

## Charlatans

### "Starships and Rockets"

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Chorus:(Randy)

Starships and Rockets in a world that don't give a damn  
Bullets fly past me, who can I trust  
A player doing the best I can  
If you set yo' mind free baby  
Maybe you'll understand  
Starships and Rockets, in a world that don't give a  
damn

Verse 1 (Eightball):

As the sunsets, I take off my specs  
Sit down and collect, my thoughts of another day in the  
past  
How it don't last like it use to last  
It's common place to get yo' ass splattered from a gun  
blast  
Not trying to preach, just trying to reach out and feel  
me  
I chose the righteous path and now people are out to  
kill me  
Killing myself, advertising suicide  
Explaining formulas for black on black genicides  
In other words I apologize  
Not for telling the truth, but about the lifestyle I  
glorified  
Now everlying I have heard and seen much shit  
But through it all man, I've always been a lyrisc  
>From high school, to a hole in a wall, shotting pool  
On top of the world, and a nigga still paying dues  
Singing the blues, cause saturday morning mom  
bumped it  
Love and happiness, Al Green and the Trumpets  
Rolled up in my brain with that hay and hen  
Using God giving talents, slanging wealth and sin  
Lost in the clouds, drowing in that 80 proof  
And all around me, my world is turning to

Chorus

Verse 2 (Eightball):

Look at the asteroids wizzing past you  
Video taping everything with they cameras flashing  
They caught me dashing out the studio, with the 2 inch  
tape  
>From the hood to stage it just ain't no escape  
>From the devil, no matter who you are it's hard to  
beat 'em  
>From the TV that 'cha watching to the food that 'cha  
eating  
We been jackmentally, by the enemy  
And sometime the enemy could end up being kind to  
me  
Space Age pimp flexing, detectixing plexing  
Friends turn to foes trying to be slicker than Westin  
Lessons get taught by the one's fucking up constantly  
Pressured by they peers, distracted by they eyes and  
ears  
Nigga's sell they souls trying to get the goals in  
End up wonderin' were the bump in road end  
Then again time won't stop tickin' away  
You won't get shit if you don't get on up and get it  
today  
New shit turn to old shit quick  
While we killing each other trying to impress a bitch  
Lost in the clouds, drowning in that 80 proof  
And all around us, our world is turning to

Hook (Randy):

Starships and rockets in a world that don't give a damn  
Bullets fly past me who can I trust  
A player doing the best I can  
If you set yo' mind free baby, maybe you'll understand  
(what)  
Starships and rockets, in a world that don't give a  
damn, yeah, yeah  
Don't 'cha know we got starships, and rockets  
Got bullets all around me, yeah  
A Can ya feel me, can ya' feel me  
We're living, livin'  
On Pluto, and Mars, and Mercury  
Starships, and Rockets  
Say everybody hear what I saaaaaaaay

Chorus

