

Atmosphere

"The Jackpot"

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staring over that stretch, into the horizon
with my eyes and ears closed sealed with a clearcode.
I'm at loss for words, but i know a lot of words for loss
got a whole lot of excuses to curse and stalk
fuck you very much and kiss me goodbye
cause i'm leaving on the next high
(all populatories.....??) ain't no sex allowed
now all crowd around me and show me what you found.
He got the truth, and she got the groove, and they rape
them youth, and he's got the proof.
Now, nobody move nobody gets nowhere progress halt
it's all my fault and i don't care
here i am now hold this pail lower
kinda sore throat blown contours to the core of hell
following the course
endorsed by the force and honey i just wanna hug your
curves like a porsche
now hey throw them source back issues on the fire to
fuel the flame get me high lose the blame, let me smile
tonight's the night crack me a Lowenbrow
and touch my swollen crown when i hold it down
well on the level of actually she found me flaccid
skipped class to be fashionably absent
got me thinking coffee-drinking toss my anger cross
the loose-leaf life
watch me sink into the mind-state, while i'm awake to
find fate
let the pupils dilate fly high like the crime rate
mosquito bait baby keep me up to date who you love
today
gimme a pound and i'm on my way

(chorus)
(dunno)
shake a leg baby girl it's the jackpot
(dunno) it's the jackpot

now imagine that imaginary line that's on the floor
what do you mean we should stay in touch what for?
not exactly sure but i agree with your motive, the boys
and took home
because the dose was sugarcoated

the world is full of people who want nothing short of
perfect
yet they settle for less, blinded by their quest for
purpose
first hit i knew it was for me it made me think here i sink
now,
and i don't remember why i drink.

I gotta pay the phone bill, scrape off the roadkill, hold
still
here's another girl acting like king of the mole hill.
Yo step with stride i got this pet named pride
and i'ma hide him in my pocket til the day that i die
now i got this pet peeve that i only let out to eat
poked hole on the top of the jar so he can breath
and when he's old enough i will set him free and let
him breed,
teach his kids how to build bombs and shoot speed.
true indeed i'm all about the lines around the block
the good times hiphop and writing rhymes about my
cock
so fuck the world fuck love fuck man and you
i hope you drown face down in your dandruff shampoo

(chorus)

thank you for making me creating me sedating me
taking me appreciating me
embrasing me ebrassivly tasting me and waiting
patiently
i promise to pay you back on the day we're free

i wanna thank you for hating me frustrating me
escaping me sticking that stake in me and blatantly
breaking me erasing me defacing me and replacing
me i promise to pay you back on the day we're free

she aint happy when i'm around, she's mad when i'm
gone.
so i'ma drink this pint of whiskey and go pass out on
the lawn
and when she leaves to go to work she'll find me in my
stupor,
Start my day off with an angel, wreck her morning with
a loser.
i'm true to the game, don't know the rules to the game.
ruin my shoes stompin through puddles and pools in
my brain
i can remove my heart to shave my legs
but no matter how soft i walk i still manage to break
some eggs?????????

thank you for hating me creating me sedating me
taking me appreciating me and embracing me
embrassively tasting me and waiting patiently
i promise to pay you back on the day we're free

i wanna thank you for hating me frustrating me
escaping me sticking that stake in me and blatantly
breaking me erasing me defacing me and replacing
me i promise to pay you back on the day we're free

(chorus)

let me clear my throat
kick it over here baby pop
and let all the fly skippers feel the beat--drop?

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