

## Paper Route

### "In Between"

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I've got a life but ma motto is missing  
I make music but I'm not a musician  
I ain't stupid not a lot of'em listen  
Spot a bottle  
Gotta follow ambition  
I see it all from ma bottom position  
"It's alright"  
It might be probable wishing but I tell'em it's cool  
Stuck where irrelevance rules  
Hoping of selling with intelligent fools  
A hell of a duel  
We're developing tools  
For some elegant pools  
Keeping it moving 'till I'm smelling of fuel  
Fighting fire with fire  
And though my choir is hired  
Can't seem to satisfy desire  
I'm tired  
Even ma fliers are wired but hay "maybe I'm wrong"  
For turning tables with a radio song  
Can't blame it on the label I'm on  
I plung cables  
Coz I'm able  
The fabels of vagabond  
Keep'em flaming along  
Find a chic and leave a stain in her thong  
It's entertaining  
But I'm sick  
Draining liquor 'till this painin is gone

Refreng:  
And I Know  
I roll  
I glow  
And I'll blow  
Let's grow  
And get dough  
Fa sho'

I'm a sensible guy  
We seek redemption then eventually die

Just an extension  
Passing centuries by  
But hey I know it  
I was ment to be fly  
A poet sent from the sky  
Playing ma role keeping ma entity high  
"Mentally dry"  
I try to do better  
Tied it together  
My wings the finset of feathers  
Design'em in letters  
And I know I cant be rhyming forever  
The signs severed  
So I pay the cost try to find cheddar  
Ride in fine leather  
Us mortals are lost with candle-lights imported across  
I've heard it all  
Never bought it ofcourse  
Still sport it for frost  
Tied to ma neck  
With pride and respect  
But I'm the one the diamonds reflect  
I'm a survivor  
Riding cassettes  
Hoping semebody out there's guiding ma checks  
But I ain't hiding  
Man I'm live in effect  
I'm not the idol that the bible expects  
When I collide with the decks  
I show it all coz I don't try to forget

Ref:

\*..ogs? la meg fortelle deg mitt point of view. f? h?re  
da.  
mr-fakkin'-magician der du sett. du som e mr-man-of-  
the-hour.  
mr-could-have-been-in-the-sun-if-i-wanted-to.  
jammen f? h?re da din j?vla fitte! ja okey. fyr.  
ja du kalla m? fitte, men du kan kalle meg Gud etter at  
? er ferdig med her. jaja..\*

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