

100 Percent "I'll Be OK"

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[Slug]

Burn it down...

Pad the circles 'round your life

To capture all the sides you sight

Magic tricks where skeptics sink

The ice is thin, stay off the lake

Waiting for a clock to punch

Wish I could breathe and stop for lunch

If I stop to count the leaves on one of these here trees

Not sure that I know what's pure

Born to kill the insecure

Some respect, some resent, some remain from start to
end

Wear my heart on my short sleeves

I'm stuck out here, I lost my keys

From the roof I watch the street

And pray for those that's caught beneath

[Chorus--Slug and Aesop] 2x

As long as I know right from wrong

I'll be ok, I'll sing my songs

[Slug]

I dunno what I have to left

To give other than truth and breath

Angel when she shuts her eyes

Like we will leave to my demise

Between my time is short

About to start my last resort

Wake me up when it's time to make babies

Talkin planet earthquakes

Tied the laces, touch the ground

Let emotions ruptured now

As long as I know right from wrong, I'll be ok I'll sing my
songs

Chorus 4x

[Aesop Rock]

I wanna lift every yellowbrick

I never felt pressure to have to justify my selfishness

At least not to your and yours

Maybe just my friends and fellowships
As long as the mood is somehow linked to my
enhanced development
I swear they'll understand!!!
There's a storm outside my tenement
Beats upon my windows with Mother Nature's
adrenaline
I guess that's why my homey Blockhead stays glued to
the television
Now I look less intelligent
Cuz I'm the one that tried to bear the elements and lost
Well it's warm by the filament
Huddled up close in the company of all my relatives
Stories lash like coffee and honest-to-God sentiment
Cucooned in the unified efforts to all get settled in
Away from where the rain pours!
Well count your delegates
Weed out the bums who practice migration under the
elegant
Of course I realize to fill the ring, procedure's delicate
But lead devils inside to collide with your
overzealousness
And fall to rock bottom
Spot em with their carelessness
The urge could burst to turn even those hazardous to
militant
You can't even have half of free second
The beat comes gelatin
You gotta aim, fire and the spider be model veteran
Buried in merit badges
I'm stuck in the center and could care less
About the eye of the storm and its monstrous
measurements
I got a defense that I call coolin with my brethren
Sometimes I get wet
But it's better than risking life and limb to me, don't you
agree?

Chorus 4x

[Aesop Rock] *repeat to fade*
If you wanna push, than I'm ready to push
But if you pulling while I'm pushing
Then why did you ask me to push?

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