

# Contradiction's Maze (feat. Maimouna Youseff)

## Oddisee

I think I'm in a maze  
I feel like conflicting within my brain  
All these contradictions got me feeling strange  
Is this a phase  
Or is this the way? I wanna make non-stop profit  
I wanna make a non-profit  
Close down a store when I go shopping  
Open up a floor for a closed topic  
And relax on a beach in remote tropics  
But grind like I'm broke and I'm so jobless  
Feeling like it's me against the world - It's the other way around:  
We polluting and we won't stop it  
I wanna stay at home and play Xbox  
But my homies keep on hitting up my inbox  
Say it's been a long time since they seen me  
So I'm cutting off the TV and I meet em in the next spot  
I think I want a job in a office  
I am the epitome of what a boss is  
A paycheck every two weeks  
Over losing out on sleep for the fear that I go starving  
And yet I wanna take more risk  
I don't wanna take more losses  
Wanna be a better spender but I like the idea not caring what the cost is  
I wanna tell the truth even when it hurts, but when I get it back I'd rather have the blow softened  
Wanna pray 5 times a day, am I heading to the mosque?  
Prolly not, I don't go often  
In the kitchen cooking dinner yeah I made that  
Feelin lazy so I'll prolly order takeout  
Better yet I'm really fiending for some Shake Shack  
Lookin at the plate like I gotta keep my weight down  
In a circle of self worth and judgment  
How you matching up gets puzzling  
How to know enough is enough when your lust for a much of enough it feels just as real as a  
something I think I'm in a maze  
I feel like conflicting within my brain  
All these contradictions got me feeling strange  
Is this a phase  
Or is this the way?  
I pretend that I listen a lot  
When people say things I don't really care about

In one ear and it goes out  
And you wouldn't even notice that my head was in the cloud  
But my inner voice really wanna shout  
Quit crying, you ain't buying  
But I reply with legitimate advice like  
Keep trying, they hiring  
But I really wanna tell them that they wasting time  
More importantly they wasting mine  
That's harsh, and I'm not cold  
Yeah I'm from the Capitol but I'm not bold  
I guess I really am a nice guy  
Keep handled that they don't win races  
So I wanna be a track star  
Laughing at the people tripping on they own laces  
That's tasteless, and I got style  
And I ain't got wings but I got house  
And that's why folks wanna pick my brain  
I saw the big picture when I picked my frame  
But I think most y'all's pretentious  
Prolly just surrounded by the ego centric  
And that rubbed off, so  
I say things that go along with the grain like  
Yeah, I meant it  
I feel like I'm in a maze  
I feel like conflicting with inner brain  
All these contradictions got me feeling strange  
Is this a phase  
Or is this the way? I think I'm in a maze (in a maze)  
I feel like conflicting with inner brain (yeaah)  
All these contradictions got me feeling strange (feelin strange)  
Is this a phase (Is this a phase)  
Or is this the way? (Is this the way)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>