

Marcus Manchild

"The Right Song"

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So easily I approach
The microwave because I think I smell smoke
Overcooked the popcorn and overlooked style
Been up in your zip code and overtook towns
I know you shook down anybody with a smile and some
spare change
We ain't named Paul and yet we know that it's fair
game
Mouths to feed no paper for airplanes
Just so you run schemes classified miss air brake
Touched with pain and bust terrain
You've been walking your whole life through that rough
terrain
Dolling up instruments, tryina up the claim
But when you called out to god
It was us that came
Unbelievable bad habits, I'm speaking through a dust
pan
Cleaner than dirt that evil people do
Music run in my veins, so what does it mean to you
Whatever you say, let's just make it believable

This that rhythm that up jumps the whole thing
Don't stop rocking just take a solo
Kick that listen the come goes is on
Think about it, I'm still trying to write the right song x 2

Stop, collaborate, listen to irritating
Cuts to the quick till I'm unplugging the hearing aid
Silence is golden, imitate the white noise
Instead of copy catting the radio silly white boys
Been there, done worse, improve a dumb work
Now I'm lacerating your favorite inside of one verse
Punch draw punch tracks till they punch back
Woke up my potential and proceeded to sun rap
Dumbs flap wild, the native talk backwards
Smack you to the ground, that's an occupational
hazard
Ceremony master, we writing the next chapter
Take down rappers and I ask questions after
My sound feels heavy like the 4 pound posies on

Broadway running through your one horse town
Careful or you'll lose one, download yourgroupon
And please get cracking on some new songs

This that rhythm that up jumps the whole thing
Don't stop rocking just take a solo
Kick that listen the come goes is on
Think about it, I'm still trying to write the right song x 2

This is big time, easy while I kick mine
No need to demonstrate, no need to get signed
This is big time, easy while I kick mine
You can dream while you sleeping, I'ma live mine x 2

This that rhythm that up jumps the whole thing
Don't stop rocking just take a solo
Kick that listen the come goes is on
Think about it, I'm still trying to write the right song x 2

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