

Mars III

"Lump Sum"

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Dear Dad, the class began, hands were held and arms
were open/
Moments stolen from the globe and life's blood was
always spoken/
One was chosen for another. Broke my will against your
wisdom/
Pushed my face towards the light so I could cultivate
the vision/
Made decisions for the unit. Hard times, you moved us
through it/
By each word and every movement, you're the one
who showed me what truth is/
Thanks for the blueprint passed down. I'll grip it by
the cover/
Plus you showed me how to love my wife by the way
you treat my mother/
And Mom, you sacrificed your body, scarred beneath
the weight/
To usher my soul into the universe, human contact, you
were first/
Through the worst I had to offer, caught His mercy in
your stare/
You were there. Patched my wounds and protected me
with your prayers/
Gave me food when I was hungry. Gave me love when I
was empty/
Gave me a look of knowing solitude when I said where
God would send me/
Thanks for the days and the nights, the laughter and
the fights/
Teaching me wrong from right, Mom, the first woman
in my life/
To my brother, thanks for the beatdowns and the
harassment/
In you I learned to express my views with heated
passion/
Followed your footsteps good or bad, so please get the
facts straight/
My big brother introduced me to this and gave me my
first rap tape/
I watched you grow up, thrive, prosper and self
destruct/

Find the jewel in circumstances that sucked but still you stuck/

A husband and a father, a brother and a son/

Kevin, Iâ€™m so proud of the man that youâ€™ve become/

Pam, Jeff, Billy, Cliff, Paine, David, Terry, Chris, Ricky/

The names stick with me, the names stick with me/

Jason Lee, Ben Heaton, Josh Cleveland, Eric Sartain,

Trent Gibson saw the best and the worst Iâ€™ve ever

given/

Syntax, Iâ€™d bend back the sky and shift the balance/

I thank you for your strong mind, your friendship and

your talent/

Your example to all that witness â€™cause thereâ€™s no

â€œIâ€ in crew/

You inspire me brother â€™cause I can see Christ in you/

Dust, where to start? The artâ€™s answer to my question/

Blessed from lessons together thatâ€™s always led to

progression/

This profession needs your genius to show cats what

itâ€™s about/

You keep making the music and Iâ€™ll keep running my

mouth/

Playdough, Harry Krum, enough heart for every alias/

Thanks for helping me carry the torch as we take these

kids/

Listener, Illtripp, Fred B, Recon/

Rabbi, Manuel, Sev Statik and Sivion/

Itâ€™s on until we change the face and finish what we

started/

Iâ€™m thankful that youâ€™re all a part of this/

Yeah itâ€™s on until we change expression, finish what

we started/

Deepspace5, itâ€™s never stopping/

Mary, I donâ€™t have the words to get across my

feelings/

I breathe a purer form of oxygen when Iâ€™m staring at

your face/

I can rise above my limits and break through this

vaulted ceiling/

Iâ€™m a better man today because you occupy my

space/

I hit the road, you hold it down and shun the glory/

Iâ€™ll be the mouthpiece for your heart and Iâ€™ll tell the

world our story/

Thanks for bearing our children. Thanks for sharing

your life/

Thanks for saying, â€œYes,â€ May. Thanks for being my

wife/

To my daughters and all unborn and future seeds/

I look at the world through your eyes and you always

help me see/

Inspiration in your innocence and the future in your
face/
I write these songs so I can make your world a better
place/

And that's all to say that all that I am is a collection of
souls/
That God has used to touch me. Changed a reflection/
Made a man from a simple stick-figure/
And if I've ever met you, then you helped Him paint
the picture...
(Repeat 3X)

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