

Sage Francis

"Crackpipes"

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[random sample]

All the peeps said I wouldn't laugh
Don't make me laugh, don't make me laugh

[Sage Francis]

I'd give a twenty one gunshot salute
With a toy rifle you bought me but it won't shoot
And all is well because there's been one too many
shots
The sterile robots want to talk to me about Detox
Stop the presses, there's been an update
Delivered via 1:30 AM phone call
When an only half-informative sauce talks discretely
Meet me-- at the family room at the side of the
Intensive Care Unit
Immediately, I'll carry a tune
The sirens so loud, can't hear my music
Keep free-- of negative thoughts, everything'll be fine
We all assume... That it would go back to the way things
were
That it would go back to normal soon
Saw the moon in a way that I never seen it before
When I looked up that night into the sky wondering why
Lookin' for answers, guess I ain't ask right
I'm guessin most of yall out there know exactly what
that's like
What that's like, now tell me what's that like?

It's like a whirlwind of emotions occurs when moms and
dads fight

It's like when a girl grins, an emotion of hers
That holds your arm, and grabs tight
Hurl him into the ocean, one of them cold sweat heat
flash types
With extreme fluctuations and temperature changes
Have been known to crack pipes...
...crack pipes...crack pipes...

Meet me-- half way in a gold, extra length just to help
your strength
Meet me-- at the AA meeting, needing to take more

then 12 steps
Bring me to your hiding place, so I can face your vice
grip
I'll chisel every single monkey off your back with this
ice pick
Come meet up with me on the sidelines when the game
is over
Just to say hello, then after

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