

Soldiers of Jah Army

"Sole Has Issues"

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[fan]

Hey, Sole, man! Wassup dude?

Yo I came all the way from the suburbs man!

Yo I love your shit! How about a free tape, dude?

Support the underground!

Woo woo! Yeah man! Yeah! Yo man!

I usually dream about gold chains and being an MC 'til
I'm old and gray

Instead I wear a tie and fix computers all day

In this dream I trusted everyone

And I was in the spotline for the lifeline of real life

People are vampires and Sole only exists in the
nighttime

Time is by my silhouette, tired of being a harbinger of
bad news

Tired of paying rent, and I'm tired of paying dues

And I'm tired of being polite, and I'm tired of not falling
asleep

And I'm tired of morons that say I'm too abstract or I'm
too deep

[drums]

Yeah I'm deep, deep in debt, deep in thought

Falling off the deep end without a bungee [Wooo!]

'Cause life is a circus and the girls on Haight Street are
way too funky

[true!]

Time to feel like a martyr, a satire, a sadder pioneer

[Sole, wassup?]

With idle hands idolizing every instrument I hear

But I've got red hair and a fucked up beard, overgrown
goatee

Been keeping it real, wearing the same clothes since
1993

This world is an empty refrigerator, full of wasted skin
So I maintain an empty stomach and magnets to place
everywhere I've been

"But I can't understand why the world is covered

With frost queens with blue eyes"

Blazin' is good, and we can be winners, if we
compromise

I'm always complaining, these'll be the days when I get old
Thanks to all the industry parties, now I got cassingles to dub beats over
Overwhelmed at times, couldn't fit these songs in a CD boxed set
Signed rappers: if you're so dope, then why ain't you been dropped yet?
Kids say it's all about battlin', and braggin' though it's masculinity
Freestyle means diddly, and cameos provide validity [you don't freestyle]
Any hiphop is a joke, except for all purpose I'm leaving soon
When fools call up asking for the promo department I'll connect you with the living room [hey, hold on]
Live it up, pour a brew, pull up a chair let's politick and speak-spearean
We can talk about rappers and discuss alien abduction conspiracies
Nonsense is fun, rhetorical conversations are amusing
When speech leaves book and industry thought most find it confusing
So smoke more weed, and read more novels, and watch more cable
And so we'll still remain skeptical, cause sensible means

(chorus)

Aiiyo I talk a lot of shit, I can back it all the fuck up
Get along, let's all hold hands and sing the song
So I'll talk a lot of shit, hey, I can back it all the fuck up
[Cause I love you, and you love me]
And we're just one big happy family

Well it's day four, sentence six, [uh huh] and everything is clicking
People are cliquean and talking cliches too much, touche
Today I took a holy shower and washed away all my indecencies
Even sat in the sun, to try to cook up the beast in me
But it's still there, eating away on my people skills
But fuck it, we can build and I'm not stressed out
And play the field 'til I'm 'X'ed out of every guestlist
And put on every blacklist
Well, I guess that just means more names on the 'People I Gotta Diss' list
I love everybody, but I've run out of kind phrases
So if I see you and act sarcastic, take it personal, and personally

I wanna play the horses, but ain't got enough gambling
ends
And I'd like to see the pigs, but all of them got
boyfriends
We can be friends or arch-rivals or we can share ideas
Or sip espresso, until we both have diarrhea
A lot of people are cool, and some are less intellectual
I like having a girlfriend and like them more when
they're bisexual
Battle rhymes don't hurt people, battling AIDS isn't
enjoyable
There's something about goth girls in short skirts I find
delectable
So come back to my shelter you horny little pale
raccoon wearing three chains
And I'll give you some more stupid sayings to put in
your keychains

(chorus with variations 2x)

[drums cut]
I've grown to love stability, [uh huh] been anything but
lethargic [true!]
Constantly increased abilities and found a soft spot for
hardship [so so]
Discovered that "enjoyable" and "happy" are both
relative terms [true]
Come to terms with the fact that while on earth all
people are worms
[drums]
But hey, the early bird remains tracing the smog and
acid rain
Actually, all acts of selfless is serene rested in
mundane
I enjoy simple things, like computers and tropical fish
And indie artsy women that succumb to my every wish
Since the devil's a misogynist I try to act like Too \$hort
[biiatch!]
But if God was a bitch, I'd make it a point to pay my
child support
But/And since I don't have kids I can [simply] act
irresponsible,
Buy a grip of useless shit/items, and eat foods that are
unpronounceable
Keep me unaccountable, 'cause counting my obstacles
has been depressing
And undressing prime notions, that adolescent peers
teach me added lessons
To the mass, [son] simply I'm the God, in the earth
Being from Maine has been a blessing and being bitter
has been my curse

The only cure: separate Sole from the ills that spoil my surroundings
You were raised in manure, so it's only right that we be on our own shit, sure
And since I ain't shit, and you're convinced to be in it's elements
Take part in self degradation when you're facing Soleful eloquence
You've got a lot of time to think, that's not necessarily a bad thing
Just think of all the joys a bottle of Windex, a pen and pad could bring
I say think before you speak, and think before anything you do
Or the next rhyme I write might be about you, son they shook *
[*vocal interpolation of Mobb Deep - "Shook Ones Pt. II"]

(chorus with variations till fade)

[fan]
Oh.. oh.. what? Ohh, did you hear that? Oh, this kid is crazy!
Oh man.. oh shit. Listen man, y'knowahmsayin'?
We just chillin'.. chillin' yall.. chillin'.. woow..
Yo man, oh yo, just fuckin' crazy dude! Oh Lord. Yo man..
Listen man, you ever interested in some guns?
Y'knowahmsayin'?
Listen! My boy.. wants to hook you up!
Y'knowahmsayin'?
Yo man, 'cause I know you're motherfucking hard!
Shit, listen dude, I could hook you up with a gun, man!
Y'knowahmsayin' cause it's the underground, you know how crazy it is!

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