

## 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 tongue 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