

# Scapegoat

## Atmosphere

It's the caffeine, the nicotine, the miligrams of tar  
It's my habitat, it needs to be cleaned, it's my car  
It's the fast talk they use to abuse and feed my brain  
It's the cat box it needs to be changed, it's the pain  
It's women, it's the plight for power it's government  
It's the way you're giving knowledge  
slow with thought control and subtle hints  
It's rubbing it, It's itching it, It's applying cream  
It's the foreigners sight seeing with high beams, It's in my dreams  
It's the monsters that I conjure, It's the marijuana  
It's embarrassment, displacement, it's where I wander  
It's my genre, It's Madonna's videos  
It's game shows, cheap liquor, blunts,  
and bumper stickers with rainbows  
It's angels, demons, gods, it's the white devils  
It's the monitors, the soundman, it's the fucking mic levels  
It's gas fumes, fast food, Tommy Hil' and mommy's pill  
Columbia House music club, designer drugs and rhyming thugs  
It's bloods, crips, fives, six  
It's stick up kids,  
It's christian conservative terrorists, it's porno flicks  
It's the east coast, no it's the west coast  
It's public schools, it's asbestos  
It's mentholated, It's techno  
It's sleep, life, and death  
It's speed, coke, and meth  
It's hay fever, pain relievers, oral sex, and smokers breath  
It stretches for as far as the eye can see  
It's reality, fuck it , it's everything but me  
  
On and on and on and on  
The list goes on and on and on and on  
"it's all according that life on a whole..."  
  
It's in the water, it's in the air, it's in the meat  
It's indirect, indiscrete, inconsistent, incomplete  
It's in the streets, every city and everywhere you go  
In every man it's the insanity, the fantasy, the casualties  
It's the health care system, it's welfare victims

It's assault weapons, it's television religion, and it's false lessons  
It's cops, police, pigs with badges guns and sticks  
It's harassment and a complex you carry when you're running shit  
It's wondering if you get to eat, it's the heat  
It's the winter , the weather  
It's herpes, and it's forever  
It's the virus that takes the lives of the weak and the strong  
It's the drama that keeps on between me and my seed's mom  
It's that need to speak long, it's that hunger for attention  
It's the wack , who attack songs of redemption  
It's prevention, It's the first solution  
It's loose, it's out for retribution,  
it's mental pollution...and public execution  
It's the nails that keep my hands and feet to these boards  
It's the part time job that governs what you can afford  
It's the fear, It's the fake  
It's clear it can make time stop  
and leave you stranded in the year of the snake  
It's the dollar, yen, pound, it's all denomination  
It's hourly wages for your professional observations  
It's on your face and it's in your eyes  
It's everything you be  
Cause it ain't me, motherfucker, cause it ain't me, uh

On and on and on and on  
The list goes on and on and on and on (3x)  
KRS One scratched til close  
"It's all according that life on a whole..."

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Lyrics submitted by Jared.

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