Rabbit Hole

Living Legends

One who makes you larger and one who makes you smallNow, if it's cool in moderation, I found a way to pace it
I made it more acceptable this life and I ace it
I'm faded on occasion in abrasion to the clean cut
Blend it with my normal way of life and now I seem stuckEven when I'm not blue I'm focused and I thank you
For opening that part of my brain I cannot break through
Even though it's illegal while consumin' I participate
In dangerous activities, I'm dooming my future longevityHeavenly prospect I think I gotta good heart, I'd say
I had a late start, people in my family have fallen to addiction
It's a mission uncontrollable you can't take the frictionOne who makes you larger and one who makes you smallFits together like bricks stacked in an orderly fashion
When I'm buildin' up my confidence surroundin'
My controlled habitat split in two which rabbits the lie
Which holds the key to free my destiny surviveSurvival of the fittest it's the medicine the key to free the mind
Subliminal intricate tricks put upon my bein'
Since the birth of a sorcerer came under the Pisces sign
Alcoholic rushin', gushin' like rivers of goldHoldin' my breath with the fish, early death is not a wish
I'm not Bronson but it haunts my conscience
On the constant soakin' up my compliments
One hand in the wonderland, one hand in the contrabandUnderwater chase the rabbit to its destination
One hand on the pipe, one for the blunt
One for the medicine, one hand on the bottle
One for the door so they can let us in, one hand for the glassOne hand for the ass, one for the pad and pen
One hand for the mic control see the rabbit, gentlemenOne who makes you larger and one who makes you smallThey set it up for us put me on a planet of people
Use these plants of love put 'em in their mouths and stuff
Tried it once to call a bluff and see the repercussions
'Cause the world is a petri dish, experimental hit and missI'm a goldfish, underwater shake me some crystals
That might change the color now look through my lens
Do you see how things are circular?
Pixelated pressure points directly when you hit the jointAdded it to what you had it stashed up in your liquor cabinet
Drank to wash down that sticky tablet, stuck inside, you had to have it
Now go and get, 'cause here it comes lifted
Euphoric brain liquid melt shifted felt goodEither you shouldn't or you should but you did
Either you shouldn't or you should so you did
This is a message for grown folks and kids
Who choose to chase the rabbit down these lives that we liveOne who makes you larger and one who makes you smallThe old lady gets upset when I touch the bottle

I promised I wouldn't pour, she put into my palate
Minus special occasions yesterday she could tell I had a hang over
When asked what was the occasion I said, "Because I could afford it"It was a shame how short the time was since my previous buzz
Didn't want to think about it, tried to swallow it whole
But that would only leave things unsettled, causing nerves to shake
Like upset stomachs, avalanches and earthquakesNot an uncommon occurrence but still hard to digest
The older I get the harder it is to fight these addictive aggressive
Gravities weighin' me down squintin' my eyes
Grittin' my teeth in disbelief or becomin' what I always learned to hateAnd some of us won't stop until we see with our own eyes
The self deterioration, the coughing up of blood caught in the throat
Infectious phlegm, I'm trying to tell y'all
I know shit like this will be our down fallIf not the actual sickness than the mind state that we're in
Seein' is believin' but at time, what is seen is a sign of it bein' too late
A sign of it being too late, too late, too late, too late, too late
But now, I've been to the depths of the steps of that other placeTurned back and learned that here is where I love to race
When in the face of reality I kiss it, if I fuck off relations
Know that I'm gonna miss it visit with it, live it, give it all of grouch
Unzip it like a pouch and let it all hang outAs if no one was watchin', I ain't botchin' up the job
God, never thought, help me with a better act knack embedded
Manipulate in any state weather sober or faded to
Where I can't see straight I motivate, elevate, activate tell it greatTake it farther growin' larger on the daily off a chill pill
Although the thrill will call, face it, life in this matrix is raw
Pace it, pace it, pace it y'all

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/