

## Formulatin' Fathers

### "Death"

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[Intro: the record reversing followed by 8 Bars...with  
Pun cuts]

[Verse One: Need Not Worry]

Now we all know.... that growing up is just another  
problem  
and recognizing it is just another stardom  
the horror of the horrible, and when you're starting to  
take a breath it trips you up and takes another part of  
you  
the type of shit that makes the life a hit or miss  
or you can take the easy way and put a slice upon the  
wrist  
a clean...cut fellow, working, with a wife and kid  
but the demons that he tucked away were steady  
stalking him  
dirty kinda like the way the gutters get  
when there's a nest in it and every bird just likes to fly  
and shit  
piling up...like the stress and nerve that got him  
winding up  
pressure gauge boiling, cuttin on the diamonds ruff  
gotta recognize that he died a couple times  
like in 85, stole a car and caught on in the thigh  
rise and fall, ten o'clock news, check it yall  
unidentified duo take another liquor store...  
..cops are 10-4...another score  
under their belt, but they never forfeit or fail  
with the destiny of jail cells path of a trail  
with breadcrumbs and a lumpsum, very cumbersome...

Hook: 4 bar hook(cuts)

[Verse Two: Need Not Worry]

It's fucked up..the man had two lives concealed  
underneath one and they're undeniably real  
you can blame it on his buddy that had got him living  
crooked  
or you blame the neighborhood that grabbed a hold of  
him and took him  
cus as an adolescent you be livin for the present

not the past, thats for the future to grasp  
and thats where this man is..., right between  
a loving father and a criminal that has the matchin  
handprints  
kinda hard to try to live a life of dirt  
when you be cleaner than a whistle to your family first  
this ain't a fantasy, a movie, nor a television entity  
a breathing documentary of hero and the enemy  
THE TRUTH..when his father died....no tears fell  
but emotion was the action if you listen as the years tell  
cus they were speakin out.....screamin bout  
B&E, armed robbery, before you heard a shout  
but he did it on the low-key..a mouth muffled  
never want to talk about he used to sniff and smoke  
weed  
go back to 10 oclock, hear the BEEP BEEP  
as the child sleeps, wife buggin like "we need speak"

Hook: 4 bar hook(cuts)

[Verse Three: Need Not Worry]

Now its over, out the door, mental back up off me  
mind a mile a minute like he sniffin with some coffee  
we all know getting old, so difficult..  
job get dispicable, and family is so critical  
nothing like a long day around the jobsite  
then going home to get away but hear it from your wife  
child with homework, karate, and little league  
want to be the father figure but you're feeling too  
fatigued  
add it up.overdose. measure with the high stress  
thrill is doing crimes, to smoothen out the mind set  
too bad he didn't know it be the last one  
saw the cops coming so he had to fuckin blast them  
a long shootout...middle of it froze up  
life flashed before, and started with the old stuff  
first image of his father was a tough one  
last one;wife and kid, just a little rougher  
and every other image that he seen in between  
was a chapter of the horror film he lived as he  
breathed  
he lets go, last step, smile as the past left  
took his last breath, and now he meets his last death

Hook: 8 bar to fade...just let it go

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