

P.O.S. "Goodbye"

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Don't let em tell you what you think is cool
Don't let em tell you what you think is right
Don't let em tell you what you think you should do

Now do you
Recognize when the world wont stop for you
Or when your days don't care what you got to do
Or when the weights too tough to lift up
What do you do?
They don't choose for yo
Don't let em choose
Do you
Recognize when the world wont stop for you
Or when your days don't care what you got to do
Or when the weights too tough to lift up
What do you do?
Don't let em choose for you
That's all you
Another day another dime
Another state another mind
48 moves to choose
But no matter the coast
We all toast the same PBR
So much settling for ours
Theirs
So many lives
In so many lines waitin
There's only so much time
So many die patient
So many skate only where the ice is thin
We too nice to not dive in right after them
We too right to not sway a little
Wiggle from the path
Middle up
Foot upon the gas
Like the past is the rear view
Last laugh lands on the man
With the plan to do
All that he can to do
All that he can
And we all save face in the face of our friends
And we all bend backwards to make amends

And we all take chances that change us
Civil with the self-hate just wont do
Goodbye
Goodbye
Do you
Recognize when the world wont stop for you
Or when your days don't care what you got to do
Or when the weights too tough to lift up
What do you do?
Don't let em choose for you
That's on you.
Do you
Recognize when the world wont stop for you
Or when your days don't care what you got to do
Or when the weights too tough to lift up
What do you do?
Don't let em choose for you
That's on you.

A lot of my friends shake when they don't drink
All my friends wheeze when they sleep
All my friends think green but can't afford to live it
Can't ignore the cynics
Can't explore the gimmicks
Can't report the dividends
Limited only by the need to stay fed
And giving up is like Latin
It's dead
It don't happen
Don't even cross the head
Lost in our own web
But it's our bed
Sleep sucks
Or at least until I try
But at least until I'm right
But at least until I'm fly
Let me get it on tight
But at least until it's mine
But at least until it's time
Let me set em up
And knock em down come on
But at least until I'm fine
But at least until I'm wrong
But at least until I got a piece to call me own
But at least until I'm grown
But at least until I'm gone
Goodbye
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Or when your days don't care what you got to do

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