

Acetone

"Fortitude"

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I got I got I got I got

Hook: (x2)

Fortitude, gratitude, attitude

Latitude

Longitude, horizon

Vertical

Angular, rectangular

Circular

Perpendicular, particular

Verse 1:

I got I got I got nothing to lose (uh ha) and nothing to
gain (uh ha)

And nothing from nothing don't leave a God damn
thang

I can't win for losin'

Cause winnin' is strange

If you were born to be a loser lost and toss in the flame

But unfortunately what they predicted wasn't so (na uh)

I'm the Lone Wolf addicted to the flow I kicked it once
before

Yeah I got that glow

You know when lights illuminate

When the atoms and the molecules accumulate I

fumigate (HUH)

Catch my sprawled out on the skyline

When the mother ship crawls out the heavens ya'll

won't be hard to find

Yeah I'm out my mind but I'm in yours

Mr. Outsider indoors

I been through the war (yeah)

I seen many men war tryin' to read they memoirs

Sincerely yours

Mine and hers and his

Even the cowardly lion is tryin' to find the Wiz

At least I think he is

But I can save him a trip

Cause I got more courage brains and heartbeat to
make sure his don't skip

Cause I'm from Cool World, Water World and the Real

World

Worlds of fun and the world has just begun
And is restin' on my shoulders and it ain't no place to
run

Now who's house? (WHO'S HOUSE?)

Ace One no doubt

I busted out to my labor of love I stay devot

Hook

Verse 2:

I got I got I got height, width, weight (wait) don't forget
mass

And class and raps for that ass and lyrical jazz

The inner city slash outer limit pass point of no return

Pass the joint don't let it burn (hold that)

I learn throughout my term don't be concerned (naw)

With these suckers don't let them latch on

Just keep on travelin' it'll take them way too long, to
catch on

To this

I'ma diss and dismiss those who's suppose to be the
bomb

FRONT

When they got the mic up in they palm

The rap game done changed everybody's on

We all know someone who flows and rhymin' after long

So call it what you wanna

I'm a bonafied loner and a stoner

Starvin' like Marvin' and Nona

Still bendin' corners and a proud owner of the skill

To get the whole party poppin' like a pill

I don't stop till

You had your fill

And till the sunshine starts showin' over the hill

Till I'm over the hill and over the hump

I'm a let my music bump and give the people what they
want

Cause I got...

Hook

Verse 3:

I got I got I got showed that the world was cold

People was cold hearted from young to old (spit)

From old to young from the moon to the sun

From one to a billion back down to one

I back down to none

Crack down that rum

I grab the beatbox beat to flip it to 'em have fun

I got my eye on it

He got a three piece suit and a nice tie on it
Might have to fly on it
Go ahead and touch on it
Taste on it
Put your face on it
I know you want it but don't got the right component
Yeah I know you want it but don't got the right
component
I'm a thunderbird thunderin' flyin' through the air and
wonderin'
Where should I land with this wide wingspan?
But I ended up landin' on the same ship you
commandin'
When I'm through expandin' I'm gonna have the whole
world standin' sayin'...

Hook

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