

## Example "So Many Roads"

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Was it sleep deprivation or deep meditation?  
That made me miss my last train from Paddington  
station  
Salvation the key to incredible journeys  
Up bright and early I head-first into the calm breeze  
It's just me and my true geeze,  
He play percussion, I scribble on oak trees  
Pretty please you can sing my syllables credible  
My cordon bleu sonnets you just wishing they edible  
Indelible Ink causes a hell of a stink  
Indiscreet about our trip, we don't care what you think  
Or maybe we do care, don't show concern  
So many paths it's like which way to turn  
Look down at my shoes I find clues  
Ask myself 'Do I break the news to conforming fools?'  
We swarm in nuf schools to outflank the rules  
Of what your DJs playing on his ones and twos

Maybe jackin all those samples was stupid cupid  
We're never gettin clearance or distributed  
The big guns fought back, Example got muted  
A warrant for my tongue plus they suited and booted  
They've looted the premises, stolen my genesis  
My Mouth caused a fuss like I'm some kinda nemesis  
Enemies came, so I packed my ruck sack  
Lyrics on a microfilm up my buttcrack  
It's not at all what it was cracked up to be  
It weren't up to me it was down to the system  
Blink and you'll miss dem, consumers kiss dem  
And if you're like me have a drink and diss them  
They kicked in the door signed litigation  
But I'm on a platform in Paddington station  
I won't try and scam from the sirens  
Just sittin here alone doin battle with my eyelids

We earned 'Clockwork Orange' style A-couple of doogs  
With our tools the rules bend, troublesome dudes  
Like Uncle Scrooge Do 'bar humbug' the youths  
They could never travel routes in our musical boots  
So we grouped to function at some unknown junction  
Mischievous til we felt the back of a truncheon  
Breadcrumbs for luncheon something to munch on

Bruised and confused we're like which road to choose  
Now they closing the deficit, I never sit at ease  
I'm an easy target - I'm all lethargic  
It was wrong to start with something un-conventional  
Though it was all intentional  
Hardly treason to pen something verbal that's out of  
season-  
Without reason  
I was just catching jokes but I'm now on the run  
Like so many roads to choose... but which one?

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