

# Jackolantern's Weather

311

Well, I beat a bad rap when I skip a soul trap  
Just trippin' and laughin' at the crap  
Dap is what I get the best skins that I hit  
You know we rock the fuckin' joint and we split  
Singin' an ryhmin's, what I'm better for  
When I describe I'm a scribe with a metaphor  
I use a simile lightly 'cuz that shits played  
The common way most rhymes are made, ya know  
I rock like this, I flow like that  
But all those comparisons are just that  
Kickin' different styles, I'll be right here  
Today, tomorrow, next week and next year  
I always say what I feel and that is a promise  
Nothing in life is above being honest  
Sauna is cool compared to being on stage  
But that's how it's gotta go in the stone age  
The fame in my game, I name rapture  
Like a polished rock I'll make it shine for sure  
Word is that I've traveled, become unraveled  
I been around the world baby, gimme an apple  
I'll be your boogie man rather than son-of-Sam  
What I am is what I am  
Though we don't have too long to love a day a night  
We only love those who love us right back  
The kid is smart the kid is clever  
Stompin' in Jackolantern's weather  
Backpack strapped 'cuz the world is cold  
Headphones pumpin' don't ya know  
The kid is smart the kid is clever  
Stompin' in Jackolatern's weather  
Rocks his hood and playes it mellow  
While maple leaves change into yellow  
  
And oh shit damn honey at it again  
Tryin' to beat my high score since the age of ten  
See my high score flash on the back glass  
I was malcontented doug in gifted class  
Now here's the deal we came to heal we gonna rock in rio  
Oh no, it's not a joke it's how we feel

Put to test like a Sugar Ray scientist  
I'm always dancing in my Sunday best  
I'm betting on my bliss and my path is lit' see  
The microphone is live and I'm rockin' my body  
Smooth like Reggie Miller in an airborne freeze frame  
Funky like the Kung-fu that can put you to shame  
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While maple leaves change into yellow  
I'm like hey, wait a minute  
Give a check on two then I'm ready to begin it  
With a boom boom bap coming outta your trunkies  
Give a fat shout out to the phunk junkeez  
Striken like a cancer taken chances  
But I love to see the girl windin' like the belly dancer  
Standin' up front with a tight stomach showin'  
Me on stage singin', flowin'  
We just kickin' it live we just kickin' it live  
'Cuz if you can't kick it live you gonna die  
'Fraid so punk so quit talkin' junk  
You need a live show like a ball player needs a dunk

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