

# Adjust

## Atmosphere

[Verse 1 : Slug]

I woke up on the wrong side of my head  
converts the day into search for awake until I go to bed  
I drove up, but misplaced the directions they learned  
ignored the arrows and the signs  
just follow the sense  
I don't know whether or not you can comprehend  
levers and knobs got stripped and that was just within the launch of it  
they found me up in up to my neck  
all they saw was his head on top the ocean  
it didn't stop the motion,  
they kept goin'  
perfect, didn't recognize Slug  
or the effects he'd have when he disrupts the class  
mission bound, twisting around my realm of lost  
cash is expensive, I think I can smell the cost  
decomposure, something died right behind that wall  
TV gave me all I needed  
it only took a phone call  
paid by the minute  
85 percents a second coming  
all over the breasts of she who left the water running  
flood the basement, drowned the MC's and centipedes  
filed complaints, civil suits and try to sue the sidal tendencies  
energy drained, drain plugged -- hence the flood  
find the fault line, shift plate, take blame off of Slug[Beyond]  
Adjustments - they need to be constructed,  
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Adjustments[Verse 2 : Slug]  
Aiyo Money lets sit down if you've got the time  
'cause if can take the time I've got some substance on my mind  
no I don't really know you, but i know who you are  
we've spoke a few times, joked a few times  
we even toked a few times  
I can remember one time purchasing weed from you once  
yeah it was worth it  
one time we even discussed maybe hooking up and workin'

it didn't happen, but that's not the reason for this  
I know I should just get to the point  
so lets all get to the point  
but lets all get to the point  
you may get pissed at what I'm about to spit  
bottom line is mad or not somebody needs to say this shit  
when I'm finished, you might wanna fight  
but I don't wanna fight, i've seen you fight  
go ahead get wild, and I'll still smile for bein' right  
see me and mics are like marriage -- make's life complete  
and you've been fuckin' with nasal drugs renders love obsolete  
I dare to speak upon you, not to front on you  
but I'd rather address this here matter  
than have to duck and shun you  
it's getting close to harvest, time to count your livestock  
all I've got for a hype is a 5 spots to shovel my sidewalk  
it's still within you, I can see it, I think it froze  
"cause you keep cooling it off putting winter in your nose[Beyond]  
Man, I don't know about you no more kid  
I mean look at your shit, I mean your shits all off balance  
I mean I don't know, your fucking with these drugs and shit  
I just don't know, I don't know Adjustments - they need to be constructed  
Adjustments - they need to be constructed[Verse 3: Slug]  
Adjustments they remain, but not just for the purpose of adaption  
'cause that's natural, I'm trying to stay alert to actions  
surroundings became more dangerous  
the more familiar i've became with strangers  
and the more I've focused on they strangeness  
strain with this, but i guess that's out of choice,  
he pinned me down, gave me the right to shut up after I used my voice  
well guess what? Fuck You  
and that's all I wanted to say  
go tell your kids about my crew and the next venue we're gonna play  
stressed out, but that's nothing new everyone is  
and it's gonna stay that way 'cause nowadays that's how we're running shit  
punishment: that's just another fancy way to say it's time to wake up  
fuck your fame I'm trying to build some game for my man Jacob  
that's my son  
some say spittin' image  
same smile different grimace  
when grown I hope he's never prone to heed the limits  
of life, life probably the biggest word I've ever said,  
that says alot 'cause there's a whole lot of words inside my head  
death almost a quarter deep, still ain't learned to cope  
I struggle to see the horizon while I'm hanging from this rope[Beyond]

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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