

ONLY YOU

As I step into the sun
I breathe your laughter in
I don't really mind the dark
Better than your plastic dreams
And sugar coated wishes

The old mans eyes they pull me through
I feel the friction burn but the stairs
I breathe his laughter in
Laces tangle with the smell of the street
And the way to the other stone
How long I wait, I waited for

Only you can make me feel this way
Only you can make me real again...

TAPEWORM

We don't now hate the world
We don't now hate the world
It just is how we live it
Shit they throw our way
We liquor it away, suicide is our limit

You don't know where we be hiding
Left for dead but we keep fighting
Tunnel vision got you blinded
We'll be rising cut through silence

All you supervising managers we shit on you
Quick-tempered motherfuckers
Stuck up love me skirts
Racist hidden smirks
Snitches and rats
All the family that ditches
Ex girlfriends and them bitches we shit on you

Underground is where you want us
Smirks run thin your thoughts are porous
Sounds and visions got us lighted
We'll be rising cut through silence.

We don't now hate the world
Justice now we live it

Shit they through our way
We liquor it away
Suicide is our limit

You don't know where we be hiding
Left for dead but we'll be fighting
Tunnel vision got you blinded
We'll be rising cut through silence

Wanna be fucks and rip tides
Shirts and suits and boafucks
Nuclear scars and light bulbs
Fumed and colored crack dolls
John Wayne mathafuckers
James Dean didn't know you suckers
Club bitches and your uniforms
We shit on you ...

420/WE'VE GOT IT ALL

We get kinda crazy when were in the sun
A 420 (four two zero) with a broken lung
A dark side inside sight of the beach
The sewage is dirty like the senators speech

Deal or not, oh here we go
They want a 3 song demo in an envelope
I send' em 3 lawyers in body bags
M-f don't get it we don't need their shit

We got it all...

The goats getting milked
We stand outside the club
We're never getting in I can tell by the bouncer
He's a big mf it's his moment to shine
Gonna send us all home but not without a fight

We got it all

THIS TOWN

Hey yeh, living in this town, living in this life, it ain't easy

I long for that day
In the vineyard skies,

But it's gone away
Where the sound of an airplane
Sends the morning birds out to the bay
So I turn and I pace around
Cause my rent is due and she's gone away

Hey yeh, living in this life, living in this town, it ain't easy

I don't, I don't know,
What the hell am I fighting for
So I walk to the corner store
When I'm overboard
But I still hear her
Sweet sounds of some children play,
In the New York rain and the subway train

Hey yeh, living in this life, living in this town, it ain't easy

Can you walk the line
Between yours and mine
Between love and time
To get through the day
Edges blur and fade
When you thrown away

Hey yeh, living in this life, living in this town, it ain't easy

DOPE SICK LOVE

Dance, dance, dance Dopesick love
Dance, dance, dance Dopesick love

Ooh ooh I've gotta nose bleed Yeh

Dance, dance, dance Dopesick love
Dance, dance, dance Dopesick love

Ooh ooh I kinda like your skirt it looks so clean

Dance, dance, dance Dopesick love
Dance, dance, dance Dopesick love

Ooh ooh I've gotta nose bleed Yeh

I've got to find my sole tonight
Dancing out in the lonely light Ooh

Playing with my chest hair
I'll rip'em out for you

Special"K"

Dance, dance don't stop
Hands in the air till you rich the top
Hot, hot, hot, hot give'em everything you've got
On and on, on and on, time is now party's on
Left right side to side up and down- right
It's alright, hold on tight
Guess who's in your house tonight
S.P.E.C.I.A.L.. K. OK

I've got the girl inside the limo
She's dancing on the floor

Shave my body, shave my body, shave my body for you
Shave your body, shave your body, share your body tonight
Ooh girl you save my sole tonight

Dance, dance, dance Dopesick love
Dance, dance, dance Dopesick love

DAMAGE

Look how much damage we can do
Look how much damage we can do
Look how much damage we can do
To you

Come baby girl won't you walk my way
You got your vinyl and you got your pay
You got those lips and a voice they say
But you've never been born cause you got no say

Yeh baby girl is it true they say
The dead walk free never hesitate
You will find yours here anyway
Let these joy rides now escalate

