

# Two Steps from Disaster

## E-dubbe

They see me, They see you  
We stay two steps from disaster my words  
Stay free, stay true  
And we don't look back we packed enough rations  
For me, and you...  
If they need our help then they can come get it  
But we, are cool  
And we never get bored surviving this story like Two tone rebel - peddle through til' armageddon  
Arm n' hammer habits cuz' they'll beat you if you let em'  
2nd gets the minutes but the 1st amendment's better  
Yeah that gun can really talk but he sucks at writing letters  
Incommunicado - heart colder than old gazpacho  
I'm sippin' on that hard and I'm living for a motto  
Looking for a reason to appreciate the breathing  
But I'm only coming up with all the women in Ibiza  
Not a bad one-  
Goddamnit I need a bad one  
One that hits me twice a day then hits me with an and one  
Futuristic in fluorescent vicky secrets  
With a penchant for the purple looking good with that cohiba  
Yeah- we blowing pine trees thinking bout' the landscape  
While the world is burning cuz' they turning from the handshakes  
Diplomatic deflation- no more pageants or facelifts  
We be losing our minds- no more homeostasis  
No more cities that work - Work  
No more leaders to lead - Lead  
No more coagulation  
They just leave us to bleed  
They just leave us to wonder what the fuck we're doing wrong  
They just needed to keep us underneath their fucking thumb  
So no more thumbelina  
And no more stumbling either  
Handle emergencies - with or without the FEMA  
So adios - syncratic  
Idiosyncrasies  
They want us all the same, but we think differently  
So cut a tree down, and make a life boat  
You're gonna need it when they cut the fucking tight rope  
They look anemic when they fienin for the white vote

Fuck a voter card I burn it up inside my pipe bro  
I let the smoke clear, then watch the sunrise  
They vacay hallucinatin' with them fungi's  
But fuck that we work  
Two tones is first  
I'm Black Pais til' my ass gets murked  
We keep it moving til' the death  
Reach another depth  
They take away our rights  
Then we hit em' with the left  
I ain't speaking on the parties  
I ain't really got authority  
Independent's how I'm leaning  
Cause they scheme with their reporting  
Politicking for pennies'  
Congress be trippin' plenty  
Smoking that campaign  
Legalize it already  
Fuck reppin that Akin, I separate him like bacon  
Got 6 degrees in my corner that turkey's ready for basting  
I meet him I grab a broomstick cause told Biggie told me to do it  
Legitimizing with justice that puppet's lucky I'm foolish, huh  
That two tone's got a ring to it  
Grayscales they bail cause' of the chin music  
I ain't playing around I've fuckin' been truant  
They no shows, no class, they fuckin' live stupid  
I broadcast like that little Ted Koppel guy  
Fillet chicks but dammit I'm done with waffle fries  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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