

MAC MILLER, Colors and Shapes

Have I answered the question: 'Who am I?'

- 'Mm-hmm'

'Well, I confront it all the time

We're teaching people how to use their head

The uh, point is, in order to use your head

You have to go out of your mind

You have to go out of all of the, te esthetics

And all the ways in which you think'

If it was colors and shapes, the imaginary

'Stead of all of this weight that we have to carry

Would you be able to breathe?

And if you could just find where that comfort resides

No distraction or movement that fucks wit' your mind

Would you let them see?

While beneath the ocean, I met with the captain

Who sank to the floor on his ship

All of his passengers escaped to safety

But he was not done with his trip

He looked up and smiled, asked me: 'How do you do?'

I told him: 'I'm losin' my grip'

He told me: 'Son, if you want to hold onto yourself

Then let yourself slip'

FALL /3x

it feels good to fall!

These puzzles are so hard to make into pictures

Of something that they'll understand

They could open their eyes, still be blind to the beauty

But march on the heart of this land,

Why don't you turn around and go home?

They invade your minds and then fill them with nonsense

These things that a man doesn't need

Take out the love and the passion and hope

And they fill it with nothing but greed

While floating through galaxies, they said I couldn't

I noticed how sad one can get

Cause the ignorant mind is so peaceful,

I find I can't understand nothin' no more

if i jum, let me (FALL)

if i jum, let me (FALL)

FALL /3x

it feels good to fall...