

Millenium

Studio Sound Group

Me and everything around me, is unstable like Chernobyl
Ready to go at any moment, jumpin' like a pogo stick
Life never lived up to my expectations, so why expect the patience?
Expect the worse but now I'm pacin' back and forth
Inside, I'm melting like water on wicked bitches
A monster truck done came and ran over my picket fences
I had the best of life in my clinches
But monkey wrenches was thrown like chairs kings sit on
My prayers seem to long I fall asleep before the endin'
Don't even get to say "Amen"
I hope he understand I be on bended knees
At times, I think I'm crazy, then I say forget it
Or maybe it's the Devil infiltrating and like Riddick bow
I've been fighting this since them fetus days
I count from one to twenty, when I'm through, repeat the phrase
It's just a phase, it's gon' all pass, but that gets old too
I'm weakening like a deacon doin' dirt
What am I supposed to do?
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh uh uh uh
(Planets and stars)
Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh
(Earth, Jupiter, Mars)
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh uh uh uh
(Hoes, clothes, cars)
Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh
(It's who you are)
See, from bedknobs to broomsticks, we lookin' to start some new shit
I'm writin' this rhyme in faith, so when you hear it, hope you true it
My nigga, you do it like swooshes, the lyrical cleanse and new zits
Wipin' away your germs up under your cranium with juices
See mo goes on, my slick flow flows on
Straight from West Savannah, Georgia, but the SWATS is my home
Never go wrong 'cuz the click is tighter than gnat ass and that bad
Mosquito, now we goes, I'm proud of you people's
For sellin' your cracker sacks, I'm glad I'm white not black

Shit, on the real, that's how them mighteys really act
When your back was turned, them slackers learned
And now we fallin' apart

You lookin' me in my eye, but you ain't feelin' me in your heart
Yes, yes Lord, give me the power within the final hour
These niggaz, they leavin' me stranded like Rapunzel in the tower
Now or never, let's stick together and overcome
But they don't feel like marchin', 'cuz they shoes is overrun
Ain't that a bitch?

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
(Planets and stars)

Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh
(Earth, Jupiter, Mars)

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
(Hoes, clothes, cars)

Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh
(It's who you are)

Planets and stars

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It's who you are

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