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Atlas Sound "Cuando Limpia El Humo"

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[Slug/(Beyond)]

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Patterned around the thought and the will We shattered the sound of perpendicular noise Now gather 'round, blueprints to rebuild On top of that, I found I'm gettin' sick of your voice Retentive, the Earth makes me tend to introvert And I've presented the worth of these kicks and this wrinkled shirt Ingested verse for seconds and a big dessert presented Thirst with sprinkles of dope indisbursed When you burst, it won't be an accident It'll be a worldwide web of heads takin' this shit back again (6-1-2) Now find the emergency exits 'Cause I'ma snap a spine to make an example of the skeptics (Atmosphere) I don't care if you know me or you hate me Just come check out the show and travel back home safely Lately, a weird thought occured to me What if I was to grab the mic, which one of y'all would service me? (Watch the rhythm) Inventions to rock the restless and kill your ego Your whole karma's vibin' off the vex It's best if you take a hard look at what you're givin' me ('Cause your name and your rank don't mean shit to me) [Slug and Beyond] Stars and Stripes are like cars and bikes They're just vehicles you steer to ride other peoples fears

Stars and Stripes are like nails and spikes They're just tools that you use against the physical rules

[Beyond] Put down your weapon son (Slug talking) Put down your weapon son Put down your weapon son Would you put down your weapon?

[Slug/(Beyond)]

I heard a grip of little voices in a thousand heads Calling me out of my rest to come and plow your steps An elder once told me to always use precision (Discretion and vision when you start the ignition) 'Cause any engine is highly delicate and what you got to say

Is irrelevant if you're talking for the hell of it I smell some shit, check your sole, brotha Did you step in it, now who suffers from my control deficite?

I can't go out like you ('cause you lack dopeness) I'll break your whole crew down to (a bunch of wack poets)

Shrapnel gets lodged under your clavicle When your man exploded, Atmosphere concoctin' antidote shit

Fuck 'em and the record deal that they rode in on When Shawn is in his vocal groove I come to choke your truth

Broke your screws now it's open and loose and it's ? (Beyond came along and stabbed a DJ in the foot) The spokes bend and buckle (and the wheel collapses) There ain't no need to even ask whether or not you feel the Atmos

I'm peelin' back heads performing brain surgery' And sewing 'em back up (There, now you've heard of me)

[Slug and Beyond] When the smoke clears, you won't be able to choke tears

When the smoke clears, when the smoke clears (2x)

[Beyond]

Put down your weapon sir (Slug talking) Put down your weapon sir Put down your weapon sir Put down your weapon

[Slug/(Beyond)]

As I sit here with my head between my hands Attention span focused on trying to read the plans I can't shake the thoughts that it might be in vain So I play the radio while I drive me insane (I travel like the wind) I travel like Avis I feel as if I've been to hell and back and I ain't even been to Vegas Pages and pages of notebooks dedicated To separatin' snake skin and amputatin' fake lips (Underestimated) But when you heard me, your masculinity went girly And your whole crew broke out early (Self-preservated) Avoidance is the first choice Calculated: Step the fuck away when you hear this voice Moist, that's how we leave 'em rendered Either the brain or the pubic region, depending on your gender And if you're a female head (no disrespect intended) Unless you step to me on the mic, you must be sheddin' your placenta I wear the honor of an emcee's past Where I wonder "Is this wasteland encased in cheap glass?" Reflected to find the status where you stand (You're just another victim with a mic in your hand) [Slug and Beyond] When the smoke clears, you won't be able to choke tears

When the smoke clears, when the smoke clears (4x)

[Slug]

When the smoke clears, you won't be able to choke tears (7x) When the smoke, Smoke

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