

## Mad Child

### "Look Up"

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Yeah, I'm a real ass-trologist  
Study them curves like a playboy biologist  
Never keep the money up, micro economist  
Blame it on my sign, I'm a Taurus till the chorus  
Those Scorpios never bore us  
I live on the dangerous side  
Libras weighing good and evil  
Gemini's couldn't decide  
My Leos you can hold on to my lion's mane  
Now watch me skinny dip with the Aquarius again  
Awh here we go talking that bull damn right,  
me 11 in Cancers, I pulled over  
And the Aries and the Virgos, I'm virtually compatible  
with any sign  
Let me show Libras how to really lay it down  
I straight represent, captain of the Capricorns  
Gain heaven sent  
Sergeant of the Sagitarius and Pisces  
Lookin to the stars, knowing that I'm blessed nicely

[Hook]Look up and tell me what you see  
I will decide my destiny  
From the stars to the planets to the moons  
Read the signs of astrology and let the sky speak to  
you  
Howling at the moon, born with a lot to say  
Lookin up at the stars  
Let the good times lead the way

Yeah, half man, half animal, I'm ready for departure  
We connect the dots, try to figure how the stars work  
I'ma Sagitarius the hard headed archer  
Coming with bow and arrows to puncture your bone  
marrow  
I'm so unusual, I'm feeling optimistic  
I ain't scared to take a risk kid, I'm scared I'll miss it  
Can't sit in one place, I'm restless and wreckless  
Everything I'm blessed with, I stay overprotective  
They say I'm superficial but I'm just misunderstood  
Loyal to my brotherhood and do it like no other could  
Look up to the stars I'm finally exploding

I'm not a supernova, I'm a super nova scotian

You're never gonna grow up,  
According to my zodiac, there ain't a situation  
That I won't adapt  
Hold me back, I'm goin in  
I'm just too clever and too blunt  
Coming alive between November 22 and December 21,  
we up

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I'ma lead with Scorpio, sellin out the orphia  
Stop taking them opiuts, hold them pills like Morpheus  
Everything I say and do is prolly not appropriate  
Used to get in trouble cause I had the wrong associates  
I'm a little monster, you could read my horoscope  
Life is kinda hard to figure out like it was morse code  
Libra but I'm balanced, I'm a small demented phantom  
Also, half of Scorpio I've got this temper tantrum  
I remember back when I was handsome  
Young and famous rich, but now I'm bucking Charlie  
Manson  
I would keep advancing, yes I'll make it probably in  
time  
Because I got this crazy drive from my astrology signs  
I'm a little goblin, policy is no apologies  
People watch me fall asleep but now I kill it flawlessly  
It's absolute my vanity, maximum insanity  
I'm masculine and actually back to breathing anarchy

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