Saafir, Light Sleeper

I know I'm an emotionally disturbed
person
People think I'm talkin' to myself
when I'm
Rehearsin' on the rhyme. A mass
productionist,
a mass production matador, pan it
more to
the left, there you go. Minimize the
Synthe-sizer wiser when I wind up for
The pitch, but I don't pitch a bitch
'cause
Sales get derailed and towed an
abundance
Of cash. Damn, I let it go. He was my man.
I tried to trust him, but I busted him
twice
In my trash can and I'm askin'. I don't
need
Psychology to see, the dichotomy in
me.
Knew something was fishy, but I'm
better than
Wishy washy or topsy turvy. It kinda
irked
Me that I caught him sleepin'
'cause I try
To be wide awake, but ye slows it
down
So I can't dilate and show that I'm
bigger
Than that. But I also have to consider
The fact that opposed to him not
being
The right peeper, I'm a light sleeper

So what does it mean when I reach
maturity
And still see that I'm not the mayor of
my
Mayonnaise, the master of my milieu.
At least I have a swing and a few
things
On my mind, it's never a good nighty
night
Just a rise 'n' shine. Why's the rhyme
So important. Why do I have to be so
Potent and blow the mic a flow
without
Chokin' - I don't. I'm arrogant and
outspoken
Mouth no token I'm just a roust about.
I have a house and clout but I don't
come tight
But it's routine since few fiend for true
Hip-Hop. It's a trip when I drop my style
and forget it and forget where I got it
from and how I got 'em sprung
'cause I'm
Stuck on myself and I depend on my
luck
And wealth for health matters so I
don't
Explode with stress I'll serve you an

elf
Platter they'll tell me my shit is fatter
Than the first but I'm a light sleepin'
Rapper in a hearst

I don't wear sarongs in my songs.
I diss
The skirts in verses an I used to
measure
My demeters with clever panometers
but
I bounced like a pogo and I'm solo
with
The hobos. A nocturnal colonel in a
journal
I put fly kids' eyelids to rest a detour
for Deep sleep when I freak beats I snap
Like a defective contraceptive and my
sleep
Will be light, so you'll know that I'm
tight