Look how much damage we can do
Look how much damage we can do
Look how much damage we can do
To you

Stand knee deep in the blood of the time
I killed off all the poets and the merchants of rhyme
Never been seen just one of the rest
Got to get to get this off my chest

Come baby girl won't you walk my way
You got your vinyl and you got your pay
You got those lips and a voice they say
But you've never been born cause you got no say

Look how much damage we can do
Look how much damage we can do
Look how much damage we can do
To you

Don't speak listen
I'm not teasing
Your lips are ass kissing
What else am I missing oh

Look how much damage we can do
Look how much damage we can do
Look how much damage we can do
To you

BOARDWALK

Oh, oh ohoo

Waste in the summer day we sail through
A 40s on the west fourth
And pavement it gets hot
Sitting on the boardwalk we blaze through

And the sky was grey
You're the only one to hear you say
And the sky was grey over Coney Island and Canarsie Bay

40s on the West end we float with the pavement
Stoned by the seashore Oh yeah!
Sitting on the boardwalk we blaze through the haze
And people they stare as the day goes to waste
Got a summons in the summer cuz you know it's always funner
When the city tries to rob us blind
Suspicious politicians want us watching television,

Cuz they know we broke and dumb

Waste in the summer day we sail through
A 40s on the west fourth
And pavement it gets hot
Sitting on the boardwalk we blaze through

And the sky was grey
You're the only one to hear you say
And the sky was grey over Coney Island and Canarsie Bay

Smith'n Wesson count your blessings
All the fear has got you stressing
Paranoia helps to sell those pills
Higher than the rivkin
We smile like the pit bulls
California ganja calling the sun
Sewage water all over, cross the border
Never leave this place alive
Streets are calling ever showing
Where the tears are ever flowing but she ain't the one

Oh, ohoo oh, oh in the summer day
Oh, ohoo oh, oh in the summer day

And the sky was gray
You're the only one to hear you say
And the sky was gray over Coney Island and Canarsie Bay...

MOONSHINE

Without my moonshine
I've got no freedom.....

I'm looking for that God, Gold and Glory
Never thought I'd be conquering the world with a 40
Cinderella's got a shotgun for you
When roses sting and serpents dance
And how we move
Caravan full of diamonds
The streets they smell like violence

This road could never lead us nowhere but the sky
And should we choose
To fight instead of die here
To fly instead of right here

Now is just the point of no return
And should we be
Too shy to fall on deaf ears
Mamma don't cry for my years
The sky is just the road we wanna take

Without my moonshine
I've got no freedom.....

Nine years I've been grinding in the dirt
Rail working just to get this mother fucker heard
Like a bulldog in a windstorm
We hold our ground on higher ground
When Niko said that
Silver spoons will beat us
Silver spoons will lead us
Now they bend and break when they see us
And stone by stone
We build the road we walk on
We walk the street of Zion
The skin I shed is nothing but my own
And if we pray
Long enough to stay hear
Lord knows about our fears
The sky is just the road that free men take

Without my moonshine
I've got no freedom.....

Special "K"

To maintain the lame
I am fame, through sweat blood but no tears shed it
No move regretted, my life line is threaded

Through a needle to embed it in the minds to those it's like Destiny hitting the stage like
a revelation
Powered by a silent eurhythmic incarnation
And you can walk talk along the boardwalk, chalk
Up another bulls eye, swooping down like a hawk
Crisp like a cd disk like in my fist yeh
And like an arrow, see I'm targeting the name of right in the direction of perfection
Discipline included astute
Sharp and acute, with the body of an Adonis to boot
Rhythm ain't nothin but a people thing to me Yeh...
Rhythm ain't nothin but a people thing to me

Circle around inside this merry-go-round
And the street is your friend
Wake up the rain it's a sober morning
Charades fall behind when your cure's not been found
And the street is your friend
Wake up the rain it's a sober morning

I'VE GOT A MILLION

I'm blazed again, and I'm feeling down
I'm blazed again and I'm feeling foul
Just thoughts of you in the naked sun
Yeh for one moment we can own the sky I got an 8 ball stuck in the back of my head
I got a Barbie doll full of crack in my head
And if you want me to smile and pretend that I'm fine
Then I'll show you my tong and all the shit that you hide

