

Trees, Stuck On Stupid

I got good at f**king up because I practice all the time
I got stupid and I got stuck I got left without a dime
I left early and I showed up late
Everybody's upset because I made them all wait
I never paid it too much mind
Until I turned around and noticed it was all the time
NO MATTER HOW SEVERE I'M GONNA PERSEVERE
I got chased by the cops I got caught and I got beat up
I caught a flashlight across my skull
I was handcuffed to the wall
I got busted I got beat but from my beliefs
I would not retreat
Thrown in the holding cell
Well they want me to rat
They can rot in hell
NO MATTER HOW SEVERE, I'M GONNA PERSEVERE
Stuck on stupid
Tired of feeling always down it's time I turned my life around
Turned my life around no matter how severe
I got good at getting back I'm not afraid to speak my mind
I got good at keeping my cool because I know how to let things slide
I got good at making mistakes
I've lucked out and I've had my bad breaks
They got me backed up against the wall
The harder they come yes the harder they fall
The struggle goes on the struggle is long
But it's always darkest before the dawn
Good things come to those who wait
Well I'm all f**ked up but I'm coming straight