

GymClassHeroes

"Eighty-Five"

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It seems like lately time be beatin' my ass
Every step is like a right hook from Iron Mike Tyson in
his prime
It's like my mind is on a treadmill
I'm sweatin' bullets
see the plug but I can't pull it
This belt just keeps bringin' me back
And every minute is like a 'tiger uppercut' from Sagat
I'm up against these ropes
and ain't no tellin' if I win or not
These gloves are getting heavy
it's fight or flight you know how that goes
Facin' clocks is chasin'
got me dodgin' obstacles
And every hour is like a tightrope I walk with greasy
shoes
Still yet I got my conscience tellin' me that I can't lose
So every time I start slippin' ego's start trippin'
I focus real hard and levitate just like I'm GOD
And I'm livin' lovely, I'm in the clouds no one above me
With the gift to differentiate snakes from those that
love me
There's a thin line between happiness and hopeless
An even thinner line between on point and out of focus
BUT Back to my story about my fall from glory
And how I levitate from the fate time put before me
They say 'Be patient'
but what the fuck is patience when my heart is racin'?
Put yourself in my situation
Try to be humble, you won't refrain from getting'
pissed
When you look down to see you're fallin' right through
time's abyss
And start to see visions
memories you really miss, simple things
Like your first birthday wish

Your first girlfriend
Your first love
Your first French kiss
Your first time feeling hate

The first time you got dissed
Your first day of school
Your very first college class
Your first time touchin' titties
First time you got ass
Your first time learnin' wrong from right
First lonely night
The first time you got your ass whooped in
Your first real fight
Your first triple-double dare
Your first pubic hair
Your first time watchin' Jason
Your first nightmare

That's when you realize that time was your worst
nightmare
And now you're stuck asking yourself 'Why ain't life
fair?'
You get closer to the bottom, see the end of your line
Your first time ever losin' this battle with time
But right before you meet your death, one more
memory left
The only one that's obsolete was your first breath

One moon to the next
Clocks switch when you least expect it and make the
simplest shit complex
The baby face got the planet fooled
Books get judged by the covers worldwide, coincide
with the illest
The real is just fictional dreams
No time to deal with two dimensional fiends, shit hit's
the fan with every
click of a hand
I'll be a man eventually
When the kid in me is satisfied, but 'til the day arrives
all I got is
eighty-five.

A clock can kill motivation
that's why I'm never rockin' a watch
What's a deadline when you're living on your own time?
I'm livin' slow, Peter Pan style son
You didn't know I never grow up
my mind is set at six years old
As far as I'm concerned this grown-up shit is for the
birds
So pass the skittles, Juju Fruits, the Now N Laters, and
Nerds
I'm eatin' sweets until my teeth fall out and I can't see
And I'm deaf in my left ear but my right can hear cause

I'm livin' happily. So why you mad at me?
Cause your frustrations gave you grey hairs
99% of your life's spent chasin'
American nightmares, (GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE)
I'm crazy childish, just check the habits
I play with my food, pick my nose, and eat it damn it
Plus I pick my scabs, I be the first to pop a blister
Cause I'm more immature than that cat from Sister-
Sister
If my parents tell me no I'm gonna do it anyway
Experience will make more sense than anything that
they could ever say

Forever playin' video games until I'm sleepy
Tony Hawk's Pro Skater, please, you'll never beat me
So basically you're better off paying a bill or somethin'
Your mind is elderly, forty over the hill or somethin'
I'm young at heart, I'ma forever be a kid I'm on some
Tom Hanks shit
you ever seen the movie big?
My heart is trapped in '85 the coolest place I've ever
been in my life
We watchin' Smurfs, eatin' cinnamon LIFE
Never knew a crack rock, cause it was Fraggie
The only pink pussy we knew was Snaggle
Your mind's in the dirt
We playin' Hungry-Hippo's 'til our hands hurt
What do you know about pourin' out a whole box of Trix
to get the toy out
(Scared to) go to sleep cause somethin's under your
bed
(And all it) took was one look to get them thoughts out
your head
(And then ya') fall right to sleep without a worry in mind
(That's why I) Can't understand why cat's be hurryin'
time
And I don't wanna grow up I'm a Crab Apple Kid
And I enjoy the company of people I relate wit'
But if it comes down to it
to deal with cat's that I despise
I just close my eyes and drift away to Eighty-Five

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