

# six

## Paul dB+

You know patience pushin' a dream brings my demons to life  
Songs are vacations, our soul salvation will you  
Suspend your disbelief, I'd like to be the thief  
That steals that jade necklace that you're always wearin, Yo  
I'd take that thing and with my knife I'd start pairin so  
Chop, chop, piece, piece and send it to the Raiders of L.A.  
There are so many this land of plenty  
The things we lack straight square within our grasp  
Ever you do, ever you think  
Whether you're brown or you're pink  
I think not thinkin' better 'bout it  
When you start to think  
The jade ones will wither  
While the optimistic grow  
I settle that a bet will let a large amount so  
Indulge me just for a minute imagine no one holdin' out  
All tryin for peace, my brother's down  
Some others down it happens slow  
Think you should know the direction that the world go peace  
They number six to make them feel like men  
They one up us 'cuz we're much to much for them  
Okay the method to the mischiefs over there then  
Sike Shazam we strike with the lightnin'  
Through space we move and emit an ill tracer  
We're set to light your world kid, we're your maker

Check it our karma plus the avant garde  
Style of our sect, wise to ways, comes to wreck  
(Ever you do ever you think)  
(Whether you're brown or you're pink)  
While the masses mill around curse in anguish  
(I think not thinkings better bout it)  
(When you stop to think)  
311 stompin' em down with the quickness  
(The jade ones will wither)  
(While the optimistic grow)  
We see all the crews that be comin' around now  
(I settle that a bet will let a large amount)  
Takin' they notes to get our sweet ass style down

(Sweet ass style down)

Fending off the foes that try to shut us down  
Like the warrior souls we are we never give in  
What we call is dope we know will come around  
Chill in Southern Cali y'all, that's how we livin'  
We spend our lives learning  
If you like learning, life is large  
It could never be only the ups  
The downs will always come around, yea, yea  
Like a drive through Estes Park you savor the sun  
But when the clouds come make animals

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