

# Like a Fire

## Atmosphere

A recording...it's like "Hi this is a recording" and then....

I was born on a rug made of dogs playing poker  
Shoulda never let me cross your border  
Sock full of quarters, lost on the corner  
Not too high but I'm not too sober  
I filled it up just to spill the cup  
Better fix your bridges, they're still corrupt  
My dreams are vivid, I don't wish for wishes  
You know nobody that beats the business  
And I don't even miss when it was all so simple  
Sick off the vino, kicking out the window  
Sometimes life's like the card game war  
Hide a couple knives in the silverware drawer  
Loot like a cop then deploy of troops  
Got heavy artillery shootin' from the rooftop  
She can't see me when I move through the nuance  
What, so what, so what you want, huh?

Run wild like a man on fire  
Get live like a roof on fire  
Make love like a world on fire  
Burn out like a fire  
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Burn out like a fire

I figured out that you're fraudulent  
I hope you feel that that's a compliment  
Cause you've been hollering the phony rhetoric for a minute  
We outta give you a ribbon for the commitment  
It's no squabble, salute, I raise my bottle  
To the fact that you found a few fools who would follow  
We live for the now cause there ain't no tomorrow  
But my mixtape still needs an outro  
And you can mark these words with a Sharpie  
We make party as long as there's a heartbeat  
I'm like a Harley, you're like a Hardly  
Get behind me, Satan, you can't harm me  
I'm not scared of the flood, squaring up  
When Armageddon come, I turn the stereo up  
Making love in the back of an American truck  
Bust a nut, jump up and hit the airhorn button, what?

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