

Bliss N Eso

"Lonely Streets"

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"Lonely Streets"

(feat. Debaser)

I walk the lonely streets I watch the people passing by I
used to watch the falling rain and listen to the sleeper
say... every single word here now is coming right from
my heartless heart and I... I've never felt like this before
this feeling.

I'm pure with my passion impossible to predict my mind
is a mention my heart is a gift the world doesn't owe
you shit you owe the world everything. from the magic
on this mic to there fake diamond rings.

I create rhyming sing to get me were I am turn your
headlights on this heaven wer I stand an adventure
with the sand people to push the purity kindly conduct
this bizz beautifully.

They tell us to sit down ma people they'll stand up
cause yes bro eso is hudini in handcuffs sunrise
moonshine another day lives a little.

Reminder from god your money ain't shit.

And that my ideas are bullet proof my teams in the
house my hope can't be hung my dreams can't be
drowned.

Man makes money money doesn't make man, monkey
see monkey do this monkeys got the upper hand.
(rejoice).

I walk the lonely streets I watch the people passing by I
used to watch the falling rain and listen to the sleeper
say...

Mother help me it's happened to my brain again the
beat blazing the flames descend so I become saint
bein to be at peace with my monsters the swords from
the stone I'm the king of my genre. yeah I no I'm so bro
bardic dependant on machines to grow does product.
Making little seeds that'll die or stem out making your
head north west bound.

We've all made sacrifices like money and physical
health but I'm not ringin the bell sitching my belt up.
When the bullshit blows I've never sold my soul so

there's a chance that I won't up in hell thus far, but I no
that things change and I'll convince the devil to free my
soul from this instrumental, in my home land security
over heats I'll be over sea smoking weed with izm bliss
n eso.

Every single word here now is coming right from my
heartless heart I've never felt like this before this
feeling.

Ye I've bin feeling alrite keeping the quiet is kept to
approach knowing that these crews are the next to blow
up right stand on my own two feet we touch mics and
demand that you focus please, feeling fortunate
learning that Portland is where the hemispheres
converge on these coordinates I can gorge this shit ye
ov course where sick, one listen will have you
worshiping porcelin.

I've bin more than a dreeg that feats you the
knowledge that I gained when I ate from the trees fruit,
and now I pass it along become a passionate man that
puts cash in his palm bringing action to plans and my
back getting strong feeling like atlas and my fam is a
faction relong on the tip of your tongue I spit for the
drums while the bassers on a rampage that's only
begun.

I walk the lonely streets I watch the people passing by I
used to watch the falling rain and listen to the sleeper
sayy...

We gotta stop living for I and start living for we cause
we all ball on this ball together spinning so free I sing in
the breeze but they won't stay to listen cause
individually they think we don't make a difference.

Time to blow and break the business put the system
into spin, I'm that midnight vagabond whose drifting in
the wind who just listens with a grin through chaos that
mans facing I'm speaking clearly but it's like it's lost in
translation.

Cause out the pavement we dried the orchids from the
ground and blazed with these mines in orbit, ye we find
in portland that kids are free the youth poetical polecs
painting in an inconvinient truth.

I'm that mind sleep walker travelling hellish dreams
bridging a playfull ego and battered self esteem
whether it's a joke or hot whether it's dope or not you
want stop what's poppin out of my vocal box, it's like
that.

