€™m landing in first  
damn it Iâ€™ve been handed a earth  
Abandoned since birth  
Not a man of the church, but god handed me words  
He blessed me with the gift, I hope my raps will emerge  
From this calamity happening, itâ€™s getting rapidly  
worse  
And actually, between my lid was a fantasy first  
Very murderous, I tend to Charles Manson a verse!  
Cancerous after this music, and the magic it works  
Iâ€™m in the scope, and thatâ€™s why jimmy canâ€™t  
get my work  
but ever since I moved on, I found a new song  
and send to you people listening, I put my blues on.  
So call me BB, he be the next cat to the mike  
I might fracture a mike.  
Like lighting a strike, and I ainâ€™t faking  
Fuck ancient, this is history in the making

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