

# Filter, (Can't You) Trip Like I Do

I've got the understanding of a four year old  
I've got the piece of mind of a killer's soul  
I've got the rationale of a New York cop  
I've got the patience of a chopping block

I've got the accumen of a seasoned pro  
I've got the legacy of a billion souls  
I've got the world down my back, but I don't seem to care  
I've got the comprehension of a world unaware

Can't you trip like I do?

Laid out on my back, I can't sleep 'cause I'm slumming  
Eyes in my teeth, I can't see 'cause I'm eating  
Head full of noise, I can't think 'cause it's crushing  
Back on my feet, like a freight train I'm cumming