

Pigeon John

"Matter"

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(you gotta fight for her)
ya but i try and i try hard
(try harder)
ya but you dont know you dont know
(i dont know what)
you dont know what its like when you try and you try
and you try and you try and you dont ever get there

you can say what you want
you can pose a front
but your it dont really matter
you can scream
you can yell
succeed or fail
but youll slowly start to shatter
you can fight you can write
you can piss or gripe
and try to climb up the ladder
but know this the abiss will swallow and kiss
as you come decomposed matter

i dont care if my record sells
or if thousands crowd in the aisle
i dont care if the hip hop heads turn away
and say pigeon john has turned gay
see i dont care workin as an office clerk
to pay rent and to save myself
and i dont care if only 2 people come to my show
ill still make dense

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you can pose a front
but your it dont really matter
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succeed or fail
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but know this the abiss will swallow and kiss

as you become decomposed matter

i dont mind not being know
but being an example that will only be a clone
i dont mind being myself
even if it holds me from possible wells
see i dont mind
living true life and having that peace in the presence of
strife
and i dont mind
its night or day becaue in the end you will all pass away

all my niggas in jail go and sing my song
(humming)
all my niggas that dont know theyre daddy sing it
(la la la la la...)
all my niggas that dont got no money sing it
(la la la la la...)
you like her she dont like you
(la la la la la...)

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