

Atonement (ft. Jack Davey)

The Roots

[Chorus]

As I wait for atonement
Trapped in the heat of the moment
Feelin' like I can't control it
As I wait for atonement
Trapped in the heat of the moment[Black Thought]
Uh-huh, feelin' the steam from the cauldron
With tension runnin' deep as the ocean
Many are called, but so few are chosen
As I go through the motions, of medication uppin my dosage
Bangin' Earth, Wind & Fire "Devotion" as I admire the focus
Takin' the city with a grain of salt
Where they tastin' foul, chase it down, with the latest malt - liquor
Roll and hit it, knife did it, hope you got some smarts wit'chu
Hope you got some heart it ain't no stoppin' when it start, nigga
Feel somethin' bigger got a hold on me
And I ain't trippin' not a Bobby Brown, lippin' with my nose runnin'
Basically I had two, options I just chose one
And then got ghost, like my picture was on a most wanted
Coast to coast, from L.A. to Chicago
Now I'm faced, with the weight of survival, plus the taste
From the way I been lied to while the preacher man spittin' his gospel
I can win if I try to[Chorus]

Songwriters

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