

Ginie Line

"MMMmmm"

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Mmmmmmmmmmm

[Sunspot Jonz]

Ah .. ah .. ah .. ah

As the morning sun shines, and the smoke starts to climb

From dirty rat-filled gutters I'm hittin' snooze for the fifth time

My shutters cover the aluminum-foil windows

My room's cluttered with pennies and nickels

Too little to call it dough

I always wait twenty-five minutes after it's time to go

Before I actually get ready to go

In a crowd I smoke too slow

But when I smoke alone I smoke too fast

Broke 'cause I spent too much cash

On weed; you know we all go on our own crusade

Hey, take the lead, and we're all still in the same

Too many ways to peel a potato

Vodka mixed with Clamato

To the head primate-o

Like Being John Malkovich, possessed

And you got no

Control of your actions so

You're just a loaded gun, waiting to blow

Waiting to blow, waiting to show

That you got a soul

But don't nobody know

Mmmmmmmmm [This is cowboy shit. Yee-ha!]

[Check. Yes.]

[PSC]

Look

Big-ass T.V. in my livin' room

No beatdies in my livin' room

Live in a hotel room, the room I consume

By the rap-like tattoos, alcohol and 'shrooms

Doomed relationships down on rossi (???) with some booms

Out of tune

My old-school friends don't keep in touch
The custody of a child, broken cycle, have nothin'
Or pretend when I wake up I'm spreadin' my wings
Keep the house clean and do anything that I wish
My only wish is this [What?]
Make music with my friends and have healthy families
and shit
Did I say shit? [That's right]
[Shit .. uh, yeah]

[Grouch]
What happens when you can't stop yourself, restart it
Mark it on your calendar to reform, 'cause you know
you've been
actin' retarded
You need to be reborn, and you're aware of that
Fightin' with yourself over how you're unprepared to act
And how you are
Change is hard
It takes a lot of effort
And you've got to let down your guard [Let it down]
But you're scarred from letdowns in life
Barely believin' in you
Tryin' to reason, but it's like even when you freak it
You go back on old ways
You trip for whole days at a time, times ten
And you gotta begin again
It's like a lottery for you to win [Yeah]
Easier to sin
So you fall in a rut
Stallin'
But your gut feeling tells you it'll be cool [It'll be alright]
Somehow, someway
You're gonna pull through [You will]
You're gonna pull through [Right]

Mmmmmmmmm

[Scarub]
The older I get, the more set in my ways
My momma says it's more than just a phase
It's a way of life
A way of living
A way of giving what you have
While you travel on your path on this planet
I'ma either blow up or just bust
Whichever way, I'ma explode
Be heard
From the inner-city curbs to the suburbs
I got a lot to say
Priceless persuasions, gorgeous generalizations

???? invitations and marvelous manipulation
I way to ???? me blazin'
I was made for raisin' what's new
I'm only one, but when I come it's for true
The older I get, the more set in my ways
I'm set in my ways, set in this world ablaze
Steadily risin' [Steadily risin']
I'm steadily risin' [Steadily rise]
I'm set in my ways [Set in my ways]

Mmmmmmmmm [Set in my ways] [Steadily risin']

[Sunspot Jonz]
So ends a chapter
In the Legendary book called "Life"
Now if you didn't understand that, meet me on page
forty-six
Just kidding
Hooo-oooo
Le-le-le-le

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