

Jason Morant

"Curbside Prophet"

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I'm just a curbside prophet
Got my hand in my pocket
And I'm waiting for my rocket to come
I'm just a curbside prophet
Got my hand in my pocket
And I'm waiting for my rocket, ya'll

Y'see it started way back in nyc
When I stole my first rhyme from the m.l.c.
At a west end avenue at 63
The beginning of a leap year, february, '96
With a guitar picked up in the mix
I committed to the licks like a nickel bag of tricks
Well look at me now
Well Look at you now
And look at us now, now, now, now

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With my hand in my pocket
And I'm waiting for my rocket to come
I'm just a curbside prophet
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I'm just a curbside prophet
Got my hand in my pocket
And I'm waiting for my rocket to come on
I'm just a curbside prophet
Got my hand in my pocket
And I'm waiting for my rocket, ya'll

Well then you're never never gonna guess I guess
Where I've been been been
And I have no regrets
That I bet my whole checking account
Because it all amounts to nothing up in the end

Well you can only count on the road again
We'll soon be on the radio dial
And I been payin close attention to the willie nelson
style

Like a band of gypsies on the highway while
I'm one man pushin' on the california skyline drive
Up the coast I brag and I boast
I'm pickin up my pace and makin time like space ghost
Raising a toast to the highway patrol with the most
Put my cruise control's on coast
Cuz I'm tourin' around the nation on extended vacation
see
I got Elsa the dog who exceeds my limitation
I say, "I like your style, crazy pound pup!
You need a ride? [*woof*]
Well come on, boy, get in the truck!"

With the curbside prophet
Got my hand in my pocket
And I'm waiting for my rocket to come on
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See I'm a down home brother, redneck undercover
With my guitar here
I'm ready to play
And I'm s a sucker for a filly
Got a natural ability I'm geared to freestyle
Look at my flexibility
Dangerous at the mike
My ghetto hat's cocked right
The ladies say, "yo, that kid is crazy"
The backstage betties taking more than they can get
They say, "what's up with m-r-a-z?"

Hey, hey, something's different in my world today
Well they changed my traffic sign to a brighter yellow
Hey, hey, something's different in my world today
They changed my traffic sign to a brighter yellow
I'm just a curbside prophet
Curbside prophet now
Curbside prophet now
Curbside
Come on, now
Curbside prohet
Waiting for my rocket to come...

