

Spek "Smell The Coffee"

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If you could walk a path that's all your own (all your own)

You wanna live inside a floating home (floating home)

Without a way that you could call your own

You wanna live inside the big bad world

I wrote a little ditty, for my friends in the center of the city,

I felt giddy, when I met this girl, she really had her own world,

I was in grade 5,

I was in love; she was in home economics, used to call her bionic,

4 years later, job well done,

Tables done turn, live and learn,

The girl I loved had a tear on the phone, but all I

thought about was microphones,

(Microphones on my mind)

Soon after that, bags got packed, she got hitched, and she moved down to Italy.(Italy?)

And now she don't remember me.

If you could walk a path that's all your own,

Why would, why would, why would you not do so?

You want to live inside a floating home.

And cry, and cry, and cry your way to safety

Chorus:

If you could walk a path that's all your own,

You wanna live inside a floating home,

Without a way that you could call your own

You wanna live inside the big bad world.

You need to wake up, and just Smell the Coffee

Next time going, got to a club, got paid for flowing,

I went knowing, she would be there, fixed my hair,

Rhymed to a beat with a kick and a snare,

Then I thought that she might not show,

Four eyes met and I said hello,

Bought her a drink, sold her a line,

Looked at her watched as she checked the time, and

said,
I'm old school, and your more new, my boyfriend,
Imran has got a big shoe,
In addition, he might just kick you with it.
So just forget it.

If you could walk a path that's all your own, (all you own)
You wanna live inside a floating home, (a floating home)
Without a way that you could call your own. (call your own)
You wanna live inside the big bad world.

Chorus:
If you could walk a path that's all your own,
You wanna live inside a floating home,
Without a way that you could call your own
You wanna live inside the big bad world.

You just got to wake up and, Smell the Coffee.

Digital

If you could walk a path that's all your own, (all you own)
You wanna live inside a floating home, (a floating home)
Without a way that you could call your own. (call your own)
You wanna live inside the big bad world.

Smell the Coffee
You need to
You need to wake up
You need to Smell the Coffee

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