

Willie Nelson "Writers Block"

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[Black Thought]
Ooh
Up, up.. up, up.. Up, Up
Up, Up.. UP, UP UP UP!!
UP!! UP!! UP!!
UP I, UP I, UP I step, UP I walk
UP I climb, to the platform
on which I await the arrival of the, black liiine
2000 the abstract nightrain that should be arriving
in approximately eight complete lifetimes
Do you dig that, ON, track number one
or is it my one track mind?
With the same two hundred funky people packed
together
on one car that seats sixty
Reminiscent of the Middle Passage only now we,
glliiide
over oceans of steel, and at the speed of light
from the window, in my eye, I can't see
Damn! Brother, excuse me brother
Would you mind not dripping your umbrella into my
lap?
Now where was I? What, change to spare?
Man you better change your mind, change your plan
change your attitude, change your ideas to change
your position
As I change my seat, and I change the channel on my
WatchMan
Just in time, special guest, The Roots, on the
SOULLLLL TRAIN!
John Coltrane and chinese food is my date for the night
with that woman, with that girl, with that woman
with that lady, with that woman, with that child
child I'm honey, honey-child, and I gots ta
gotta, gots ta, gotta gots ta, gots ta gotta gotta get
ready
Ready ready to go, read-read to go
Going, going, going, going, going, going, going,
GONE
DAMN! ...
I missed my stop.. Writers Block, hah!

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