Yeh, yeh, yeh I've got a million
Yeh, yeh, yeh I've got a million

I'm walking around inside the needle again
I'm coffin up blood with a smile in my head
Dancing on the rooftop ready to blow
Wasting time way cuz it flows so slow
I'm starring down at you people all around
Stop at nothing till my body hits the ground
Got too annoyed of all the shit that you breed
I got no cure but I've got your disease

Yeh, yeh, yeh I've got a million
Yeh, yeh, yeh I've got a million I'm coming for you
A million miles away
I'm coming for you
Listen what I say
I'm coming for you
And I'll bring the darkness with me
I'm coming for you
Right through your chimney

Yeh, yeh, yeh I've got a million
Yeh, yeh, yeh I've got a million...

INK

Watching fairy tales

About the world
As you cut me up
With your paper cuts and magazines
And I know, that you are sick

In need of constant praise
But I'm in your face with my bloody smile
Hiding behind the ink
You can write it off, when you die

And no, nobody wants you
Cause you're the ink
And I'm the thought
And no, nobody needs you
Cause you're the ink
And I'm the thought

Waiting for promises
Inside the box
While you fill my thoughts
With the sweetest juice, on the brink of day
Hiding behind the ink
You can write it off when you die

And no, nobody wants you
Cause you're the ink
And I'm the thought
And no, nobody needs you
Cause you're the ink
And I'm the thought

Special "K"

This is something that has to be said
Some of you out there need to be led
Some of you need more pieces of bread
And it's a shame that some of you will wind up dead
Long before your work is done
Long before your spiritual battles have been won
So we came forth to bring sight to the blind man
Blinds eye man will see the resurrected wise man
You see the work it gets done I have a skill
Connected from my spirit to the soul to the will
But until I say it's over a light will shine brighter than any Nova
Word will spread about the brothers who shed it
Infinite wisdom

Watching fairy tails
About the world

And no, nobody wants you
Cause you're the ink
And I'm the thought
And no, nobody needs you
Cause you're the ink
And I'm the thought

EASY

Easy..., easy ...
When you wallowing in the footsteps
Of a mindless heard

This is my life this is my mind
I do the fuck I want
I'll find my own direction
Even if it kills me so
I went the distance all around the world and back to you
I found that love and comfort don't exist together so

Rejection, hunger, pain n rain
The train I take to fame
And it keeps on moving
But this game I keep on loosing everyday
And I keep on choosing between love and comfort
Scream in silence, seeing blindness
Never die inside my bed
Cause cowards die before their death

Easy to follow, easy to wallow
When you wallowing in the footsteps
Of a mindless heard

Laying in this bed
I thread this life inside my head
And I dread the life that's up ahead And it makes me loose my mind so fast
So fuck your shirts and shoes and ties
White picket fences, gilded smiles
Your pride inside your one way mind
And your life of sleep without the fire

This is my mind this is my life

I do the fuck I want
I'll find my own direction
Even if it kills me so
I went the distance all around the world and back to you
I found that love and comfort don't exist together so

Easy to follow, easy to wallow
When you wallowing in the footsteps
Of a mindless heard

WINE

Egyptian queen and lovers don't die
Confucius turns his nu-klear eyes
Last one standing, kamikaze night
Eradicate thirst, there is water in the sky
Sleep my darling don't wake up
You look beautiful just the way you are

I've got the sun, I've got the wine
In a paper bag and I'm feeling fine
Warm in the sand
Hash in the car
Smoke in my head, you're kinda fun

Race to race
Trace and then erase
Prophets in the courtroom, naked on display
Every choice is given, art of deprivation
Every person's me, watching my damnation
Sleep my darling don't wake up
You look beautiful just the way you are

I've got the sun, I've got the wine
In a paper bag and I'm feeling fine
Warm in the sand
Hash in the car
Smoke in my head, you're kinda fun

Andrew Jackson sailed on tears
Bridge of Verrazano held on stilts
Born in the land of the rising sun,
I'd play all day but Rwanda's gone

I've got the sun, I've got the wine
In a paper bag and I'm feeling fine

Warm in the sand
Hash in the car
Smoke in my head, you're kinda fun