

Tantric, Fall Down

look into the fountain
throw a dime and make a wish
cause ive been climbin up the mountain
of this life that you posses
im a battle and a pistol
i have not begun to fight
ive not even scratched the surface of the things that i just might
chorus:

when i will fall, down, pick myself up
so i dont hit the ground, now
why im still alive i dont know
how i found a way to take another breath of life
when ive been living with so much regret
....?

and make something of your life
god gave me this gift for something
so i will not be contrive
look into my eyes are ringlets to my soul
and the thing that makes me interesting is the way i lose control
(chorus)

now i done bumped around and hit the bottom of the rock
tryin to make it to the top, stuck on the cash 22's
and if i dont, for or if i d, it aint nothin homie
strollin so if im alone and cleanin some shooks
my dick is shoved in grease while i steam up the clubs
dolla for dolla, and bigger dreams
cleanin on pollers?
im feelin things aint get no better unless they bottle my product
its a new generation of hip hoppers and rockers