

Typical Cats

"Any Day"

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[Qwell:]

Rain shine, was fate denied by state time
Ya caged rhymes contain rage behind gang signs
Remember chickens spittin' game at you
I'm prayin' wit a flow, when you get home I'm fixin'
gang tatoos
Forget stress, yes I'll accept the charges
Armed wit curse words and verses to get the guards
pissed
I dropped out since we last spoke (what! ?)
Commisary, so it sucks son, we all grown up
Fa sho, growin' up was tough more drugs then luck
Fuck a thuggie gettin' bucked you can roll wit us
No more holdin' in stolen trucks
Roll to dunkin' donoughts, where po po n' folks can
both hold nuts
Flame up say ya name n' now the whole gangs smoked
N' swear to moms, I'll quit spittin' to get ya chains
broken
Ya name is spoken openly
Remember holdin' dreams of bein' dope, yo son they
quotin' me
Still the same witty poetry, grown n' smokin' weed
How can we be broke when the city owes us sleep
Or at least a peace of mind, crime was stealin' youth
from you
Or who could allude you would'a grew inside a human
shoe
There's truth and this troop both sent me to get you
The issue's how windows ain't mirrors when we miss
you
More Tatoos, then nights at home
Rockin' this one for you this is your microphone

[Chorus:]

[Denizen Kane:]

Life (ah) too fruit to see, to leave root for you to see

[Qwell:]

Unique, never enuch, cause stress ain't new to me
Life(ah) too fruit to see, to leave root for you to see
I'm unique, never eunch, cause stress ain't new to me

(Eunch is pronounced Yoo-Nick)

[Denizen Kane:]

See I believe in the beloved below the skin, so forgive
me if I sin
Skimming the surface before I burrow in
I've been out of this to rub with the red hands of my fear
So it's just you and belaa, risin' into the clear
Blue, who knew eyes could see so far from up here
Tote, skimmin' the green heads of tree tops under god
knows where
Ya sweet do't leave now, or drop like an autumn
Stay wrapped in my hand like a thorn escaped
blossoms
Of, red in my palms, now they match my father
Skippin' then stains outta rich mans pants and
lipstickollas
Hollerin' to moms about the babble-o-bills and loans
again
They gather on the kitchen table, cat shatters
They figured they whisper the other day, about the son
who was away to date
The whole store was spreadin', you wishin' the laundry
would just wash away
Moms fingers full of stiches, mouth full of pins
Mubbles yes, enter quick request to god with pursed
lips
My sons, I lost'em under the rush of adolescence
To impatience pussy pens, funny cigarettes for a
lessons
But if she saw me now, with the blade of a smile,
nestled in my fluttery
Wrist
Never repeddle way' my metal
And knew that gods admissions are both open and free
And that he slowed the medics down, the rivers too
fast for me
N' edits and re-writes we askith pleasith the human
thesis
Any day I'll be embedded in a perfect sentence please
believith

[Chorus]

[Qwazaar:]

Life(ah) to the fruit to the sea, then lead the root for
you to see

[Denizen Kane:]

I'm unique, never eunch, cause stress ain't new to me
Life(ah) to the fruit to the sea, then lead the root for
you to see

I'm unique, never eunch, cause stress ain't new to me

[Qwazaar:]

Yo, when I reminisce, I don't remember timbalnds,
nothing but pearl wings

Rockin'em wit wit the tongues hangin' outta the front
wit no strings

Wit no whites on, yo we frontin' wit fake gold rings

No gold chains, just house keys on shoe strings

So how does anybody sleep on a featherless pillow

With the worlds weight across the shoulder blade tryna
smother hope

It's foolish pride, these devils they'll surely try to split
you

And force you to sign over ya soul scribin' in physical

Well in a constant conflict, cofidence against
incompitence

Tryna grasp the context of lifes concepts

That little bitter peice that I need indeed I'll search for it

I try to ignore time, but I can't afford it

Smokin' weed, thinkin' I surely need employment to
feed my spoiled kid

Never been characterized as the type to avoid his
choices

Sow now I sacrafice life, the mic's in good faith

But not a penny saved, hopin' to blow like any day

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