

# Herman Brood, Too Much Grace

Been tryin' so hard  
to get close to you  
disco people  
advertise my face  
all over the place  
but somehow nobody  
digs my rap  
don't dig my dancstep  
guess I got the wrong face  
end up in this  
far out chiq clic  
like a thousand times before  
I'm about to feel so disconnected  
it ain't funny anymore  
everybody's gonna be there  
like a million times before  
feel so f\*\*ked up  
got to sneak out  
hustlin' the street  
like some wasted old whore  
you better have bad taste  
than no taste at all  
wish I could jump as high

as I'm about to fall

You gotta have nerves of steel  
never show how you honestly feel  
I got too much grace  
to stick around in this place  
I got too much grace  
to waste my time in this place  
Tryin' so hard to get close  
to 'm people  
like a million times before

Feels so disconnected  
it ain't funny anymore  
when the smell of famous bodies  
fills up the room  
& the psycho disco sweat  
is pissin' from my head  
You gotta have nerves of steel  
never show how you honestly feel  
I got too much grace  
to stick around in this place