

# Atmosphere

## "Bam"

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*[Slug]*

BAM!! We land at your table like dinnertime  
Asinine amount of women in the ticketline  
Hit it from behind the picket sign  
Switch the design and reposition the shine  
Subdue what they knew thrown askew  
Cut through with the focus of a "fuck you"  
Frozen moments grown up made work  
Open up the doorway, sewn up, pay dirt  
Everybody wants to party  
full belly still suckin on the parsley  
Star sleeps between the hard sheets  
You only parked on the street to hear the cars beep  
Pan left, pan right, damn right the econoline  
Weaves through the landmines  
Continues until I leave mankind  
Can't find control of the wheels on the van like BAM!!  
We land on your plate like a housefly  
Just another face from the southside  
The fall guy, all eyes on the tall small fry  
While I try not to make this doll cry  
What you call "fly"? what you call "fresh"  
Multi-bulls-eye-sex-and-checks-and-death  
I guess I'm best left for dead in a breath  
That was never impressed by what's possessed  
Girlfriend I need your help  
Cause the head on my shoulders won't fuck itself  
And homeboy, I need you as well, cause I gotta live

And I got a little bridge to sell  
Gonna build a home out of syllables  
Gonna be alone when the whistle blows  
Cut the embyllical on the cymbols  
The break'll shake your silicone when you feel it go  
BAM!!  
(and when they started to scream, I thought  
of Mike G singin "Everything good aint as good as it  
seems"  
get ripped like flash) BAM!!  
WE land on tour tongue like words  
Didn't understand they were sung by birds  
The sunlight burnt to disturb the earth

When the gun-fight burst occurred BAM!!  
WE land in your gut like hungar  
Sunk your ship while you slept in the bunker  
The thunder don't stop the slumber, plug in the sub  
Turn it up, let the drummer go BAM!!  
We land on your head like rain drops  
With a chainsaw laced in napalm  
Weight loss, pill pop, chaos  
Thank god the best plays are made when the game  
stops BAM!!  
And if I gotta die, I got faith the decision was made  
That I was outta line BAM!!  
And if I gotta die, I'ma smile from the pile  
Cause I wasn't on the bottom, I'm a man  
With a child and a voice and a lovelife  
IF I get a choice then I hope I go just like BAM!!

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