Silly Putty

Money Mark

Now give me what I need
Give me what I need
(4x)

Dear lord you show me the best of times
Show me the worst of times
Confusion all over my mind
But still I keep busting rhymes
And I fight for what I want
But I die for what I need
And I watched my people bleed
While vultures steady feed we proceed
With the mic blessed, fashioned in your likeness
More deadlier than vipers
Lyric, sprit snypers
Ignite us, we be candles in the dark
Solid like Noah's Ark,
I was destined for this part
In the scheme of things, we kings and queens eating chicken wings
But greasy fingertips can't hold the scepters so it slips
Now who's equipt?
To come up on the grip
Our braverly crazily
I wait for the responce
And Now I'm locked and loaded
Missiles ready set to launch
Elimintaing competion
They getting bump in the trunk
Cause we keep em' in the trunk (in the trunk)
They gettin bump in the trunk

What can I learn from living life?
Or can you learn from what I write?
I'mI steady till my lungs are bloody
To him I'm just some silly putty
Who created me to play with?
She to lay with? Us to bust?
I spend my day programmin what? Sounds
I profound to rap until the break of dawn

So they can hear what note it's on
If the flow is strong Im smart
If your stupid it's not art
Marks are made so many ways
You can spin the tires blaze
A sack for everybody, days are chapters
What you after?

(Gimme what I need, Gimme what I need)
To help them trace my tracks
(Gimme what I need, Gimme what I need)
To stand and face the facts
(Gimme what I need, Gimme what I need)
To lead them not astray
(Gimme what I need, Gimme what I need)
To say what I got to say

Now you can phase me with your laughter,
Your smiles or your pain
I feel your trials when I'm down and out or winning at the game
No one to claim creator yet,
The masses are preplexed
Cause by life were so impressed we all wish we had a next
Thats no matter how much I complain
Really couldn't place no blame,
I just refrain, try stayin sane and hope you watch your aim,
I scope and got the flame,
to knock and shock the same, got to use the brain,
So I can lose the chain

Seems like your my guru leader
So I don't need to pack no heater
Like syrup you make it sweeter
This balance beam, I teater, trying to find myself,
Looking at reflections in everyone else,
Some of you might find that funny,
But you don't know your wealth,
You make the world turn,
You make the fire burn,
You make the wind breeze, the sinner fall to his knees,
Now that's so powerful, and I speak my words truly,
As far as I know, we all got some of that booty

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Let me crack severed seal, don't rush
Microphones gotta get crushed, I thrush
with the force of a rocket booster, this ain't what ya used to,
Now we gonna fly high, singing this song
La La La,
If you don't believe in yourself,
Your best to try,
Nobody said this life was easy, everything a test,
Is you gonna do your best?
Hidin in the corner?
You've got to stay fresh,
Cause if you stop your stagnated,
Stale thoughts a lack,
will put you in the jail,
Believe I can and I will,
Set these rhymes for sale
But what I barely feel pay the bills?
Shit is ill, I stand off in the distance,
Rhyming with persistance,
Cause rhyming is a misson,
Will anybody listen?

Now if you put me through any time of need,
I'm sure to call for help indeed,
Daily I stay silent, thinking thoughts at lightning speed,
Heightend by the feed back and forth reciprications,
Situations rather unexplained,
I maintain reletions,
In lamens it's a vibe I felt,
Dejavu inside myself,
I speak it verbally,
Make sure all them fools have heard of me,
Believe I'm well connected,
Not a prophet who's been resurrected,
Trusted, I expected
When it's bust its high effects,
To match your spects,
and the blue prints,

and the true sence of these words,
God he lives within, and all of this he's heard,
everyword.

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To lead them not astray
(Gimme what I need, Gimme what I need)
To say what I got to say
(3x)

Lyrics submitted by Sierra.

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