

# Playalitical "Headstones"

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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 simplier 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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