

Gray Matters "Pardon Me Feat. Illmaculate"

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This is to all my Smurfs and Smurfettes
Keep it blue though

Somebody grab me from the madness of this
existence
And swing me on a chariot that's singing that
sweetness
Low and lovely is what I am
Slow and ugly is the flames in the palm of my hand
But they burn bright enough in the middle of the dark
A little bit of spark to show me where to stand
And tell all of y'all who the hell I am
For the devil and his men rip me a part
Listen you can hear the horns
They're singing while I'm blinging beggin me to come
along
Hatred is persuasive IÂ've got a lot of targets to aim at
and blame for all of my problems
But this one's on me
Didn't advance the plan got scared let fear tip my hand
All I've got is this beat so I'm gonna speak my piece
Take it like a man until the war starts again

so much on my mind my mind m m my mind m m my
mind
so much on my mind my mind m m my mind m m my
mind
(I can't go to sleep)

so much on my mind my mind m m my mind m m my
mind
so much on my mind my mind m m my mind m m my
mind
(I can't go to sleep)

As I grin in the distance, breaks the silence makes me
feel distant
I imprint myself on this dim lit side street in southeast I
get bent
It's reminiscent of when I kick it with him
Getting twisted, plotting our existence I miss it
The promise that I made you, inadvertently and

prematurely came through
As painful, as this fuckin' death's been
Depression just isn't where my head's been
My best friends, you're gone but not forgotten
Your legacies have only gotten stronger
Today we grieve, but we'll sing for tomorrow
And make believe, that there's peace in our sorrow
Today we grieve, but we'll sing for tomorrow
And maybe dream, that I'll see you tomorrow
Pardon me as I reach for this bottle
Take a drink, and retreat to where the song goes
Pardon me as I reach for this bottle
Take a drink and retreat

so much on my mind my mind m m my mind m m my
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so much on my mind my mind m m my mind m m my
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(I can't go to sleep)

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mind
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mind
(I can't go to sleep)

(Yeah)

Yo, pardon me
It's the yard debris I'm on a smoking binge
The walls are closing in and it's hard to breathe
I'm paranoid if you take time you can follow me
And realize when you ain't blind there's a lot you see
It's starting to seem that these fascist don't want us
free
I'm starting to think these hating bastards are hard to
please
They won't stop us from making classics like Carter III
So if you startin' beef just don't target me
It's a good - bad karma thing like Beanie said,
We push packs of collard greens just to see some
bread
Emcees want us they hungry, I'd rather eat instead
I learned to fend for myself back when I pee'ed the bed
Snotty nosed God only knows the trauma I've seen
I swear to God that I've grown, my quality's clean
Understanding is what this populous needs
What planet you from? In the land of the dumb,
knowledge is king
Well, pardon me, I didn't mean to wake you
Go ahead and fall asleep and pretend that it was all a

dream
Pardon me, I didn't mean to wake you
Go ahead and fall asleep and pretend that it was all a
dream

so much on my mind my mind m m my mind m m my
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(I can't go to sleep)

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