

Clint Eastwood

Glamma kid

Oh oh oh oh oh I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future is coming on I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future is coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on (haha yeah) Finally someone let me out of my cage
Now time for me is nothin' 'cos I'm counting no age
Now I couldn't be there now you shouldn't be scared
I'm good at repairs (saw somethin') and I'm under each snare
Intangible (ah y'all) I bet you didn't think so
I command you to, panoramic view (you)
Look I'll make it all manageable
Pick and choose, sit and lose
All you different crews
Chicks and dudes, who you think is really kicking tunes Picture you getting down and I'll picture too
Like you lit the fuse
You think it's fictional, mystical - maybe
Spiritual hero who appears on you to clear your view when you're too crazy
Lifeless for whose definition is for what life is
Priceless to you because I put ya on the high shit
Ya like it?
Gun smokin' righteous
With one token
Psychic among those
Possess you with one go I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future is coming on I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
(That's right)
The future is coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on The essence, the basics without it you make it
Allow me to make this childlike in nature
Rhythm you have it or you don't
That's a fallacy, I'm in them

Every sprouting tree, every child of peace
Every cloud and sea
You see with your eyes
You see destruction and demise
(That's right)
Corruption in the skies
From this fucking enterprise now I'm sucked into your lies
Through Russell not his muscles but percussion he provides. For me as your guide, y'all can see me now
'Cos you don't see with your eye
You perceive with your mind
That's the inner
So I'mma stick around with Russ and be a mentor
Bust a few rhymes so motherfuckers remember
What the thought is
I brought all this so you can survive when law is lawless (right here)
Fearless, sensations that you thought were dead
No squealing, remember that it's all in your head I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future is coming on I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future is coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on My future (future)
It's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on
My future
It's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on
My future

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