Mac Lethal "Two Bottles Clacking"

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I've lost some friends and some friends have lost me but im not catching up with them over coffee because i don't like to break ice and i don't like awkward silences and i don't play nice ive lost some friends and some friends have lost me but im not catching up with them over hot tea i got one bottle got two bottles not three i just need my family your old fling got a new last name but you dont got one are you that strange? there's a big difference between settling down and just settlin for the only person thats around your so nervous that you drown trying to float hands too shaky, found by the boat your daddy always said gotta sink or swim little beautiful, and then with one blink it's him at his funeral, you're sittin there front row i know, it happened to my mom five years ago we talked every day, we were stayin in touch i didnt flake on her much and one day she called to take me to lunch to wish me luck i was goin on tour with my friend sage francis and shit she couldn't stop telling me how proud that she was then she ordered us a piece key lime pie to split two months later i come home she's sick with a lung disease thats unknown five months later she took her last breath but we had some issues we didn't address still festering, oozing like an abscess i'm thinking to myself "well i guess that's life" but that's death one day you're at lunch with your mom and the next day you're carrying her casket

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I ride kick drums grind for my income didn't have a girlfriend so I had to get one got one, some friends said that she changed me why? 'cause I don't act all bitter and angry? lonely? y'all wanna act tough bite me I get home cooked food and backrubs nightly these are doors y'all secretly won't close I find memories in the sepia photos we took and developed as young free kids but that is not something that i'm gonna relive I'm grown, its over, I've become a man it's not my fault you didn't find a fucking plan and stick to it don't stress me out I got bills to pay, I got a messy house I got a fridge to fill, with key lime pie We gonna have a son, you should see my life come on

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Man you know who you are back in high school when you would walk around the halls acting like a rock star and all those kids you used to bully up on

have good careers now and drive nice cars and you, just sit up at the bar full of rage, hitting on girls that are half your age it's obvious to me you never passed the phase of confusing aggression with acting brave you've been upstaged trying to changed your ways now you belittle my career trying to cut me down you talk about your highschool girl like she's still yours dude, she's married with a husband now our childhood friends never take your calls you're rude, you're loud, you break our balls

but the truth is: we turned our backs on you ain't nobody gonna hold your hand there's only one set of footprints in the sand and they're yours you can choose to walk or roll your pantlegs up take off your shoes and socks and stand with the cold water up to your ankles all the tiny seashells seaweed tangles remember though: the tide is sinister at night you might end up missing from my life and that would be nice

you say that we all turned our backs on the crew

ive lost some friends and friends have lost me but im not catching up with them over coffee because i don't like to break ice and i don't like awkward silences and i don't play nice ive lost some friends and some friends have lost me but im not catching up with them over hot tea I got one bottle not two bottles not five let's share a peice of key lime pie tonight

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