

Atmosphere "Puppets"

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I know a guy with the rock star life
But he stil don't fly so he's mad at the sky
He sits me down he kicks his wisdom
He's been around now give him a listen
Seems like he's got a lot of complaints
About how nowadays things ain't the same
Used to place some faith in the basement
A toast for this guy
And those kids that he came with
'cause they all on the same shit
Based on cut down placement
Uptown stay strong
Don't ever do a dance with the devil now
That smile is a sign that you're sellin now
Judgment gossip ethics
Let's just exploit all this excess
Then you feel how he feels
To walk around town
Lookin' down from them tall heels
And who needs fame or fortune
When you get the same love
That the fame is snortin?
Future so afraid of yours
That you strayed from the course
And you came up short
Believe he would have more credibility
If he wasn't just another drunk pill junkie
It's obvious to me that he's still hungry

For the superstars a little bad lucky
Go ahead and get mad at god
Point your fingers at your dad
And at santa claus
Listen all of y'all its a sabotage
Wouldn't look so bad with the bandage off
It goes

[Chorus]

One for the bar tab two for the shine
Let's go to your car do another line
Barely trust em their all puppets
Love is nothing scared of success

One for the bass two for the drums
Last call gonna take whatever comes
Barely trust 'em there all puppets
Love is nothing scared of success

I think it's great how you used to great
I can't hate on how you choose to relate
But i know that you had the potential
I understand why you wanted to let go
A lot of pressure
In the middle of those shoulders
And we ain't gettin nothin but older
Ain't nothin' changed
But the day we run from
But nobody knows that
Better than you huh?

[Chorus x2]

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