

## Atlas Sound

### "Musical Chairs"

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Do you wanna play?  
Well you don't have a choice  
Stand up alive  
Cause the music hasn't died yet  
[Repeat 3X]

Suzy was a psycho, but she looked good  
Little ball of fire, light it up and cook wood  
She knew the power of what she had to offer  
Pieces of a puzzle, personality, and posture  
When it's probably done, it seems spun  
As long as you're not the one the bee stung  
Bar fly looking for a fall guy  
Taking on all types  
From big baller to the small fry  
Get what you want out of life  
But every night now the same thought arise (man, you  
got a light?)  
Still as lonely as the number one  
Cause you only love someone  
So you have someone to run from  
Run, run, put your back into it Sue  
Always wondered what it would be like to try to rap to  
you  
We gotta show Suzy love  
Ain't no way that anybody's gonna stop before the  
music does

[Chorus 4X]

Bobby was a genius, and he would prove it  
His favorite move is to make you look stupid  
He knows the answer, nobody puts their hands up  
When he starts talking everybody (shut up)  
Bobby didn't have friends, not real ones  
Just a bunch of like-minded self righteous pilgrims  
And they all treated Bob like the big cheese  
Knowing damn well they all thought he was a "bitch  
please"  
Blows his own horn, slaps his own bass  
While everybody waits for him to fall on his face

And while he's down, someone will take his place  
If the suit isn't trump even seven beats an ace  
Look at Bobby, he doesn't even know that  
You're supposed to set a new one after you achieve a  
goal  
Accomplishments are just excuses to talk and spit  
When you music stops, who will have a spot to sit?

[Chorus 4X]

Bring me the head of whoever said "play fair"  
I want to sit in my chair and wear a blank stare  
Fuck being king of the hill  
When the music dies you'll be the first one the villagers  
kill  
Walk in circles, dizzy up the movement  
Talk in circles, the underground's polluted  
Lots of circles, you wonderin' where you fit  
Stop the circles!

(Over beat boxing)  
Oh Oh Oh yea, Oh Oh Oh yea  
Well you don't have a choice  
Oh Oh Oh yea  
Stand up alive  
Oh Oh Oh yea  
Well you don't have a choice  
Stand up...

[Chorus 4X]

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