

## Atmosphere "Dead Wolf"

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i know alotta people, not many i can trust  
and outa those i trust, not many i would touch  
they say i talk in circles but i write it line by line  
and if i don't really know you i'mma lie and say I'm fine  
I spit rhymes, hoping that someone who thinks like me  
relates to the emotions interlocked within the pscyche  
i spit rhymes, to catch chicks and catch hope  
and catch the ear of that kid that say's damn that shit is  
dope

not to mention, i love the attention  
went from hiding in the boxcars to driving the engine  
And i sit in the same chair under the same light  
at the same time of night when i write, probably will for  
life

Twenty five and I ain't getting any younger  
living to survive, can you spare a penny brother  
now in the name fo all world wide rhyme sayers  
I'mma drive past king park and spray the soccer  
players

how many licks does it take to get to the center of your  
universe

Finally finalized the line by line  
of trying to climb in between ya mind's thighs  
Self esteme, watch it grow like mold  
watch the loads it holds as the soul unfolds  
tracked my fate as I wade through a pack a day  
have to wait, call me back next saturday  
Pass the stake, I'm about to stick this vampire  
touch the heart and lay the carcass on the campfire  
Burn baby burn, and take ya sins with ya  
if the shoe don't fit ya, remove it to loose the business  
Get the car started, warm it up for the journey  
wake up abuse and shake off the blues  
And makes stops to fill the tank, stops to urinate  
stops to meditate and let the thoughts resonate  
stops to celebrate, stops just for heavens sake  
stops in an attempt to take the bent shit and get it  
straight  
the asthma regulates the breath control  
so thanks for buying the tapes and eat ya vegetables

ayo, i write it for me and if you like it, it's love  
and if you don't then its life 'cause life don't like slug

its the super unleaded imbedded within my headtrips  
kept it in check but the skeptics and the essence  
when it festers, the infection fills with fluid  
apply the pressure it bursts, to satisfy the thirst  
twenty twenty sight so i got no excuse  
my soul has broken loose from over use  
tell me who can hold the noose while i make certain it  
fits me  
judgement, first impression, naturally shifty  
Each one tried to teach one when it begun  
struggling for freedom, tryin to build a kingdom  
Now ya sipping Seagrams, trying to fix a threesome  
between you, ya girl and the freak with the Nissan  
Wheels keep spinning, accelerator stick  
so sugar up the coffee and cellephane ya dick  
and lace the spliff but make sure that dosage is right  
'cause lifes a bitch and I'mma hold it tight

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