

## Atmosphere

# "To All My Friends"

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[Slug]

Yeah, I saw the sign in the window, for the job  
Yeah I got a high school education, but that's all  
Skills? You wanna know if I got some skills?  
Yeah I got some skills  
This goes out to all my friends

What you gonna be when you grown up?  
I'm all grown up and still don't know what  
I might throw up, I rock a tow-truck  
Long as it means that I can get old and post up  
I used to be a typical winner  
Living off the gratuity from delivering your dinner  
Cause as a kid, I didn't consider  
that I would get the opportunity to be a full-time spitter  
I love this occupation  
I got bosses across the nation  
Validation is an understatement  
and I don't really know how to take a vacation  
My kind don't have any free time  
I'm so distracted, but everything's fine  
I speak shine and I read signs  
Appreciate your opinion but this dream's mine  
It's all love, we're cool  
But you don't tell a cowboy what to do  
I was the ugly kid that didn't listen  
Little big man full of ambition  
Based on imagination, just like you  
Daydreaming, thinking bout the things I might do  
I used to paint, draw and illustrate  
Mom would facilitate and it would feel okay  
Seems like yesterday still plays a part  
When I grow up, I wanted a job making art  
Picture that, how many years old?  
Young enough to mix up love with career goals  
But I was just this tall when they told me  
that the world was mine, but the papers weren't signed  
There's no deed, so proceed to go seed  
up the whole piece like it owes me groceries  
Don't breathe until you formally know me  
Won't leave? Better call authorities  
It's all love, we're cool

But you tell an astronaut what to do  
The turntables stole my heart  
Burnt the paintbrush, broke it apart  
I miss it, I might revisit  
But I wasn't that good, I admit it, maybe you can't tell  
But as a kid, I wanted to be Melle Mel  
And later as a teenager I wanted to be LL  
Then I discovered weed and I wanted to be Del  
But thank God eventually I found myself  
It's funny when I bump into fools  
I used to go to school with, and they ask what I'm doing  
Half of the time I want to crack a lie  
But fuck it, I'm still a wannabe rapper guy  
Hahaha, yeah I guess that it seems that way  
I get to see the world, and it's decent pay  
As long as somebody want to see us play  
I wake up every morning and I seize the day  
It's all love, we're cool  
But you don't tell the president what to do

It's like that y'all, it's like this y'all  
I don't get to call in sick y'all

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