

Ratiug (A Cappella Version)

John Frusciante

I need a taste
I can almost face myself There is a way
a never-ending pavement cast Land on a date such a long, long way, way back Which has a crave for the path
that ends in black I gotta fade another day
I can taste it, I can feel it And you can have, you can have my face right now Standing back from the lapse
Children are what you are Tim Gilbert weighs internally more than the scales say Carries a weight such that no
eyes see in air
Jean Nealy views from a place where time is flat She sees a haze that could penetrate more black She's gotta
seize who sees
And she wants to live in lightning
God, shrinking multiplicity you are (you are) And you can have, you can have my fate right now Another grave,
another blank
Children are what you are Landscapes come and pass my way
Vision goes in a car
What you say, another day
Above you, you mostly are
And in the cradle, a newborn babe
Is a dot in the war Spreads its wings, intervenes
Human atop a star (Kinetic 9 Rap)
Yes I be the man
acting as if I ain't
This is something that I know
Could care less about what ya think
Not just speaking on the flow
More so on just how I think
Something you should maybe know There for you you should not have to think
That's just the way to go
So i figure let it go yo
Like this here just free style
But my style ain't free though
I'm a take my best shot
Patience it like a free throw
Throw that to score board
Who's you rhyming hero?
None other then me lord
why we praising me for?
Because I be the God
So why must why even say more?
More money the more problems

**** I got mad problems I need mad money
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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