

# Atmosphere, Lambslaughter (Slug)

(sample.. dont know where its from)  
&quot;Oh that is one sorry ass motherfucker  
What do you say there bob?  
Guy like that make it, yes or no  
Uh-huh, uh-huh. Ill have to tell you that's precisely what I saw  
I mean sometimes I can just look at a guy  
And I know, this fellas not gonna make it

there's no fucking way, there's no fucking way&quot;

man fuck this rap shit  
i should go back to harlem(?)  
letting it loose  
spreading my juice  
catching my portions  
cause this lifestyle is justice done  
its fucking your wife wild  
for the excitement of a buck  
with a torch and a crossbow i walk  
through the corridors of hiphops castle  
observing the personal battles  
i climb through with a blind mans additude  
my life is a mix tape an your stuck in a fucking ear loop  
who the hell are you  
you ressemble bait for the type of hatred that escaped  
from the center of hells lake  
chained to two pillars, one attatched to each arm  
ignore the voices til its over and the devices keep calm  
this pain dates right past the hate cats honed  
towards rap rocknroll soul and government control  
for as much as god loves me, because she loves ugly  
im still spittin it to see if that bitch will come and fuck me