

Truth

Chiddy Bang

Is anybody there?
I mean I hope somebody out there
Can hear this right here
Just listen You're gonna drive me crazy
(Don't do that)
You're gonna drive me mad
(Don't do that) Better things are coming
I said there's truth in that Yo, what better things can you hear them sing?
Ain't this like a celebration? Swiss gears to the top we steer
Notice my acceleration, I do it for the have not's
For the boy playing ball on the block
Xaphoon told me that this was the shot
So I stopped skipping math but I came with a plot, plot
I've prolly moved onto my next axis
And if she calling, I don't care about what my ex asks Why? 'Cause I'm in a lab like Bill Nye
The Science Guy, flyer than fly
I could jump over top of the Empire State building
Just glide You're gonna drive me crazy
(Don't do that)
You're gonna drive me mad
(Don't do that) Better things are coming
I said there's truth in that Harder to fail
You see a train, don't be the fool that jumps on the rail.
High on the scale, if a nail girl said it
I am well endowed like Harvard and Yale
Ladies man, Jesse Katsopolis
I'm getting shows booked, I be the noblest
Superman, metropolis, I profit off my topic hits
Periodically, I'm in my element, phosphorus I'm prosperous, say we loud and too rockerish
Pro, how long are you lockin' this?
I say until apocalypse, I got this shh You're gonna drive me crazy
You're gonna drive me mad
You've got an angel on your shoulder Making hairpins out of glass
Baby, don't be unhappy
Baby, don't be sad Better things are coming
I swear there's truth in that
Don't do that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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