

Pigeon John

"The Art Of Falling Off"

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Intro:

I can't do it anymore, it's just me and the pen now

Chorus:

I know the pressure's in the air

A half a million spent and yet you act like you don't
care

Cause I've seen and read just how easy it is

Just throw a rap onto a beat and that's the record biz
I know...

Come my way, come my way

Up in the place, my label wants a hit song

So I can blow up like Mase

And that's easy right?

Just put a little rap upon the beat

And just freak it until it's tight

Throw a hook on it

Boom there you go

Cast it into the lake of consumerism

And bloom it's that easy

It's like 1,2,3, bingo check my new single

Look at Pigeon John as he sings and dance

They don't even understand that I have wet my pants

With a demented grin I just shake their hands

Then go back to the studio and wait for chance

Chorus

I know the pressure's in the air

A half a million spent and yet you act like you don't
care

Cause I've seen and read just how easy it is

Just throw a rap onto a beat and that's the record biz

And now I'm falling

Don't know what to do now

And now I'm falling

Where the heck is my crew now

And now I'm falling

Oh and what am I to do?

When my head's drained and dry

With no point of view?
I'll just...well forget it, I'll just do what I did
To get me in the first place when I was I kid
I'll make a song about cheerleaders, Cadillacs,
Silverlake,
White girls, jealousy which then turns to hate,
Trader Joe's, ex-girlfriends, and cheap clothes
Swingers at three and never do forget "Oooh Weee"
And plus insecurity is the key
When they're marketing me to society
And I'm broke but that's good for publicity
Cause it shows the human side of buying my cd

Chorus

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