

# My Ordinary Life

## The Living Tombstone

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They tell me, "Keep it simple", I tell them, "Take it slow"  
I feed and water an idea so I let it grow  
I tell them, "Take it easy", they laugh and tell me, "No"  
It's cool but I don't see them laughing at my money though  
They spitting facts at me, I'm spitting tracks, catch me?  
I'm spinning gold out my records, know you can't combat me  
They tell me, "Jesus walks", I tell them, "Money talks"  
Bling got me chill, 'cause I'm living in an icebox  
They tell me I've been sleeping, I say, "I'm wide awake"  
Tracks hot and ready so they call me Mister Easy-Bake  
They say the grass is greener, I think my grass is dank  
Drivin' with a drank on an empty tank to the bank  
Do you feel me? Take a look inside my brain  
The people always different but it always feels the same  
That's the real me, pop the champagne  
The haters wanna hurt me and I'm laughin' at the pain  
Stayin' still, eyes closed  
Let the world just pass me by  
Pain pills, nice clothes  
If I fall, I think I'll fly  
Touch me, Midas  
Make me part of your design  
None to guide us  
I feel fear for the very last time  
They tell me that I'm special, I smile and shake my head  
I'll give them stories to tell friends about the things I said  
They tell me I'm so humble, I say, "I'm turning red"  
They let me lie to them and don't feel like they've been misled  
They give so much to me, I'm losing touch, get me?  
Served on a silver platter, ask for seconds, they just let me  
They tell me I'm a god, I'm lost in the facade  
Six-feet off the ground at all times, I think I'm feeling odd  
No matter what I make, they never see mistakes  
Makin' so much bread, I don't care that they're just being fake  
They tell me they're below me, I act like I'm above  
The people blend together but I would be lost without their love  
Can you heal me? Have I gained too much?  
When you become untouchable, you're unable to touch  
Is there a real me? Pop the champagne  
It hurts me just to think and I don't do pain  
Stayin' still, eyes closed  
Let the world just pass me by

Pain pills, nice clothes  
If I fall, I think I'll fly  
Touch me, Midas  
Make me part of your design  
None to guide us  
I feel fear for the very last time  
Lay still, restless  
Losing sleep while I lose my mind  
All thrill, no stress  
All my muses left behind (left behind)  
World is below  
So high up, I'm near-divine (I'm so high up)  
Lean in, let go  
I feel fear for the very last time

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>