

Atlas Sound

"Dead Wolf"

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I know alotta people, not many i can trust
And outa those i trust, not many i would touch
They say i talk in circles but i write it line by line
And if i don't really know you i'mma lie and say I'm fine
I spit rhymes, hoping that someone who thinks like me
Relates to the emotions interlocked within the pscyche
I spit rhymes, to catch chicks and catch hope
And catch the ear of that kid that say's damn that shit
is dope
Not to mention, i love the attention
Went from hiding in the boxcars to driving the engine
And i sit in the same chair under the same light
At the same time of night when i write, probably will for
life
Twenty five and I ain't getting any younger
Living to survive, can you spare a penny brother
Now in the name fo all world wide rhyme sayers
I'mma drive past king park and spray the soccer
players

How many licks does it take to get to the center of your
universe

Finally finalized the line by line
Of trying to climb in between ya mind's thighs
Self esteme, watch it grow like mold
Watch the loads it holds as the soul unfolds
Tracked my fate as I wade through a pack a day
Have to wait, call me back next saturday
Pass the stake, I'm about to stick this vampire
Touch the heart and lay the carcass on the campfire
Burn baby burn, and take ya sins with ya
If the shoe don't fit ya, remove it to loose the business
Get the car started, warm it up for the journey
Wake up abuse and shake off the blues
And makes stops to fill the tank, stops to urinate
Stops to meditate and let the thoughts resonate
Stops to celebrate, stops just for heavens sake
Stops in an attempt to take the bent shit and get it
straight
The asthma regulates the breath control

So thanks for buying the tapes and eat ya vegetables
Ayo, i write it for me and if you like it, it's love
And if you don't then it's life 'cause life don't like slug

Its the super unleaded imbedded within my headtrips
Kept it in check but the skeptics and the essence
When it festers, the infection fills with fluid
Apply the pressure it bursts, to satisfy the thirst
Twenty twenty sight so i got no excuse
My soul has broken loose from over use
Tell me who can hold the noose while i make certain it
fits me
Judgement, first impression, naturally shifty
Each one tried to teach one when it begun
Struggling for freedom, tryin to build a kingdom
Now ya sipping Seagrams, trying to fix a threesome
Between you, ya girl and the freak with the Nissan
Wheels keep spinning, accelerator stick
So sugar up the coffee and cellephane ya dick
And lace the spliff but make sure that dosage is right
'cause lifes a bitch and I'mma hold it tight

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