

# Atmosphere, How I Won The War (Slug)

the first time they came to get me for their war  
They were easy to play I acted dumb and grinned  
Contrary to what we might assume everybody loves a dummy  
Cause you aint gotta squint when the lights are dim  
They read their papers out loud to me  
I smiled and nodded my head up and down careful not to make a sound  
They told me when and where im supposed to arrive  
Never gave a second thought to whether or not I would oblige  
I imaged the look on their face as they looked  
At their face of their clocks, tapping their foot as they wait  
How long would it take to realize  
I must have skated or got lost on the way before they called it a day  
Fuck that, im on the other side of the city  
In a bed breathing heavy with my favourite betty  
And I'll be damned if im gonna catch a slug for you  
So I changed my name to slug so that ya'll would never catch me

The second time they found me they wanted to drown me  
Yes man doesn't like being made into mice  
Started running their shmeal about love and dedication  
How I should feel, as if I owe their nation my life  
"look boy" they say, "don't you love your freedom?"  
I told them freedom is a road seldom travelled by the multitudes  
And I said they were suckers, as I pulled out my mess  
And started jerking off right there on top of their desk  
Picture this, me standing their digging my fist  
Like, what what what? Bought to bust on a nut on their list  
They cursed and gave me an informal dispersal  
But im like "sir won't you let me get my rocks off first yo?"  
Its weird how acting like a hype is like being a hype  
Its just a thin line that separates the two  
And now my mind likes to walk both sides of the stripe  
If only I could manifest my fate for the way I do

The third time they came was a charm  
And I was tired and tried barely hanging from this yarn  
The last two times I lost my path and my mind  
What the hell I might as well as lose the farm  
Take me, make me, train me, break me  
teach me to hold my anger like a lady  
Show me the right way to save these babies  
Throw me into this world that hates me  
Here I am in a land that don't feel foreign  
Following a plan, trying to find my portion  
Still lost and still fondling my foreskin  
Make me into a man but I still feel like an orphan  
But I learned how to stand behind a purpose  
The world is a circus and im a soldier guarding the tent  
Weapon in hand, I represent and defend my hip hop nation until the end

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the hip hop cultures four elements  
And to the originality in which it stands the Zulu nation under god  
Peace love unity and justice for all (x7)