

## Flight Distance "Public Transit"

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(Intro - Patience)

2:60 to my name enough for the bus, the fuck you  
lookin' at?

(Verse 1 - Patience)

I walk home on hot coal to get to my bed of nails  
Usually end my day when others would set their sails  
Foolishly dedicate it to numbers in multitude  
On the bus drunk as fuck, chastised by others under  
you  
And this is something I experience often  
Alpha dizzy restricted sittin' nearing exhaustion  
Buddhist influenced abusive Confucius contemplator  
Formaldehyde fatigue, leaking losing common nature  
Believe me when I tell you this: It got so desperate  
Careful cocaine membrane engaging, cost of  
testament  
I lost my reference, alone in a crowd  
Aerosol numbskull with no control of his mouth  
Folded a house of cards in carbon cars of passers-by  
Solvent disinvolved and all-in-all discard my appetite  
Overstand I'm underwhelmed, and wasted half my life  
They ask with sympathetic indifference if I would last  
the night

(Chorus- Patience)

Well, I'm eternally thirsty  
Bury me with bottled water for my permanent dirt-sleep  
Yeah, I'm eternally thirsty  
Bury me with bottled water for my permanent dirt-sleep

(Verse 2 - Bender)

Stumble in bloodshot, cotton-tongue deconstructionist  
Rum guzzlin' rumblefish, trouble little puddle feel the  
brunt of it  
Stuck in a spiral slump, cold-snap finger cramp  
Hold back the midas touch, long as the winter last  
Twitchy brain sick, chicken scratch, tarred and  
feathered  
I'm buying sleep from he who harvest deserts  
It's a dark architecture, the carcinogen crab  
With word-of-mouth marketing plans and bargain-bin

wax

The carnal pleasure, hackin' from a harsh cough that  
plagues me  
Pulse like Apache, my heart got a breakbeat  
Sargeant Pepper-spray medicinal approach  
Now with Pandora's voice-box positioned in my throat  
Chokin' - Golden lowlife, picky bottomfeeder  
Exposed to strobelights hit with quick staccato seizures  
Let 'em burn me, see I'm eternally thirsty  
Make that last drink shaken, not stirred, in my urn  
please

(Chorus - Patience, Bender)

Don't burn me, I'm eternally thirsty  
Bury me with bottled water for my permanent dirt-sleep  
Yeah, yeah I'm eternally thirsty  
Make that last drink shaken, not stirred, in my urn  
please  
Overstand I'm underwhelmed, eternally thirsty  
Bury me with bottled water for my permanent dirt-sleep  
That's right, I'm eternally thirsty  
Make that last drink shaken, not stirred, in my urn  
please

(Scratches - DJ CalKuta)

"My peeps guzzlin' while your crew is takin' sips" x 2  
(Sample: Havoc of Mobb Deep)

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