

## Off Topic

### "Prodigal Tots"

Visit "[Prodigal Tots](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

For me music's a narcotic  
Beyond the healing power of antibiotics and hypnotics  
Watch me push my products  
To the prodigal tots  
Grow them up to methodical robots  
Proud parents applaud the work ethic  
Oblivious to symptoms and blind spots within them  
I wasn't born this way  
I grew to the man that stands before you today  
With the help of countless blind eyes that were happy  
to oblige  
Take your time with the interpretation  
Lest you lose the story's message in the translation  
Pay attention while I offer up the narration  
See I had a band, we wrote some songs, we got along  
famously  
But missing puzzle pieces made the puzzle wrong and  
incomplete  
As time went on the body count was a roll-call for the  
victims of routine  
So I jumped ship and inflated my passions and went to  
sea  
I always wrote but I couldn't sing  
Though every note danced in my brain  
Every moment, the words, they came  
Every moment became a day  
Every day became a stepping stone  
A guessing game I played alone  
I stumbled and I slipped and I tripped and I fell  
But oh well

All my heroes carry guns  
Take this, and take this, and take this and run  
Don't stop, update everyone

A basement full of idiots  
Hooked on the box, smoking pot  
They had a gift, they had a vision, they forgot  
But I remember like it's present tense  
That I've been trapped in ever since  
Experienced a metamorphosis of how I rock

Another disillusioned son  
Another CD pressed and spun  
Another kid that wants to rap to solve his problems  
claiming therapy  
Claiming he's the one  
Claiming all sorts of unfounded stuff he's not  
Claiming a lot  
Claiming he's a prodigal tot  
So I shed my skin of an instrument  
That I was clinging to like it was my dick  
And broadened my horizons just a bit  
Birth of a b-boy  
I've been growing stronger ever since  
And if the story's not unfolding how you like it sell the  
disc  
Some think the faith has been replaced by an angry  
face  
Their mistake 'cause now I recreate  
Now I resurrect the pain of a blind date  
Who's on time and overweight  
And I see you ascending to greatness  
By redefining the word to match your little resume  
pages

All my heroes carry guns  
Take this, and take this, and take this and run  
Don't stop, update everyone

Was turned off to hip-hop at a young age by bullies and  
tough guys  
Who got their way by ganging up to terrorize  
Then came '92 and Rage taught me to say "Fuck you!"  
And once again I started rocking Everlast and Guru  
The band took a new shape with my man Jake  
We'd sit and write raps for hours after school while my  
guitar played  
And gently weeped a teardrop rain shower with  
lightning power  
We had our little hometown respect and everybody  
knew the repertoire  
Assuming we'd break large and go far  
But over time time started to weigh heavy on the mind  
And fill in the blanks with any cliché of the day, they  
all fit fine  
Long, long story short  
A long time went by and I lived my life, killed myself  
and died  
Truth is that didn't happen, I just remember it that way  
Because it's how I felt inside  
I was a prodigal tot  
Not different than a lot of kids at that spot

Setting themselves up for the kill shot  
Difference is I survived the bullet  
Not by dodging it, but absorbing it and living through it  
If you don't want rehab to change you, then don't  
fucking do it

All my heroes carry guns  
Take this, and take this, and take this and run  
Don't stop, update everyone

Visit [Off Topic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.