Excess

Tricky

I believe in, I deceive in
Bottom weaving, I can breathe in
Make a wish in, flower fishing
Moving vibration, mild relation
I'm Jamaican on your radio stationGot a curse in, could be worse in
You first in a hearse in
Good as dead , nothing left in
Nothing left in, some be heading
I need a head rest in
And a feed from a warm breastA man making hits
For the childhood of hicks
Underground like
Who's it sound like
You all sound the same
But you don't know my nameI believe in people lyin'
I believe in people dyin'
I believe in people tryin'
I believe in people cryin'I believe in people balkin'
I believe in people talkin'
I believe in people breathin'
I believe in people bein'We all sound the same
You don't know my name
Rearrange and things don't change
Things remain, feel the strain
Stress, catch my breath
(There'll be a new tale of)Get some rest
(He and I)
From the mess
(In fact any time)
I couldn't care less
(Every day)Sugar cane
(Write fictional stories)
Is like smack to my vein
Shook fame
(If you want to)
But I don't complain
(On the street)I believe in different reasons
I believe in breathe through seasons
I believe when snow flakes fall

I believe in buildings tallI believe in people bombing
I believe in people warring
I believe diseases coming
I believe that's why I'm running
Keep living, keep livingYou gotta ask
(There'll be a new tale of)
Before he attacks
(He and I)
You got the flats
(In fact any time)
Dub my sacks
(Every day)You've got the city
(Writing fictional stories)
Move out of the country
I'm scrunching
(If you want to)
Friends that are punchy
(On the street)I believe in people fallin'
I believe in people warrin'
I believe diseases comin'
I believe that's why I'm runnin'I believe in people balkin'
I believe in people talkin'
I believe in people breathin'
I believe in people bein'Keep living, keep living
Keep living, keep living
Keep living, keep living

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