

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

18/06/2026

Plain

Par 311

Album : all mixed up numbers

I'm in a good way on a bad day

Thinking of a plan, a way to stay on top of it

Nailin' it. I have a fit if I sit, sit doin' nothin'

Which is what I done so far, but I carve a niche

Which sits in my good things brain

Layin' the tracks like a loco mo, spark the jay

Tabla Rosa is my brain

Don't mean to bug or drive you insane

Don't have to guess just, just what I'm sayin

If I had a point I'd say it plain

Oh, dammit, huh, my brain is blank, huh

And now I say, I would be a liar if I said I was inspired

Nothin' to say, but that's ok

Nod your head to this!

Messin' around, I'm not having it
You bite the hand I put your head out
I come to know a travesty, it's so sad to see
The scene dictated by the frustrated former musicians
Switchin' the emphasis from art to money
But I demand autonomy what else, huh
I tell you what's wrong to me
The industry's ability to manufacture stars
They churn them out like Iwojima makes cars
But the blame lies not with those suits for trying
It's the sheep, that keep on buying that souless crap
Whatever they put in front of ya
The hysteria of America

Nod your head to this!

Well, stress is the enemy, and not a friend to me

One thing I see is to be easy goin', throwin' down, sit back

And watch my life flowin', and knowing life is but a dream

You can ask my home team

And yeah, uh let me tell you how I seem

My economy seems to be in words not action, actually, ya see, yes

I'm a tempest and I rarely rest

But that's what you got to do if you want to be the best

So, I'm on the threshold, don't tell me no

I just flow and know I can count on my bros

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And now I say, I would be a liar if I said I was inspired

Nothin' to say, but that's ok

Nod your head to this!

To this, to this!

Don't you know that the devil he's in me, and God She is too

My Yin hates my Yang, but what the hell ya gonna do

I choose a rocky-ass path but that's how I like it

Life's a bowl of punch go ahead and spike it

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