

Fatlip

"Writer's Block"

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Fatlip: AHHH FUCK! One out of every two people that see me In the street ask me about my CD What style will I create? And what's the delay on the release date? I hate to tell ya'll the cold, cold truth I'm a old nigga in tha vocal booth Coulda been a legend like Big and Pac But I caught a bad case of writer's block Writer's block, for those unaware is a condition that's hardly rare often compared to a tree that bears no fruit a bank account with no loot, the inability to produce a thought ideas get stale, brain cells rot failed attempts at concentration I'm in a state of psychological stagnation

Chorus: So whatcha gonna do? You try to write it but nothing will come to you Don't try to fight it, tell me What's it gonna be Don't lose your cool, I know it's usually so easy but now you've been caught up with Writers Block

VERSE 2: Stuck on stupid, thinking bout the new kid on the block, as the clock keeps ticking Time is of essence, must maintain presence Out of sight, out of mind Still can't find the words to explain my joy and my pain I'm going INSANE, like the nigga from The Shining Everything on the line when I'm rhymin The only way I pay rent, I represent The only way I eat, I rhyme to a beat The only way I buy clothes, I rock shows Now you can see why the problem is posed

Chorus: So whatcha gonna do? You try to write it but nothing will come to you Don't try to fight it, tell me What's it gonna be? Don't lose your cool, I know it's usually so easy but now you've been caught up with Writers Block

VERSE 3 Yo It's kinda crazy when you think about it I mean niggas get paid just to say what they think about This that and the other. It sound easy But, on the real, everybody sound greasy Talk gangsta when you really ain't one The last gat you blasted was a paint gun Paint fictitious pictures to get richer when you really a bitch, I ain't mad witcha I wish I could make people believe that I slang keys and tote D's but I'm sorta like a fuckin' dweeb And that don't sell I never been shot, or been to jail But I'm beginning to wish I had been just to put it down on a pad with a pen Cause I just wanna ball with the rest of 'em Be inducted in the hall with the best of 'em but for now, it's just a dream

cause I can't think of one FUCKIN' THING! AHHHHH!!!!
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