

## Dujeous

### "Sometimes"

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Chorus:

Sometimes I feel  
Like the world  
Is closing in on me (4x)

Verse 1: Mojo

I'm from the borough where there's  
Crack on the corners and rappers on the runways  
Since 9-11 seeing soldiers on the subways  
The hood is hell but god visits on Sundays  
And cats with high hopes try to make it here someday  
I'm from the city where it's bigger than it seems  
Where kids with big dreams meet with killers with  
cream  
And it's difficult to live in your means or go beyond  
When babies are rocking jerseys like they're part of the  
team  
I'm from the state where the funding is lean for  
education  
Hate for the governor's schemes and hesitations  
I'm from the nation where you bleed for reservations  
Seems the foundation was greed and segregation  
I'm from the planet where you need precipitation  
If the rain don't fall then the weeds can get impatient  
Pray I'm universally heard on every station  
But the way this world's looking got me waiting for the  
spaceship sometimesS

Chorus

Verse 2: MasD

This stress don't stop ergo  
I watch my hair go  
Don't let it get me down stay smooth like Nair dome  
There ain't really no places where I wouldn't dare roam  
I traipse through the lion's den with bare flow  
More than a fair show  
Grab the microphone and let my cares go  
Three sheets to the wind  
Pissing upstream wettin' the bed

Head full of steam  
So wicked I ain't getting to dream  
With nothing to lose  
Cool down the pace I'm bustin' a move  
I take my time not to rush it when discussin' the groove  
I'm crushing the blues  
Burning the green, seeing red  
So much thoughts ain't even room for no hair on my  
head  
Though in my mind's eye jah know me have fi see me a  
dread  
Rasta  
Repping the Babylon born and bred  
Running off my random  
Full with New York pride  
I spit with more chutzpah than the Upper East Side  
This making ends meat/meet is tasting like I'm wasting  
my time  
On chasing these rhymes

Chorus

Verse 3: Rheturik

Nowadays it's gimme gimme  
No chivalry smoke up the chimney  
Real people ven aqui get at me  
Feed off my energy  
We live in lean times with very few amenities  
Kids seeking identities  
Feel it's well worth the penalty to  
Pop something off and hold their spot down or  
Knock something off and blow the spot quick  
Reap the benefits  
Funny thing is the same sentiments exist  
Up in the writ of unelected candidates  
You sit in your jeep they sit in their jeep  
But all the while they under guise of keeping the peace  
They police beef while we beef with police  
Spreading freedom  
At least that's what they said in their speech  
I take it all in with a grain of salt  
And thank whoever's up above I'm from New York  
'Cause when we go 'round  
It's like you're all on tour with me  
And when it goes down  
I know I got the world with me, so c'mon

Chorus(2x)

