

# Atmosphere, The Jackpot

staring over that stretch, into the horizon  
with my eyes and ears closed sealed with a clearcode.  
I'm at loss for words, but i know a lot of words for loss  
got a whole lot of excuses to curse and stalk  
f\*\*k you very much and kiss me goodbye  
cause i'm leaving on the next high  
(all populatories.....??) ain't no sex allowed  
now all crowd around me and show me what you found.  
He got the truth, and she got the groove, and they rape them youth, and he's got the proof.  
Now, nobody move nobody gets nowhere progress halt  
it's all my fault and i don't care  
here i am now hold this pail lower  
kinda sore throat blown contours to the core of hell following the course  
endorsed by the force and honey i just wanna hug your curves like a porsche  
now hey throw them source back issues on the fire to fuel the flame get me high lose the blame, le  
tonight's the night crack me a Lowenbrow  
and touch my swollen crown when i hold it down  
well on the level of actually she found me flaccid  
skipped class to be fashionably absent  
got me thinking coffee-drinking toss my anger cross the loose-leaf life  
watch me sink into the mind-state, while i'm awake to find fate  
let the pupils dilate fly high like the crime rate  
mosquito bait baby keep me up to date who you love today  
gimme a pound and i'm on my way

(chorus)  
(dunno)  
shake a leg baby girl it's the jackpot  
(dunno) it's the jackpot

now imagine that imaginary line that's on the floor  
what do you mean we should stay in touch what for?  
not exactly sure but i agree with your motive, the boys and took home  
because the dose was sugarcoated  
the world is full of people who want nothing short of perfect  
yet they settle for less, blinded by their quest for purpose  
first hit i knew it was for me it made me think here i sink now,  
and i don't remember why i drink.

I gotta pay the phone bill, scrape off the roadkill, hold still  
here's another girl acting like king of the mole hill.  
Yo step with stride i got this pet named pride  
and i'ma-hide him in my pocket til the day that i die  
now i got this pet peeve that i only let out to eat  
poked hole on the top of the jar so he can breath  
and when he's old enough i will set him free and let him breed,  
teach his kids how to build bombs and shoot speed.  
true indeed i'm all about the lines around the block  
the good times hiphop and writing rhymes about my cock  
so f\*\*k the world f\*\*k love f\*\*k man and you  
i hope you drown face down in your dandruff shampoo

(chorus)

thank you for making me creating me sedating me taking me appreciating me  
embrasing me ebrassivly tasting me and waiting patiently  
i promise to pay you back on the day we're free

i wanna thank you for hating me frustrating me escaping me sticking that stake in me and blatantly

she aint happy when i'm around, she's mad when i'm gone.  
so i'ma drink this pint of whiskey and go pass out on the lawn  
and when she leaves to go to work she'll find me in my stuper,  
Start my day off with an angel, wreck her morning with a loser.

i'm true to the game, don't know the rules to the game.  
ruin my shoes stompin through puddles and pools in my brain  
i can remove my heart to shave my legs  
but no matter how soft i walk i still manage to break some eggs????????

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(chorus)

let me clear my throat  
kick it over here baby pop  
and let all the fly skippers feel the beat--drop?