

Full Moon

Psychodelic Blues

[Hook]The moon is full, you can't fake that light
 No room to move, nah the space got tight
 Don't need no knife here, we break up fights
 Put your good shoes on, get your make-up right
 And the ladies in the pla-pla-place so fly
 Make you want to go home and wake up your wife
 And I like it right, could never hate my life
 In fact I'm quite excited, I get to play tonight
 [Verse 1]Mr. Soundman, turn up the bass
 I want to feel the beats disturb my heart rate
 We came in the door cause we wanted to escape
 And forget about the world burning in front of our faces
 We all paid dues, we all working hard
 Some fools even had to pay a service charge
 We sit at a thirsty bar
 Now give more 808, and turn up the guitars
 Tell the security guards to relax
 Cause these people came to get away from all that
 Them bouncers can't go bounce, they own balls flat
 But we came to have a good time - now fall back
 "Atmosphere" You know that's my team
 Ask around, we kind of nice with the rap things
 We came to stick up the rhythm
 So poor, made 'em want to put my kids in prison
 Spotlights, I'm a social moth
 I'm here to mark the tree then I'm rolling, gone
 Next shop gets broken off
 Now open up your top and don't quote me wrong
 I said this one here is what we call a good crowd

 Roof caught fire, whole block got took out
 Whoever's on after me better keep a look out
 The sun goin down, I'm about to let the wolf out
 [Hook][Verse 2]Hit the stage like a war vet
 Hoping that the band members remember the set
 Knowing damn well that I'm the one that forgets
 "Hey man, I thought we specifically asked for a cordless"
 Tangle up all the microphone cords
 Till I'm tripping on 'em like I've done a hundred times before

Even if I fall off stage and hit the floor
Becomes part of the show, keep giving 'em more
I like it when you dance and move your shell and it's
Too soon to tell if you smooth and swell with it
Felt good to see you do it for the hell of it
"That's why I'm here today and touring for president"
...Ch-ch-ch-check out Penelope
Right next Stephanie, Wendy, Bev and Steve
Rapping with my songs and repping me
Thanks to all y'all for being part of this little legacy
Got busy and it won't stop
So let the bid he's hot, and try to ditch the cops
We don't need another 50 or another Iggy Pop
Just raise the roof now, show me what your city got
We found a lot of pounds out of town
Was deep underground but it seems so loud now
Sound never stopped and the crowd never wound down
Puff no, huff girl, I blow that house down
[Hook]

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