

# Pigeon John, Deception

(Intro)

Shake it off. Lord, I won't do this song  
This is a fight with myself  
I wanna gain much wealth  
I wanna live by myself  
But I'm surrounded by..  
I'll keep that to myself  
I'm so stupid

(Verse)

Well hello my little friends and look at them run  
I'm still at home with no ends and look at them run  
Hopping in a tricked out Benz and look at them run  
While I'm clocking in as a temp look at them run  
It is too late now to affect the whole world, or is it just dated now?  
They could care less who invaded now  
Really am I silly with the dreams of the milli'?  
Top billing with a big fat record deal-ly  
First I buy a house way up on the hill-ly  
Then I get a girly dressed like Mr. Furley  
Met her in Nashville or was it Philly?  
Her hair so curly and look at me burly  
But my dream deferred, I felt the same words that Langston heard  
I watched them pass and it seemed absurd  
A decade of dreaming  
And it seeming that they just run away with my verbs  
And its..

(CHORUS)

Deception. Look at them dancing in the field goal  
Deception. I look at me and I'm getting old  
Deception. How many records have I really sold?  
Deception. Whoops I did it again boy. (2X)

(Verse)

Ten years ago I woke up with a dream in my hand  
Ran for a couple of yards, but tripped and fell to my hands  
And then got up because the Lord Almighty told me He can  
Ran for a couple of more, and tripped and fumbled again  
And people asking what you getting up for go get a job  
but I gotta carry out this dream or my life I rob  
And when I'm gonna work for 45 years up in the mall  
And when I'm old and gray wondering where's my calling?  
And I'd rather die now than never wonder how  
Never ever try now  
Coulda' woulda' shoulda' will be  
All I sigh how Can I live a mediocre  
Life and not ever ask you why  
Are we hear specifically not mundane  
But a gifted people  
We must shine and it must be equal  
Live your life cause there is no sequel  
Oh it's a reception

(CHORUS)

(Bridge)

Hey, Hey, wait I'm called to do something  
I don't know exactly what it is but I'm hunting  
Getting lost in this record biz and I'm fumbling  
Oops I did it again boy

(REPEAT)

(CHORUS) (2x)

