Atmosphere "Substance Abuse"

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[Spawn]

When you die what you own on Earth won't be coming with you

So all that fat shit you've got, I ain't trippin that ain't an

If you've got vibes, on a cool level we can talk, but if you live lies

through material-fertilized eyes and fantasize then

I use my vocals like chalk to sketch the picture you can

See unfold what I thought in my mind when I free it Did the swallow get caught? Yo, does your throat feel

Do you see what can happen when Atmosphere grabs the mic?

Just a word for you it's funny and I think you caught its fever

All that shit you watch on TV has made you a believer You don't have to like me, bitch, cause I don't really like you either

I don't care if you're rich, I had your girl, and I'mma leave her

Word, I'm eager, to disrespect the petty thoughts of many reps

As I take steps and climb and leave footprints on your mind

I've designed my own lifestyle words and vowels instead of rifals

And hang out with rhyme pals who tower like the Eiffel...

[Chorus 2x]

A lot of things change and some things don't A lot of people fall off and some say they won't That's right (That's right) That's right (That's right) Cause we'll fuck up your life like a crack pipe

[Extreme]

It's the TC's original b-boy Extreme So when a nigga calls next you better pick your team I hit the seam like double stitch, twitch and get bent
A Rhymesayer, nothing less than one hundred percent
You cats are far from inventive, cool and calm
I destruct an angled emcee before the touch of dawn
My wand be makin niggas go poof with smoke
Nothing left but Adidas, X ain't no joke
I'm not out to get the quote of the month
Fuck a stunt

I'd rather grab the microphone and give you what you want

Opposite of a flaunt cause my shits bang hard Yeah, you bust, but I'm black jack you pulled the wrong card

There may be one too many I give you plenty like excessive

If you're wack and grab the mic you end up in a state of depressive-

-Ness yes, couldn't pass the test with a calculator Rhymes like piranha, beat designed by the ANTinator A hater? Never, I just wait till you're tired And then I give your ass a ticket cause that last shit's expired

Better yet tired, cause your position's been terminated Wack niggas bug me like pests and get exterminated

[Chorus 2x]

A lot of things change and some things don't
A lot of people fall off and some say they won't
That's right (That's right)
That's right (That's right)
Cause we'll fuck up your life like a crack pipe

[Slug]

(Yo yo yo)

Wanted to see if it was alive, started poking it (Pokin it!)
How could it survive when you're chokin it? (Chokin it!)
When I can get a firm grip, I'm holdin it (Holdin it!)
And when I'm broke, I wear my girls deodorant
Wait, did I say my girl? I meant my pimp
Cause she's the one with the money, and she walks
with a limp

And honey, if you wanna purr you gotta register with her

Cause she gets ninety-five percent before any events occur

Sir, your self-imploding ego is adorable Word, but your immature stee-lo is ignorable I don't know, maybe I'm just getting too old to flow How much more must I invent before you seek retirement?

Repent and tell God that you feel shitty bout your

actions

Bent in the back and I can only blame my passions Well rounded relapses kept me at a fraction When the wind died I found myself spread across the Tascam

How much thought did you put into that verse you brought?

What made you think I wasn't gonna mock? Put a fucking tube sock In that hole because I think it started to leak

Take two dicks and call me in a week

[Chorus 2x]

A lot of things change and some things don't
A lot of people fall off and some say they won't
That's right (That's right)
That's right (That's right)
Cause we'll fuck up your life like a crack pipe
Asswipe!

[They're all talking over the beat]

[Chorus 2x]

A lot of things change and some things don't
A lot of people fall off and some say they won't
That's right (That's right)
That's right (That's right)
Cause we'll fuck up your life like a crack pipe
Asswipe!

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