

Atlas Sound

"One Of A Kind"

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Pain [3x]

The way she listen to what the mc said
She might as well plug the RCA cords into her head
Taking that into consideration at the center of creation
Cats still criticize my frustration raps

Well off he goes, coming cop some flows
Cross your toes and hopes that I don't climb you like an
obstacle
Mission impossible, fishig in the kitchen sink
Ya'll fall for anything so what you think this kid will
bring

Poker face, let me hold my place
The name is safe as Slug, but you, you can call me
stoker ace
Open invitation to catch today's ejaculation all across
the front
Of your pretty little apron

This goes to those that own a mouth full of Sean's load
Thanks for starting, now you're barking down the
wrong road
Sacrifice plays a part in grabbing mics
From now to the afterlife I'll continue passion-like

I love this fucking whore with all my heart
And ain't nobody gonna stop me from doing my part
It gave me life, it saved me life, it raised me right
So slide sholder slide and please hand over that mic

[chorus 2x]

Who am I? One of a kind, Send em' one at a time
You're all the same only separate by kick snares and
names
And some of ya'll even share the same names
So fuck you and your lies baby, show no shame

So point a finger at the sucker that's having a good
summer

Ain't got no bread, no need to know wonder
But I got the phone number to this weakness
I know who can put me back together, make me feel
whole

So take me apart, try to break me down,
Spend all you got just to hate the clown.
You can fake the frown, imitate the sound
Underworld, world-wide, wide world of underground
It goes, one little, two little, three little indie rap
Headphones, backpacks watch em' all piggyback
Switch up my styles, they all complain
But see which kids next year sound the same as me?

The same shit yesterday was like today
Only difference is I trust even less of what you say
But all in all I still make the noise, I still break the toys, I
still hate your voice
I still say fuck a major label till it limps,
Put your deal up our table and we'll show you who's the
pimp.
There is no sympathy for the careless,
Fuck the extra credit and fuck the demerits.
Class dismissed.

Pain [3x]

(You're all the same)

[chorus 3x]

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