Atonement

Disgorge

As I wait for atonement
Trapped in the heat of the moment
Feelin' like I can't control it
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Trapped in the heat of the moment
Uh, huh, feelin' the steam from the cauldron
With tension runnin' deep as the ocean
Many are called but so few are chosen
As I go through the motions
Of medication uppin' my dosage
Bangin' Earth, Wind and Fire 'Devotion' as I admire the focus
Takin' the city with a grain of salt
Where they tastin' foul, chase it down, with the latest malt
Liquor roll and hit it, knife did it
Hope you got some smarts wit'chu
Hope you got some heart
It ain't no stoppin' when it start, nigga
Feel somethin' bigger got a hold on me
And I ain't trippin' not a Bobby Brown, lippin' with my nose runnin'
Basically I had two options I just chose one
And then got ghost like my picture was on a most wanted
Coast to coast, from L.A. to Chicago
Now I'm faced, with the weight of survival
Plus the taste from the way I been lied to
While the preacher man spittin' his gospel, I can win if I try to
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