

# Atmosphere, Round And Round

(Get Down)

Round and round, upside down  
Living my life underneath the ground [repeated]

I never had the skills that it took to sell weed  
I was too generous, too understanding to your needs  
As far as school, I lacked the motivation for the occupation  
Preparation, guess I'll never catch that bacon  
I need to find a duty doing sales or some shit  
Cause I was always good at talking people into dumb shit  
Fuck it, just program some drums  
I'll be honest to myself and take the wealth if it comes  
Run baby, run baby  
Because its metro its destined to ruin  
Let go of that echo, baby what are you pursuing?  
Priorities are twisted and heads not on straight  
I think I'm gonna pop if I don't stop and take a long break  
And find time to reflect, I need to take a second  
Quit breaking my neck to get this fat paycheck  
Because money is the root of all people  
Ayo most people are evil so I'm on a roof shooting at bald eagles  
Adrenaline, mescaline, ephedrine and apple sauce  
Ain't no way to hang a platinum records on these battered walls  
Every man's a faggot and all women are sluts  
So I'm a hold out my love for all a y'all to shake your butts and

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Somewhat exotic how a lotta these cats went about it  
And when they got crowded let the boundaries cloud it  
I doubt that if they only knew how I was coming through  
Probably be the oasis they was running to  
Fashion, the lifestyle, around the fashions and lifestyles  
Of entities you don't know much less trust judgment  
Judgmental, the soldier with the common pencil  
So say what's up when you see me on the bus  
Ayo, the worst is yet to come, in fact its on its way  
You better go and get you some before there ain't no more today  
And hey I'll be just fine, trying to bust rhymes  
Got my eye on my son and my hand on my nine  
The clock stops, for everybody that you know that got shot  
And eight o' clock the seconds get hesitant for every cat that went in an accident  
And seven o' clock time stands still for everyman killed by the planet's build  
Consumed by the elements, water, earth, wind, fire  
When I die I wanna go like that, fuck the devil's development

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Living my life underneath the ground [repeated]

(Get down)

Run away, come away from the land of Sodom and Gomorrah  
Run away, come away from the land of the sinking sand  
[repeated]

Round and round, upside down  
Living my life underneath the ground [repeated]