

# Abortion

Nick Di Paolo

[Chorus (x2)]I see you with your palms in your pants

But me, me, see me, I got the world in my hands

I make it spin on my finger, I'm a critical thinker

I'm a hell of a smoker, and a bit of a drinker

[Hook]I know your name, yeah

Your name is unimportant

We in the belly of the beast

And she thinking 'bout abortion

[Verse 1]I woke up this morning, d\*ck black hard

Ashed my blunt in my Grammy Award

You can save your bullshit on your memory card

If this real n\*gga business, then you n\*ggas unemployed

Jumped on the celly, called Machiavelli

He says he was gravy, I say I was jelly

Looked in the mirror, said "You's an ill n\*gga"

Then I ran to the money like track and field n\*gga

Now I think I'll have me a coffee with six sugars

In a world full of ass-kissers and d\*ck pullers

I'm tryna walk a straight line but the line crooked

I'm shooting for the stars, astronauts dodge bullets

Yeah, I bought a brand new attitude

The hate is music to my ears, I got my dancin' shoes

Sometimes we question shit that there is no answer to

But I just built a house on "I don't give a f\*ck" Avenue

[Chorus]I see you with your palms in your pants

But me, me, see me, I got the world in my hands

I make it spin on my finger, I'm a critical thinker

I'm a hell of a smoker, and a bit of a drinker

[Hook]I know your name, yeah

Your name is unimportant

We in the belly of the beast

And she thinking 'bout abortion

[Verse 2]Down on the ceiling, looking up at the bed

Life is a gamble better check the point spread

And when life sucks, I just enjoy the head

I'm so sick of these n\*ggas, I need meds

Smoking on a hallelujah, thank you Jesus

Help me focus on the future and not the previous

Double R, I'm a rebel with a reason  
Sometimes you gotta fight the devil with a demon  
Blood is in the streets and it is up to my knees  
Underground shit, I see myself as a seed  
Living in the glass, and everybody's looking  
But how can you get the picture, if you don't know who took it?  
This current affairs, but who the hell cares?  
Everybody's fighting over positions, musical chairs  
On the road to redemption, you gonna use a few spares,  
I'm just f\*cking ready so I come prepared  
[Hook]I know your name, yeah  
Your name is unimportant  
We in the belly of the beast  
And she thinking 'bout abortion  
[Bridge]And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air  
Life is a roller coaster, but still unfair  
A blessing in disguise is right before our eyes  
But since it is in disguise, we don't know that it's there  
[Chorus]And I see you with your palms in your pants  
But me, me, see me, I got the world in my hands  
I make it spin on my finger, I'm a critical thinker  
I'm a hell of a smoker, and a bit of a drinker  
I know your name...

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