

# The Roots, When The People Cheer (ft. Modesty

Lights, camera, chemical reaction  
Attracted to a body of lies with fat asses  
Thank the most high for the high of high fashion  
My art of war is killer couture, denim assassin

Am I a douchebag or just another doo-rag?  
Tryna get ahead on some brand new-wave shit  
For your entertainment money is the language  
So every time I speak I'm tryna make another payment  
I do 'em dirty, sleep and get a dirt nap, that works  
Tell my P.O. ask me where I work at  
Think I woulda learned that sleeping in the bird trap  
Living on the run like somebody tryna burn fat  
I don't give a fuck, now maybe that's abstinence  
Or the arrogance of someone who ain't got shit  
That think money over bitches is a stock tip?

I live in a trap where things go crack  
Wake up in the boxes with a box of Apple Jacks  
Everybody acts like God is all that  
But I got the feelin' he ain't never coming back  
So I got an angel that answer my prayer  
Floating on the cloud that I blow in the air  
Nobody wins but nobody cares  
They just want blood when the people cheer

I'm down to 95 dollars, that's the extent of my riches  
Out of 99 problems, 98 of 'em is bitches  
Out here hollerin' what's ironic is  
I've honestly been tryna do what's right  
But some jawn legs in the air tonight, like Phil Collins  
I'm a sex-addicted introvert  
Sucker for a pencil skirt  
Looking for a shorty coming from work, that I can pervert  
On my existential grind doing consequential dirt  
Searchin' for physical pleasure if I don't go mental first  
Molly poppin', trolley hoppin'  
Know somebody prolly watchin'  
That ain't stoppin' me from coppin' a feel  
Karate choppin' in this after-hours spot  
Watching mommy body rockin'  
First I feed her vodka shots then she eat my Johnnie Cochran  
Livin' fast, drinkin' capt'  
One of them hoes even had  
The audacity ask me how long this thing would last  
I said, 'You wanna pay for class? Get on that stage and shake your ass.'  
She keep a dick in a box and in an emergency break the glass  
I make her laugh  
She makes it clap  
And then she gives me lap dances and I'm thankful that  
She keeps providing the place for me to be unfaithful at?

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