

'The Human Race'

— MATT MAYER —

CHORUS

We can make time, make it stand still till we tell it
time to move on and we've soaked up this moment
cause ya can't ever be back right here
we in such a rush to get goin'
or we can't stop thinking bout last year
five years from now you'll wanna be,
five further than what you see,
never gonna catch that dude he gone
but the human race runs on...

VERSE 1

tic-toc tic-toc time on the wristwatch,
hangin' heavy like a Flava Flav big clock
can't savor the flavor of the occasion
I'm too busy waitin' for my tailor made lift-off,
tic toc ticked off cause everything takes so long
and everybody just moving too slow,
wish i had a jet pack jet past the cap that
time sets on my back- jet past the setbacks,
cause the culture told me get on the fast track
back stab, break backs and climb over and
up the ladder, start takin' over cause
average status don't make the posters,
and I bought it, I'm buyin' it I'm gonna buy it
if I don't keep a close eye on this lion
that lies and hides behind the lies of pride
spies wide-eyed disguised in the hands of time- whoa

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(cont'd)

VERSE 2

Tic-toc, tic-toc time on the wristwatch,
still wishin' you could travel back and flip flop
the times in life when ya mind was at flight
shift all them wrongs to a line of rights,
cause in ya mind's eye, by now you should be
high at the tip top sittin' a tip top ya fifth yacht
sippin' fine wine in ya flip flops
right on time to ya private island but this not
the life ya in, the life best lived is
livin' content in the present tense,
and it don't sound sexy, won't sell magazines
cause if you good you just took their strategy,
cause the culture told ya to focus on production,
hustle and bustle, run and muscle over
anyone in ya path just to double ya stats,
add more weight to your name till ya legs buckle back—whoa!

BRIDGE

They say "y'all behind the curve"
tell me how these people even got the nerve huh?
who's behind the curtain of this circus chirpin'
tellin' us how to measure purpose?
Or how to weigh what my worth is?
I'm worth way more than my weight in gold trophies
'bout as good as paper weights on the ocean floor,
that's dead weight where sharks circulate,
but never gonna let 'em pull me down now,
never gonna let 'em run me round round
I'm on crusin' pace, I bow out of the human race,
pump the breaks and just slow down,
still goin', but Ima relax and drink in the moment,
cause now I know

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(cont'd)

VERSE 3

tic-toc time still tickin' on the wristwatch,
ya think you'll ever fill ya bucket list up?
this glistening wish list of endless bliss
can end up trickin' you into thinkin' you been ripped off!
Now I ain't sayin' it's bad to chase big dreams—
matter fact attack 'em, sleigh big things!
but be careful bright lights can be deceiving
when ya ride like lighting sky dives can get addicting,
and i ain't just talking 'bout the stages, being famous
I'm sayin' check your daily cravings
we got a huge appetite for things not been permitted,
gotta garden full of fruit but choose what God's forbidden
cause our culture told ya the next best thing is here,
for real this one'll fulfill until that 2.0 hits the shelf
and we'll be supply the demand cause they know how to sell