

# The Roots, Atonement

(feat. Jack Davey)

[Intro / Chorus: Jack Davey - singing]

As I wait for atonement  
Trapped in the heat of the moment  
Feelin like I can't control it  
As I wait for atonement  
Trapped in the heat of the moment

[Black Thought]

Uh-huh, feelin the steam from the cauldron  
With tension runnin deep as the ocean  
Many are called, but so few are chosen  
As I go through the motions, of medication uppin my dosage  
Bangin Earth, Wind & Fire "Devotion" as I admire the focus  
Takin the city with a grain of salt  
Where they tastin foul, chase it down, with the latest malt - liquor  
Roll and hit it, knife did it, hope you got some smarts wit'chu  
Hope you got some heart it ain't no stoppin when it start - nigga  
Feel somethin bigger got a hold on me  
And I ain't trippin not a Bobby Brown, lippin with my nose runnin  
Basically I had two, options I just chose one  
And then got ghost, like my picture was on a most wanted  
Coast to coast, from L.A. to Chicago  
Now I'm faced, with the weight of survival, plus the taste  
From the way I been lied to while the preacherman spittin his gospel  
I can win if I try to

[Chorus]