

So many blisters

We just stall back against the wall
Ain't got no balls nor time if cash ain't the call
We just crawl up with our heads down small
Giving up the other ones who don't play the rule
A high fall each time we never climb
Out of that mine without a stroke on the chime
Prime time is designed to make man
Kind of forget what he left behind

You get worn put up with the scorn
Never sever hope coz ya solid as a four
You get torn up but ya smile ever more
Opposite gender would be crying on the floor
Much more we must learn confess
For your part in the plan is so far from progress
I address this message with excess
Shouting out loud 'cause we've made such a mess

**Yes ! Less power for the misters in other words
More power for the girls we gotta give it a swirl
Power to the sisters right now here and everywhere
'Cause I see so many blisters**

Tight

I see the bill killed been working real hard for real
Kneel get the deal spill cups jump meal turn wheel scar heal
'Cause no matter what you feel the real chill :
Keep turning the mill in for a sacred frill
Keep turning the prayer wheel from London to Brasil for real
Never took a break to stand still
Everytime put a light on me seal

I see a wall call hear the other side cheers and all
But the doors slamming like a music hall
I feel tall once per year in all small the rest on a 364 or more
'Cause we don't play 24/24 that's for sure
Eight ball ain't going down the hole
Been working on me feathers since me born worn
Me wings are tight but me still on the floor
I feel the taste chased yet somehow get erased
Cased deep down with the down town waste
But just in case the shit gets misplaced
I keep a jpg close and zoom on ya face
Embrace your energy smile no straight face no hypocrite race
Getting me displaced no I ain't seeking for no hyper space
I'm just waiting for my shit to take place

Tears drying now I filled up the cup
'Cause man gotta sip it up and crank up the watt
Seen crying out loud trying out sounds
Cope with the shit 'cause me been growin' up with it
Nought to prove for me groove stands up
Caught meself a god that told me to wise up here
Everytime ya climb out pride not doubt will arise you lot

Homegrown

I heard some voices I made some choices
Never gonna count me ten rolls royces
I met some faces tied up me laces
It took me time to break and take off me braces
No more excuses squeeze out me juices
You getting the best sound that this man produces
Cut off the crust scrape out the rust
Blow off the dust trust me 'cause I'm just

**Alight me sweeping on me right
Corner 'cause the earth hurt will not give ya lawn
You're right not working on me plight
Homegrown seems to be the only one me like**

So hear the voices and make the choices
Your life depends on this so forget the rolls royces
Sure see some faces and check your laces
Don't be afraid decade we all wore the braces
No more excuses squeeze out your juices
Just be yourself and never forget what the goal is
Cut off the crust scrape out the rust
Turn right the thrust trust me 'cause I'm just

'Cause for years we've been thinking that we scoring
Wise man searching and exploring
Mute one buying and adoring
But none of them could see the red warning
At once has come to be the morning
Break of day you can smell the fire burning
Invite your brothers in the calling
Stop pick a shovel start digging

Find some joy

Dear plugger you didn't turn the cover
The first song's called "hello" but you don't bother
Because you never ever ever give a mother
You just chew it to the bone and have another
I told you once I told you twice
But now I see that there will never be thrice
The three monkeys must have been playing with the dice
I'll bring the rum you bring the ice

**You know we better find some joy
Hear we crying out for help
You know we better find some joy
On yesterday no need to dwell
You know we better find some joy
Look at everybody yell
You know we better find some joy
Hear we crying out for help**

Now I do get that I'm talking to myself
And that no song has turned a fairy to an elf
It just seems clear about the limits of our power
You know the one we use to lock high in a tower
Every second of our past that we deny
Every nightmare that we wake up to and cry
Reality has caught up with this fairytale
No it is time for you to wail

Times up

Him seek the truth for years now time to break away
Betting on the faith how ? Strikes me everyday
Been drying up the tears them come back anyway
Him look up high and sleuth but wont get up half way
Him poisoned his own youth coz this is how they play
Freedom is a route but him go other way
A tight path high walls so man would rather stay
Color blind man no get the shade 'cause all him see is grey
Him know the wrong from right fight kill rape or slay
Struck by the light height tell him to obey
Tomorrow and today some more for yesterday
Open bar for all wipe it out on 7th day
Them won't respect our failure as much as we do they
We consider fright & wrong but they say led astray
For one single second son if you could see our way
One life seems enough if you live up to everyday

