

Pigeon John, Matter 101

(intro (Sam I Am))

"You have you fight for her."

"yeah but I try, I try hard!"

"Try harder."

"No but you don't know, you don't know."

"I don't know what?"

"Yeah you don't know what it's like when you try, and you try

and you try, and you try, but you don't ever get there!"

(chorus)

You can say what you want

You can pose and front

But yo, it don't really matter

You can scream

You can yell

Succeed or fail

But you'll slowly start to shatter

You can fight

You can write

You can piss and gripe

And try to climb up the ladder

But know this, the abyss will swallow

And kiss as you become decompost matter

(verse 1)

I don't care

If my record sells

Or if thousands crowd and they yell

I don't care

If the hip-hop heads turn away

And say Pigeon John has turned gay

See I don't care

Workin as an office clerk

To pay rent and to save my sense

And I don't care

If only two people come to my show

I'll still make dents come

(chorus)

You can say what you want

You can pose and front

But yo, it don't really matter

You can scream

You can yell

Succeed or fail

But you'll slowly start to shatter

You can fight

You can write

You can piss and gripe

And try to climb up the ladder

But know this, the abyss will swallow

And kiss as you become decompost matter

(verse two)

I don't mind

Not being known

But being an example that will only be cloned

I don't mind

Being myself

Even if it holds me from possible wealth

See I don't mind

Living true life

And having that peace and the presence of strife

And I don't mind

If it's night or day

Because in the end we will all pass away

All my niggaz in jail come sing my song
All my niggaz that don't know that Daddy's singing
All my niggaz that don't got no money sing along
Sing my song
You like her, she don't like you
Sing it
They don't know
Same old times
Same old times
Gonna be all right