

Playalitical "Head Stones"

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CHORUS:

Putin roses on my homeboys head stones
Zoning out to the voices in my head phones
In the padded room alone spillin to the rain drops
drink until the sunrise smoke until the pain stop
REPEATx1

-Verse 1-

See ya weep and then ya burn wish the tables would
turn
wish ya enemies were sleepin wit the worms
ya try to leave it and mature but it leaves and it returns
and it eats ya when ya sleepin and it screeches in ya
ears

ya start eatin up ya words and beatin up ya nerves
and ya soul gets bruised but you bleed and then you
learn
then you lead into the worst evil in this earth
and the people make you hurt cuz thier evil and thier
cursed

and you feel it all alone the coldnest in ya bones
ya start getin in that zone ready for vengance with the
chrome
then you turn to the bottle and it goes empty
but the problems still there so you burn a little sensi

and you get a little tipsy and act on your emotions
comotion your trigger finger goes into convulsions
and you pay it foward in a negative way
its the circle of the foolish man set in his ways

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-Verse 2-

I make dark music for you heart before you loose it
before you sparkin with that ooze making parks
translucent
like a dart that hits ya groove thru ya skin and starts
oozing
its the art that i use to help ya stay out institutions

see ya blame it on yourself you hide and then you run
then you start thinkin about everything you coulda
done
and you wait for inner change twiddlin ya thumbs
yea your nimble and ya num and it feels simpler to
lung and lash out
hidin from the sun now your cooped up in your room
goin kookoo wit ya gun
and you feel a little loopy from the damage thats been
done
need to loosin up before we loose another one

you just need to recoup and stay away from lock down
take a breather cuz its time to stop now
before ya pay it foward in a negative way
its the circle of the foolish man set in his ways

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-Verse 3-

Feel like jehova's motive for the oppossed and
homeless
this is guns and roses this is nuns and mosses
opposin the same side and niether one of em knows it
my good side bad side coarlin and boastin

you fall and you progress stand up tall when your
depressed
if you make it thru this mess thru it all you will be
blessed
but if you stall and you just settle for less
you will fall short of it all and be second to best

now ya caught in a maze in amazement off haze
in ya basement ya babies are screamin all late
and you hate it
you wait and you wait but you aint doin a thing to
change it

you just need to get the message from ya eyes and ya
ears
you just need a hot second before your doin light years
before ya pay it foward in a negative way
its the circle of the foolish man set in his ways

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