

# Kyprios, On The Road

Speed ball, eight ball, ballin after eight y'all  
Bowling for Columbine all of my hate fall  
Combine the mind of the mad and the sick  
The magic marker, mark of the beast, the greed of the rich  
I gotta piece of mind a need a bigger piece of the bitch  
I hit you off and then I'm gone as I recede in the mix  
The heat is the fix, my speed a hundred and six  
On the highwat steerin' wheel beatin' my fists  
I feed the itch switch lanes when I'm feeling the switch  
Magician with the vision  
I got the sleeve with the tricks  
Give a heathen a kiss  
and don't miss  
Jack Kerouac "On The Road" reason for this

(Chorus)  
I'm on the road (x4)

Vancouver to New York  
Rock Steady reunion on the road in a Ford  
Prevail had a show, Heather had the ride  
I had to go I taught Day how to drive  
Winnipeg for the night then we made a right at the border  
Dropped down to Dakota  
Had a soda in Minnesota  
Met a fine waitress, I probably should've wrote her

(Chorus)

Hit Chicago, man that city was tight  
Cooped up to long Prev and I had a fight  
Out on Michigan Av. on mission for ass  
Missin' our minds man that shit never last  
The city of wind had us all blown away  
To think about it was kinda hard to go away  
Head east to D.C  
Hit a record shop, stop and take it easy  
Then to Philly city of brotherly love  
Liberty bell, celebrity mugs  
Jill Scott, Allen I and the Roots  
If the streets could speak man I think they'd tell the truth  
New Jersey turnpike at last man, through  
Manhattan how'd this happen?  
Map in my hand a case of beer  
The city was a monument I knew I'd love it there  
I'm off the road, I'm off the road, I'm off your map, I'm off the road