Substance Abuse

Mesa Verde

[Spawn]When you die what you own on Earth won't be coming with you
So all that fat shit you've got, I ain't trippin that ain't an issue
If you've got vibes, on a cool level we can talk, but if you live lies
through material-fertilized eyes and fantasize then walk
I use my vocals like chalk to sketch the picture you can see it
See unfold what I thought in my mind when I free it
Did the swallow get caught? Yo, does your throat feel tight?
Do you see what can happen when Atmosphere grabs the mic?
Just a word for you it's funny and I think you caught its fever
All that shit you watch on TV has made you a believer
You don't have to like me, bitch, cause I don't really like you either
I don't care if you're rich, I had your girl, and I'mma leave her
Word, I'm eager, to disrespect the petty thoughts of many reps
As I take steps and climb and leave footprints on your mind
I've designed my own lifestyle words and vowels instead of rifals
And hang out with rhyme pals who tower like the Eiffel...
[Chorus 2x]A lot of things change and some things don't
A lot of people fall off and some say they won't
That's right (That's right)
That's right (That's right)
Cause we'll fuck up your life like a crack pipe
[Extreme]It's the TC's original b-boy Extreme
So when a nigga calls next you better pick your team
I hit the seam like double stitch, twitch and get bent
A Rhymesayer, nothing less than one hundred percent
You cats are far from inventive, cool and calm
I destruct an angled emcee before the touch of dawn
My wand be makin niggas go poof with smoke
Nothing left but Adidas, X ain't no joke
I'm not out to get the quote of the month
Fuck a stunt
I'd rather grab the microphone and give you what you want
Opposite of a flaunt cause my shits bang hard
Yeah, you bust, but I'm black jack you pulled the wrong card
There may be one too many I give you plenty like excessive
If you're wack and grab the mic you end up in a state of depressive-
-Ness yes, couldn't pass the test with a calculator
Rhymes like piranha, beat designed by the ANTinator
A hater? Never, I just wait till you're tired

And then I give your ass a ticket cause that last shit's expired
Better yet tired, cause your position's been terminated
Wack niggas bug me like pests and get exterminated

[Chorus 2x]A lot of things change and some things don't
A lot of people fall off and some say they won't
That's right (That's right)
That's right (That's right)
Cause we'll fuck up your life like a crack pipe
[Slug](Yo yo yo)
Wanted to see if it was alive, started poking it (Pokin it!)
How could it survive when you're chokin it? (Chokin it!)
When I can get a firm grip, I'm holdin it (Holdin it!)
And when I'm broke, I wear my girls deodorant
Wait, did I say my girl? I meant my pimp
Cause she's the one with the money, and she walks with a limp
And honey, if you wanna purr you gotta register with her
Cause she gets ninety-five percent before any events occur
Sir, your self-imploding ego is adorable
Word, but your immature stee-lo is ignorable
I don't know, maybe I'm just getting too old to flow
How much more must I invent before you seek retirement?
Repent and tell God that you feel shitty bout your actions
Bent in the back and I can only blame my passions
Well rounded relapses kept me at a fraction
When the wind died I found myself spread across the Tascam
How much thought did you put into that verse you brought?
What made you think I wasn't gonna mock? Put a fucking tube sock
In that hole because I think it started to leak
Take two dicks and call me in a week
[Chorus 2x]A lot of things change and some things don't
A lot of people fall off and some say they won't
That's right (That's right)
That's right (That's right)
Cause we'll fuck up your life like a crack pipe
Asswipe!
[They're all talking over the beat][Chorus 2x]A lot of things change and some things don't
A lot of people fall off and some say they won't
That's right (That's right)
That's right (That's right)
Cause we'll fuck up your life like a crack pipe
Asswipe!

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