

Sage Francis, Narcissist (Remix)

Chorus I dont look at myself in the mirror cause im a narcissist
i simply like to watch myself exist
now im in a fog and mist
now my reflection in anonymous

PONDER THIS

i seen a reflection of my soul in a store window
caught in limbo cause i was dressed all in timbos
having fantasies of playin polo with ralph lauren on a tommy hill
but my paper thin spirit was still grieving from the versace kill in florida
opened the door to the store then i walked down the corridor to see
they have a blowout sale on nautica
ive always been a lord of the button down flies
being they were half priced i passed em on by looking for levis
but guess what all my favorite clothing lines and hip designs were
being liquidized and it made me sick to my eyes
i dont understand when i have no ends the price is quick to rise
i'd buy a pair of trends even if it didnt fit my size
purchase a surplus of fads from merchants whose adds
made these cheap ass fabrics that were so worthless and sad just
looked priceless, they used unethical devices to attack my sense
of self worth on my pre-pubescent crisis fed into my insecurities so
instead of being righteous i want everyone to see me like this
its all about who looks the nicest
ice is falling off rolie to my body (SHOOT)
i hope to hell it doesnt melt and ruin my armani suit
while im sweatin this some kid who doesnt got any loot is buying
my necklace along with my same exact khakis and army boots
(WHAT?!) this is blasphemist, since adidas tried changing its logo
there aint nothin been as whack as this, its probably a stunt being
pulled by animal rights activists cause of all the third world country
garbage
while these monkeys sweat over my name brands that exchange
hands, from enslaved lands, i wonder if im the same man
without reward from what i bought but cant still afford
this is the type of sub realization i might have killed the lord
didnt mind working free as a walking billboard now i want my money
back as the ice spilled and poured onto the floor i did see a reflection
of my nike hat, i dont know how others might react
for me it was an unsightly act that helped me get my psyche back
i stood five feet back afraid that it might strike me like sha-clack-clack
what ya think im kidding? its no big thing?
what i seen made my heart hurt, stomach turn, throat burn, teeth
cringe, spine tingle, and ribs sting... i noticed that the swoosh symbol
was nothing but a whip in mid swing

how could some of yall even look at yourselves? (x3)
look at you
look at you...

Chorus i dont look at myself in the mirror cause im a narcissist
i simply like to watch myself exist
im in a fog and mist