

# Let Me Know That You Know What You Want Now

## Atmosphere

Do you want respect, or do you want truth?

Life's too short to be afraid of the dark  
And we don't stop after making the mark  
Separate your chest from your heart  
To help everybody wag your tail with a lot less bark  
Put the costume angst away  
I was born on the year of the razorblade  
I'm in the back corner of a one way train  
This storm ain't nothing but Sunday rain  
Let's go

(Do you want respect, or do you want truth?)  
Get a taste of your soul when you hold breath  
(Do you want respect, or do you want truth?)  
We act like we got a whole lot of road left  
(Do you want respect, or do you want truth?)  
So don't mind if I drive with the top down  
(Do you want respect, or do you want truth?)  
Let me know that you know what you want now

Earthbound, aim for the soft spot  
So much purpose I walk like a molotov  
Shot glass, rock hard, penetrate nonstop  
Cops on the way with the bomb squad  
Now let it be known  
We're trying to get ahead before we get a headstone  
But a rich man still face death alone  
That's why we turn up the touch and connect the tone  
Get shown

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Dashboard ain't clean as it was  
Back before I first took the last seat on this bus  
But the children dance when we beat the drums  
And they still understand why we speak in tongues  
All city, American built  
A pocket full of cash take care of the guilt  
The crabs all crash in a barrell of milk  
But when they clear the snow I'mma steer the Seville  
It goes, look for the sign, wait for the right time  
A lifetime to outlive the night time  
And when the paint chips fall  
Gonna find my name on the wall with the crown in the skyline  
I keep bad on the back of my mind  
I'm an average guy, I just happen to fly  
Supernatural high and I'm laughing inside  
One nation with a capital I  
Come on

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Everybody wanna be the next to blow  
So let it flow, so fresh it grow  
Just to let you know I could let you go, ho ho  
Millenium Do-Re-Mi-So-Fa-La-Ti-Do-Do

Everybody's difficult, everybody's simple  
We all on death row, we all gon' tip toe  
I run with kleptos, I still wear big clothes  
Hold my dick the way you hold your crystals  
Pissing in the middle of nowhere  
Fishing in a lake full of frozen tears  
I'm like a polar bear from the Southside of over there  
I disappear into the open air, Atmosphere  
Get a taste of your soul when you hold breath  
We act like we got a whole lot of road left