Time's up Times up

Him seek the truth for years now time to break away
Betting on the faith how ? Strikes me everyday
Been drying up the tears them come back anyway
Him look up high and sleuth but wont get up half way
Them won't respect our failure as much as we do they
We consider fright & wrong but they say led astray
For one single second son if you could see our way
You would wonder what the f*** have I been doing to this day ?
So come and face the fact you're afraid and fear judgement day
The closer to the edge they say the less you want to play
When the time's up the death cup you pluck has it's way
But one life seems enough if you live up to everyday

Him seek the truth for years now time to break away
Betting on the faith how ? Strikes me everyday
Been drying up the tears them come back anyway
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The sound of the champion

I'm Licking on the pop of today
I'm sick of getting crumbs on the tray
So down 'cause there ain't no other way
The frown of the champion obey
I'm tripping on the pop of today
I'm sick cause they won't let me in for play
I get so down coz there ain't no other way
The sound of the champion obey

Everytime I give a sign but time's the job
Every now and then I do feel like a fob
Everyday I say "just for fun"
See I got ninety nine issues man my take ain't one
Priority for I is mainly "be legit"
When I hear liars score it makes me throw a fit
Double pay in a way weighs a ton
I look at ninety nine champs I just see one

So does this mean that man is bending to the rules
So is it "mean man" that is handing out the tools
So is it shades of grey or is it black and white
So does this mean that there's only one line of sight
Is this behavior slaving towards your desire
Will this engraving save the day and blaze the fire
Did I write fire 'cause I know the sound is better
Do you think it's better to be one's personal head butter

I'm going round the bend that's 'cause I made the choice
Indeed I'm turning down the sound so hear my voice
I'm going down in the round that I will choose
Don't care if every single silent soul can see my bruise
So I feel free locked scared all at once
I feel bright alight but also such a dunce
For letting my poor soul get deeply in a trance
And for getting optimistic in this game of chance

A road

We're on a boat floating the wind not telling me where to lock her
Fighting with the tide time speeding like a rocker
Me can't get no push 'cause I see everyone on top of
Mother sister brother 'cause the last one's the docker

Gently down the stream row your boat 'cause it's getting
Everyday better when you pull up your netting
If you can't get it right time pays for the sweating
Don't get it wrong you'll lose the need for betting

Everywhere I row
Everywhere arrow
Everywhere I row I find
Everywhere a road

We're on we own blown everytime by other one's glitter
Close we eyes 'cause if we don't we finish with the litter
We gotta ged rid of this feeling rather bitter
Straight ahead whatever 'cause we're bound to get fitter

Gently down the stream row your boat 'cause it's getting
Everyday better when you pull up your netting
If you can't get it right time pays for the sweating
Don't get it wrong you'll lose the need for betting

It's The one

Might not be striving might not be writing

Might not be reading between the lines with me wife 'n
Might not be charming might not be soft skin
Right now me looking for a place to rest me chin

Might not be lover not rubba duba
Not even tripping at the box on the sofa
Bright up me clover here come your rover
Let man get ready for the little pass over

Yes I say boo !

It's the one me love hope you will discover
Chanting here a taboo I ain't sharing with no other
Hiding out sneaking up behind you
Pickaboo it's the one me love

Yes I say boo !

It's the one me love hope she will discover
Chanting here a taboo I ain't singing for no other
Hiding out sneaking up behind you
Pickaboo it's the one me love

Come back from fighting sweat uninviting
Come water wash if off off goes the icing
Princess arising and queen uprising
Right now me looking for a way to loose the string

Might now be lover and rubba duba
Me gonna be tripping with ya love on the sofa
Bright up me clover here comes your rover
Me out of focus let me come a little closer

The color

Wise man allow to burn your finger
Wise man show how to take a bow
Wise man allow to sit and linger
Wise man show how to disallow
Make a bow bend down low
Mind the gap 'cause it's suffer down below
Heal a toe cook the dough
Taking time watch the flower grow

I see the color now and allow you to ray

Eyes can reveal if undercover
Lies can show how to disavow
Disguise won't allow to show your inner
Advise not dispise a thicker vow
Take it slow time to show
Those you love time has come for you to glow
Even though not long ago
I had to pick you up for you to blow

Doesn't mean you can leave the litter
Doesn't mean you can do it later
Look around touch the ground
Feel the vibe and do please remember
You and them have got lots to mesure
This world ain't got no center
Fool around play the clown
Giving color will get you pleasure