

## Full Moon

## Atmosphere

The moon is full, you can't fake that light  
No room to move, nah the space got tight  
Don't need no knife here, we break up fights  
Put your good shoes on, get your make-up right  
And the ladies in the pla-pla-place so fly  
Make you want to go home and wake up your wife  
And I like it right, could never hate my life  
In fact I'm quite excited, I get to play tonight

Mr. Soundman, turn up the bass  
I want to feel the beats disturb my heart rate  
We came in the door cause we wanted to escape  
And forget about the world burning in front of our faces  
We all paid dues, we all working hard  
Some fools even had to pay a service charge  
We sit at a thirsty bar  
Now give more 808, and turn up the guitars  
Tell the security guards to relax  
Cause these people came to get away from all that  
Them bouncers can't go bounce, they own balls flat  
But we came to have a good time - now fall back  
"Atmosphere" You know that's my team  
Ask around, we kind of nice with the rap things  
We came to stick up the rhythm  
So poor, made 'em want to put my kids in prison  
Spotlights, I'm a social moth  
I'm here to mark the tree then I'm rolling, gone  
Next shop gets broken off  
Now open up your top and don't quote me wrong  
I said this one here is what we call a good crowd  
Roof caught fire, whole block got took out  
Whoever's on after me better keep a look out  
The sun goin down, I'm about to let the wolf out

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Hit the stage like a war vet  
Hoping that the band members remember the set  
Knowing damn well that I'm the one that forgets  
"Hey man, I thought we specifically asked for a cordless"  
Tangle up all the microphone cords  
Till I'm tripping on 'em like I've done a hundred times before  
Even if I fall off stage and hit the floor  
Becomes part of the show, keep giving 'em more  
I like it when you dance and move your shell and it's  
Too soon to tell if you smooth and swell with it  
Felt good to see you do it for the hell of it  
"That's why I'm here today and touring for president"  
...Ch-ch-ch-check out Penelope  
Right next Stephanie, Wendy, Bev and Steve

Rapping with my songs and repping me  
Thanks to all y'all for being part of this little legacy  
Got busy and it won't stop  
So let the bid he's hot, and try to ditch the cops  
We don't need another 50 or another Iggy Pop  
Just raise the roof now, show me what your city got  
We found a lot of pounds out of town  
Was deep underground but it seems so loud now  
Sound never stopped and the crowd never wound down  
Puff no, huff girl, I blow that house down

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