

## Opio

### "Dream...But Don't Stop"

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[19 second skit about a drug addict headed to jail]

[Opio]

Say what?

Listen baby brother, don't let 'em take your 'etti from ya  
Keep a razor your under your sleeve, don't be afraid to  
cut 'em

And you can always count on me

I'll be your foundation in this foul nation (every day)

I'm out chasin money and dreams

Funny it seems, funny it seems I'm wastin time

But just be patient, I got the ace in the hole/whole

life of the entertainer out to her centerfold

It gets distracting, caught up in the interaction

of feminine attraction, they get the backspin

and flare when I break 'em, beware don't mistake 'em

for a square or a fake when the air starts to get thin

I put my gas mask on, poison can permeate

Private eyes blasting, scream with the 38

Clashin with Branch Davidians in the dirty state

Raelians, make full blown clones, it takes 30 days

[Chorus]

Tryin to escape, you wanna fly away

Feelin like you gotta stay high everyday

But it's always consequences and a price to pay

Keep focused, don't throw your life away

You wanna fly away... try to escape today...

But there's a price to pay... don't throw your life away

[Opio]

That's the type of shit that make my uncle see a early  
grave

Standin at the pearly gates, beggin for mercy but wait

It's all cyclical, so watch what you do

Recognize game, you'll reach heaven, but it's pivotal  
(that)

you let your mind gleam like a white tennis shoe

Money might interest you, but it shouldn't be intrical  
(nah man)

Keep your physical in balance with your spiritual

Indivisible, it's nearest you, so listen dude  
Edwardian theories you can throw 'em out the window  
too  
Thinkin 'bout fuckin your moms? They was trippin  
Divisive, destroyin the bond, I'm not with it I'm cool  
The trick-knowledge in school, they kickin to you  
You know +American Beauty+, the movie  
where dude pops for some booty? Stay aware  
Cause they tryin to do you see, sick as Hitler and Musi  
Young George W, put your neck in the noose G

[Chorus]

[Opio]

So called hard times they facin ain't shit  
Complainin, yet complacent, a double agent  
What an understatement, wait shit, correction  
They falsifyin information, the main objection  
Keep your head on a swivel, stay invisible  
And watchful, for nocturnal beings that stalk you  
With binocu-lars, and telescopic lens that see to Mars  
Every day they follow your car  
Catch you droppin your drawers  
like a girl who say she'll swallow it all  
And she's a model that's tall  
Make your toes curl up like a nautilus shell  
White powder up your nostril, damn it feels swell  
Then your house turns hostile, like Amityville  
Anxiety takes over, you reach for the pill  
You didn't try to be that angry, but Danny got killed  
And now you in jail (motherfucker)

\*jail door slams\*

[Opio slowed down]

You wanna fly away... try to escape today...  
But there's a price to pay... don't throw your life away

\*laughter and voices to fade\*

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