

# MACKLEMORE, A Wake (feat. Evan Roman)

I need love  
You need love  
Give me love  
And I'll give you my love

They say thirty's the new twenty  
And twenty's the new thirty, shit I guess  
Makes sense, 'cause fifteen-year-olds seem twenty  
And twenty-five -year-olds seem ten  
I used to drink away my paycheck  
Celebrate the mistakes I hadn't made yet  
Our generation isn't the best on safe sex  
We forget the latex, becoming Planned Parenthood patients  
Synthetic heroin is the new basehead  
So much to escape, fuck a straight edge  
Walk around looking through a fake lens  
Apps this good, who's got time to make friends?  
I wish I didn't care  
If cynical hipsters with long hair  
And cocaine problems, like my music  
It's not my issue, I can't solve it

My flight has finally landed down  
And the ground has stopped moving all around  
Eyes open, awake for the very first time  
We both forfeit this game of crime

They say, "It's so refreshing to hear somebody on records  
No guns, no drugs, no sex, just truth"  
The guns. That's America, the drugs are what they gave to us  
And sex sells itself, don't judge 'til it's you  
Ah, I'm not more or less conscious  
Than rappers rapping 'bout them strippers up on a pole, popping  
These interviews are obnoxious  
Saying that "It's poetry. You're so well spoken." Stop it  
I grew up during Reaganomics  
When Ice T was out there on his killing-cops shit  
Or Rodney King was getting beat on  
And they let off every single officer  
And Los Angeles went and lost it  
Now every month there's a new Rodney on YouTube  
It's just something our generation is used to  
And neighbourhoods where you never see a news crew  
Unless they're gentrifying, white people don't even cruise through  
And my subconscious telling me stop it  
This is an issue that you shouldn't get involved in  
Don't even tweet "R.I.P., Trayvon Martin"  
Don't wanna be that white dude million-man marching  
Fighting for a freedom that my people stole  
Don't wanna make all my white fans uncomfortable  
"But you don't even have a fuckin' song for radio  
Why you out here talking race, trying to save the fucking globe?"  
Don't get involved if the cause isn't mine  
White privilege, white guilt, at the same damn time  
So we just party like it's 1999  
Celebrate the ignorance while these kids keep dying

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