

Manafest, Stressed Out

[Intro:]

The pressures of life got me thinking again
What ticked you off today, your boss, girlfriend, that same idiot at school?

This world makes me upset like a bomb threat, my palms sweat I wanna get off it locked down Like
Take what you get in life sip lick it up.
Cause yo I've gone crazy dear God can you save me I need a solution I'm hallucinating lately
Something gone wrong in my brain chasm assault
And battering embarrassing this world I ain't cherishing
You shot the heroin I lacked the parenting, Inherit the kingdom like the sin syndrome
Vision blurry focus in on your brokenness loneliness stuck up in society's hopelessness

Take me home God, I wanna quit my job, I hide in camouflage
Let loose in dialogue,
If it's working out I wish you'd hear me now if so I'll trust in you without a doubt.

[Chorus:]

Cause every time cause every time I get Stressed Out!
Cause every time cause every time I get Stressed Out!

I wonder what would happen if I really spoke mind to every individual critical situation with you
You thought I was a quiet person, now it's not for certain smiling in your face really cursing.
If it wasn't for Christ I might of react detached make you see black send you into relapse, I relax An
Got a lot of stress try to find a place to rest
I never let the chemicals wrestle with my blood vessels, push ethical take care of your medical it's B
I separate hate give my heart an x-ray, check the next day before it escalates, severance pay was
Got this talent locking, and I'm stress talking.

I can't take it I got to get out
The stress is to hot, I'm a jet out.
I can't take it ya'll I got to get out
The stress is too hot, I'm a jet out

I'm not lost I've just got some issues,
I'm not artificial cause I'm just being real with you
It's just one of those days you don't say, tick me off start a fire like foreplay
I'll visual's my life's circumstance trapped like circus ants nervous and I'm
Stressed check my third eye serve the most high
So why you caught up blame how you're brought up
What you done with your life show your product
I remain speechless not the same fetus reborn with an
Attitude receive how I speak this
Why you need a joint or else you sleepless stress it plus you un-rested
Quest for life in Christ I don't regret it,
It's Babylon, stress gun's and nylons,
They dead two buildings I pray for God's children