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## In Excelsis Deo ''Take No Chances''

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check, check check check check one and a two (two.. two.. two..)

this is... this is.. this is..

youuuuuuu ya simply (gotta gotta gotta gotta..) this is the most honest the hangar's ever gonna get. you Gotta youuuuuuu hangar 18 experience ya simply (gotta gotta gotta gotta..) hangar 18 experience youuuuuu c'mon now

I can't take no chances I can't fake no answers To questions givin sievin nectar slippin seats so slanted It's all so crooked look it looks upon the chess board dancin Maybe my season of release has come and see me playin this I'm plottin opera singin stop the swinging on these branches You fuckin monkeys think you squirrels you know we're nuts bananas You see my dreams they seem to gleam and glimmer +freeze and lanterns+ I can't believe these puzzle pieces have these +streetsly standards+ I clap for trees that sway in breezes +whistlers, where's those antlers+ They be like glancin with the patience of some prayin mantis Those sink the subtle blow the bubble and we paint Atlantis I grab my fan brush make my fans hush with my daily chantin

Whassup with me, whassup with you, whassup with supple banter

Whassup with couples laughing kings and queens we are the champions

Champaign glasses saw those booze and heart-shape bubble bassets

Too much to handle think the candle flick a sappy passion

But every happy got me thinkin back to prior sadness My college roomate's mother passed three years way back from cancer

Invisible tears they trickled on his face he looked like phantoms

But I could fathom that 'cause ten years back my dad was that one

I wish that she knew that I was teachin college grad and Latin

Playin chess and caressin flesh upon some sultry satin My words elixirs mix with sutures but his heart attacked him

I switched the bitch enriched the gift and started havin +mappin+

Life has sorta shitted on this ship where is the captain? I got the coolest friends in every town we go out laughin

The next day grabbin aspirins hangar's over beat the caption

It's much bigger than this.. so I can't take no chances

## [Chorus]

Chances I take gettin lost is an offer the source is a awkward loss is a source Of a chance not taken and the prophet is false cause the answer is fake you ignore all the forks Keep all the phases of life in the pages will burn bright churn right into the liquids Take all your visionary kids big thug war tactics mix and you be the witness (WHAT!)

## youuuu

ya simply (gotta gotta gotta gotta..) youuuuuuu ya simply (gotta gotta gotta gotta..) youuuuuuu Gotta gotta gotta c'mon now

youuuuu youuu youuuu

l can't take no losses No stalemates or forfeits

I made a choice to raise my voice towards all the hate that haunts us They poltergeist I hold the mic no need for praise or worship I only phrase my thoughts in ways that ought to paint a portrait Sometimes it's fun sometimes it's NOT but I can't fake or force it Sometimes my soul is freezing cold this world can make it frostbit It wont defrost and it wont thaw because they feed me torture My greedy boss it needs the sause man I can't bare these crosses [erruh!] Sometimes I think I'm gonna snap because I'm trapped by forces That want to rip me piece by piece like horses drawn and guartered This fucking courtship has me cautious cause I'm feeling cornered I got these bills I got this debt I'm like two steps from pauper It makes me nauseous thinkin thoughts like this I can't ignore dem I gotta bite and scrape and might escape a fate of boredom That's why my eyes on the horizon trying to save a portion Of every paycheck in your tape deck is our next recordin Before you know it every show it's hangar 18 tourin We'll live our dreams and hear the screams of all our fans adorin And find a wife and build a life and have a son and daughter And once I'm there I swear I won't care if I see my coffin Not on some death wish just expressive when you hear me talkin So when the pressure gets aggressive trying to change my courses These goals for livin leave me driven like precision Porches So to success, no time to rest, cause I can't take no losses [Chorus]

- 9 22 1996
- 9 22 1996
- 9 22 1996 Youuuuu c'mon now c'mon now c'mon now

9 22 1996 Gotta Gotta gotta 9 22 1996 9 22 1996

[Chorus]

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