

# Atmosphere

## "Peyote"

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### "Peyote"

#### *[Verse 1]*

She goes by the nickname Peyote, her real name is Iris  
Appearance doesn't matter so I'm not gonna describe  
it

She was a dancer down at edit this portion  
I can't name the spot, they don't merit the promotion  
But I been there look like any strip club  
Everybody slicked up trying to get they dick sucked  
Smoke and mirrors, you know fake magic tricks  
Like these people didn't come here just for ass and tits  
But this one in particular was popular with midlife  
ballers  
and white collar out of towners  
Plus it attracted athletic individuals that came here to  
play against  
the twins and the timber wolves  
Safe to say she made the rent good  
Twenty years of age a spot up in Kentwood  
She had the car, the dog, and the kitchen sink  
She had a drug-free body didn't even drink  
She had a sister who wouldn't stop giving her shit  
for dropping out of art school to be a stripper  
Iris was sick and tired of the questions  
But big sis didn't understand the perspective  
She knows her little sister isn't a slut  
But she objectifies herself and contributes to the  
gluttony  
Now here's Iris stealin' from the devil to buy some time  
to make life something special

#### *[Chorus]*

Where did you go? When did you fall?  
That little one, you all grown up  
Oh how they've grown, those days are done  
Under the gun, now you are dealt  
Where did you go? When did you fall?  
That little one, you all grown up  
Oh how they've grown, those days are done  
Look at us, who you to judge?

*[Verse 2]*

Her oldest sisters name was Jocelyn  
Awfully slim, on a diet of bottled water and oxygen  
She lives on higher water by the Target  
And she dates a photographer, that's how she started modeling  
She ain't no supermodel, this is Minneap for that you'd  
have to move to Chicago  
Or maybe LA or NY  
Now she does what she does here and she gets by  
And her boyfriend gets a little currency  
Taking photos for advertising agencies  
Now he's gonna steal from the devil  
Stick it to the man, revolutionary rebel  
One afternoon after work he went to the strip club  
just to loosen up that shirt  
He and a couple job associates are gonna sink them  
drinks  
like they about to be extinct  
Never met his girlfriends little sister  
But she recognized him from cell phone pictures  
Any other circumstances she'd have hollered  
But topless in heels is a little bit awkward  
Eventually his friends leave  
And when he gets up, she grabs him by the coat sleeve  
Too drunk to catch what she says  
But he did offer her three hundred on some head, like

*[Chorus]*

When you do wrong it makes me want to do right  
It also cancels out the guilt that makes the load feel  
light  
It also gives some leverage to the morally impaired  
So make mistakes for us to hold over your hair

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