## A Tall Seven and Seven

Atmosphere

Yo can I get a Seven and Seven over here? Yo can I get a Cranberry Citron? A tall one? No, no, lemme get a Newcastle, a Newcastle

Yo homie Had I known That you'd a grown Into a full-blown example of how to act like an asshole I never would have introduced you to booze and skipping school 'Cause right now I feel responsible to find an answer

Yo, yo, back in junior high when you and I started getting high Life was just a joke, we was too young to know the punch-line And you would sooner die then realize you're running out of time Who's to decide there's no more recess after lunch-time Bam, here you am, intoxicated again

Yo, how you doin' man? Yeah it's good to see you

Bam, here you am, intoxicated again He used to be my man, understand? I believe you've slightly exceeded (slight exceeded) How many of them drinks that you think you need when You're trying to boost the bonus points and reinforce your voice But I'm not trying to walk within your obnoxiousness (hell naw) We used to be friends back in the day when you had direction But that was before your brain felt that infection And I ain't claiming innocence I was right there with you then I'm just sayin' While we was waiting to move up, some of us grew up We all knew what the difference between wrong and right was Sometimes the line blurred, when we was influenced by a light buzz But from what I see, you've established the persona Basis, built from foundation, for emulating the genre, drama Without taking a moment to ponder, the trail of karma that you've weaved Through the field that you've wandered No longer am I shocked by the things you do I'm just confused as to why it's gotta be me to confront you I guess nobody else gives a damn So I gotta go for self, 'cause I'm a man Understand? And you can take it as concern Or you can see it as your ego getting burned Either way, tonight yo, one of us is gonna learn And I guess nobody else gives a damn But see I do Because you used to be my man, understand? And even if it means you beat me down to the cement It's all love, I need to see you stick around until the end

Bam, intoxicated again (right?)
Bam, intoxicated again ('cause I'm a man, understand?)