

# Atmosphere, Get Fly (What If Jesus Forgot To Put

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

They want us to fight, but we just want to get high  
Work all day, all night, trying to get fly  
When I get some money I'mma buy me some time  
I can't fight your war until I'm finished with mine

[First Verse]

I used to be mad at the government  
Redirected some of my anger towards the mothership  
Trying to guess which living hell sleeps under  
when the grand scheme plan keeps all these people wonderin  
Why we still runnin in place frustrated?  
Pride is mistaken for hate, it's upgraded  
I got a little breath left, let's suffocate it  
Point at the epiphanies and call 'em all drug related  
The time I spent with my life on bent  
Trying to find the friends inside my head  
Must have disengaged every phase and stage  
Of of my I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming of age  
My unofficial autobio  
Will be accompanied with tips on how to smile  
'cause I've found that when they don't see you frown  
They never know that your a threat  
And they don't sweat you when you came around  
So who's going to be my next door savior?  
Step up to your neighbor, and do me a favour  
Take off the mask, let it all collapse  
Empty the pack and watch your wings grow back

[Chorus]

[Second Verse]

Society becomes jealousy, intimacy becomes intensity  
Say it with a smile like it's meant to be  
And all of a sudden, "boom", American family  
And I can tell when your mad at your past  
Because you tend to take the turns just a little too fast  
And I can tell how you push your foot on the gas  
that you already knew that you was gunna finish last  
Slow it down and take a little time  
To look up at them clouds with the fake silver lining  
Up in a tree knowing damn well you never reach the top  
But you don't stop, you keep climbing  
Well okay, it's settled  
No more nights in this weed and thorn infested meadow  
Uh-uh, from this day forth, only forward I pedal  
Get the memo I'm cutting the strings Gepetto  
Shuffle the cards and let's argue  
Rooted in between the computer games and cartoons  
Stop and watch us all get lost  
Between God and a shot of scotch, let's get fly

[Chorus]