

Spose

"Sketchball"

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Look it is alright if you're sucking at life
And you're looking like death
Smelling like bud light buddy it is alright
If you've never done a wholesome thing
And you're wallets still as skinny as an Olsen twin
Just know, you can go low and recover
Even jay z sold crack to his mother
Even babies that were born in poverty
Could win the lottery I mean shit look at me
I'm the dope mic muckler blunt smoke suckler
Kick snare high head smothered
And the fact is I used to have glasses and braces
And even if I still did I would have passion to
Take it up higher than balloon boy fired unemployed
I worked a bunch of jobs that I didn't enjoy
But did I stay down? No
I was way down no
Now I'm up like coke heads at sunrise

So you've been a sketchball? A douche bag?
It's never to late to get your groove back
So here's a news flash a true fact
Tomorrows a new day you knew that
It is alright if you're sucking at life
And you lost your keys and phone last night
It is alright if you've done it all wrong
Cause you could get it right by the end of this song

Hey, stop sniffing the white put your hands up
Stop beating your wife and put your hands up
Stop treating your offspring like Kate gosling
And bounce with me til you're fucking exhausted
Come one
Walk a mile in my Nike sp's
You can see that I used to be an ass wipe
I spent cash on weed that I really didn't need
I was bummin when I saw the fucking gas light
But it's true very few get their life cleaned up
You can see a sex offender in an ice cream truck
But you can change from being raped
To be an educated baby with a great degree

With a life and a wife and a dog and a job in masonry

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