Thorn

Eightball

Temptation talking to me, I try my best not to listen
The world fuckin' wit me tryin' to stop my ambition
And niggas talkin' 'bout me, I know they hopin' and wishing
That I'ma give it up or quit but I say fuck all these bitchesNiggas talk too much, lemme tell you this
If you ain't seen where I been you can't tell me shit
Spirits walking with me, I close my eyes and follow
I live for today, I might not see tomorrowI heard it all before, all the lies and excuses
Don't wanna see no more, stupid shit I throw deuces
Dog I'm out the door this so simple and plain
I keep it hardcore you gon' remember my nameThey call me Fatboy, I'm such a pro at this thang
The whole key work hard get your doe at this thang
But people look at me judge before they see the man
Cash stones I'm losin' for they deal my hand, come onCould you roll one up, toe beneath me
The devil got a player down on his knees
I don't know why niggas think they wanna be like me
You've gotta see what I see before you be like meWhat you live for the truth but give nothing but pain
To anything evil for you soften your game
Words give life to the things that we think about
Life is hell we go to Heaven when we make it outYea, I'm like a thorn on a rosebush
Hard and prickly and discarded usually
Unseen, the world shittin' on my hopes and dreams
Hope and dream that I can open up my throat and singBring poetry and fly when I spread my wings
And let the world see the beauty in these ugly things
Scarred, like a scab, brittle and hard
Being green and lame greens little rewardSlipping is a mistake and most they pay for it
Gruesomly hideouse, so you really can't ignore it
Yo, you see them pretty motherfuckas on the TV screen
Live and die for that fake shit on MTVTurn the cameras off and watch your heroes transform
Runnin' away from what real life did for 'em
Under the glitter and the bling of them expensive things
That's where you find that truth and dog that'll set you freeThe real shit is the shit that I would want for me
Not them fools tryin' to copy everything they see
This I will never be from me you'll never see
Before I do it I'll say fuck this whole industryCould ya roll one up smoke with me please
The devil got a player down on his knees
I don't know why niggas think they wanna be like me
You gotta see what I see before you be like meWould you live for the truth but give nothing but pain
To anything evil puttin' soft in your game
Words give life to the things that we think about

Life is hell we go to heaven when we make it outYea fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em
Yea fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em
Yea fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em
Fuck 'em, fuck 'em, yea fuck 'em, fuck 'em

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