

Bliss N Eso

"Split Soul"

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Flowers in the pavement
Flowers in the pavement

There's many roads but there's only one you'll take
You never know when your gonna meet your fate
Face to face eye to eye
With the inner truth
So I spill my soul and swim in the booth

Yeh, I'm like a man with his thoughts on a
Lonely road. I stand and I fought now I,
Only know that these gun minds only want punch lines
or gun minds
If you don't kick well then your most likely unsigned,
(when I'm lieing)
Now you can tell me if your rhyiming is
Live.
And you don't wanna live of it without a nine to five.
So why you strive
The sound underground
Just bring it naturally,
Like my eyes looking under gowns.
I use to label it but now learn it's evolving
I guess the tables have turned they're not just
revolving.
Light it up
Hear the crackle
Bliss an' mud
Through the evil it's a drug
That sits in blood
Yo this is love.
That god only breaks the mold
Like that twist of bud
Reality only takes a strole
It can lift you up
Make you sore like that kite
You can drift with us,
Cut the cord with the knife.
Swimming in oblivion,
Above such evil.

It's amazing what we gotta go through to touch people
When I spit ears just prick up
I sip beers and hick-up
And rocking the same jeans for six years and it sucks

It's like I mean I dress in junes and my weapons too
Fuck that
Give me truth through these desables
The unforfilled talk of cash and power
Wait, the wine they're sipping is nothing but sour
grapes.

There's many roads but there's only one you'll take
You never know when your gonna meet your fate
Face to face eye to eye
With the inner truth
What stuff do you put on when your in the booth
I'm super man I'm a killer
I'm a smoked out pimp
I'm trailer trash
I'm a gangsta with a fucked up blimp
An old geazer with a story to tell
I can hold a crowd
Yo I'm boring as hell.

I can feel you can feel it we can feel it for sure
I can feel the opportunity, knocking my door
I can feel you can feel it we can feel it for sure
I can feel the opportunity, knocking my door

Imagination of an eights year old
I feel you by my side
There's flowers in the pavement
To filter out the crime
And I'm an egg missle bitch
I build this house with rhymes
I coloured in my wings
And still drew out the lines
So don't take my love for granted
Untill you understand it
The day dreamer, dog lover
Wish, wonder bandit
I swear a day doesnt pass when I don't feel the
pressure
I got a thousand keys,
But none reveal the treasure
Just a tital wave, an earthquake
And then the flood
Should have thought twice before you gave the pen to
mud
Cause when you do,

Religions all calapse
And I free run through hell
With matchsticks and no maps
So go back
To your labaratory
Cause a cunt like me
Wants to marry at 40 and carry a 40
Down the wedding isle with pride
And have a bong in private
After I marry my bride
I'm happy as larry inside
But with the wieght of these waves
It's hard to carry the tide
And all an honest man can do
Is ask for a calery rise
I do live in this world and this cannot be right

So I mean when I see you, rolling through the cities
See ya pumping our tunes,
Hopping on the sneaky green
All I want is to raise my kids
Up in the bush
Everybody seem to be pulling to fuck it
I'll push

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[Spoken:]

Check it out
It's ridden pretty vagas
143 crew
Coming straight out of prizzi
Kicking it,
Having a few beers with bliss n eso
A few beers

Be sure to check out the new album
Flowers in the pavement

Yes yes
This is infamous
1200 techniques
And you are listening to bliss n esaterics
Flowers in the pavement
It's dropping soon
Infact if you listen to this shit
It's probably dropped right now
So turn it up and rock with it.

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