

Skyzoo

"The Shooter's Soundtrack"

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[Verse 1 - Skyzoo] Shoulder the blame, strong enough
to maybe hold it and aim Old enough to know the
mechanics, like he knowin his name Young enough to
know he can handle it or so he proclaims Inspired to
throw a hand in it and go with the grain And by default,
whatever's performed, is what it's gon' be Hollows in
the sky, drown out heaven's harmonies Followin the sky
'til they told him it was all speech Now he cover his ears
in case it ever 'cause heat All covered and clear, arms
within arms reach Hands on approach, hole wanna fill
his heart beat Hands on the scope, load wanna see him
glow See him grow right in front of your eyes or leave
'em closed Leave 'em with enough of those and it's
enough to lead 'em out To see the doubt and to see
what the similar be about And if they, all for it and they
never say never, it's whatever Strong purchasin is fifty
and better [Chorus - Skyzoo] So raisin band, you day
one, get it how you see it Eyes wide shut but seein is
believin Reason bein, you day one, get it how you see it
Eyes wide shut but seein is believin And the soundtrack
to it is as loud as you can see (*gunshot*) The
soundtrack to it is as loud as you can see (*gunshot*)
The soundtrack to it is as loud as you can see
(*gunshot*) The soundtrack to it is as loud as you can
see (*gunshot*) [Verse 2 - Skyzoo] Told 'em it's easy to
get accustom, easier to adjustin then they thought And
seeing's believin, so he believin what he saw And who
would of knew how much he could see behind the
door? They changin the locks baby, he seein what he
want And anything could turn tunnel vision if the
ending Is the opposite left from the beginning And if
winning is the opposite left, than you'd be with it You be
gunnin for a run in that tunnel, pun intended So he
runnin with his gun in the tunnel but still seated Can't
carry it and can't put it down, he still need it Can't leave
it, can't see without it, they blew the lights out Let it
walk in front of 'em and stop whatever come to 'em
Halo up above it, sixteen's sittin under it God if it jam,
may your hands do the coverin Halo up above it,
sixteen's sittin under it Easy to be a pawn for anybody
who want it [Chorus] [Verse 3 - Skyzoo] Louder than

they ever saw, doubt 'em and he lettin off ASAP,
everything about 'em has been said before Brighter
than they ever heard, light 'em when they send the
word Take that, one shot right 'em if they ever turn
Take that (*gunshot*), word is murder is cheap It's
work for hire if you lined with a murderous beat And
the market is still clickin when they callin in need Findin
one is automatic if you walk in the lead So if he seem a
little different and you see what he was given It's a
given understanding that he breathin at his limits And
the limits is, anything the crib might've given him Was
makeover day three, they ain't put the ceiling in Roof
still open so the sky that he was livin in He throwin
shots at it, call it high off of adrenaline Young enough
to kick it with the one I'm pullin under me Friends teller
in, what the tool might wanna be (*gunshot*) [Outro -
2:30 phone conversation between Skyzoo and his girl]

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