

## My Notes

## Atmosphere

I saw the sun rise, then the green grew  
Weaving through the concrete cracks that we cling to  
As long as I can hit my notes, I'ma  
Try to keep up with my folks  
I smelled rain that brought the flash flood  
With a river of permanent tear drops and rap hugs  
Bad luck, play with the effortless  
So I backed away from quick benefits  
She'd skin of those that spit venomous  
Yeah that's him, he's the one that tips generous  
Still trying to define my description  
A life with a little spare time for living  
But even if I wanna hold the position  
I gotta go, like "Daddy don't know any different"  
I saw the noon sky, look at the snow melt  
I left most my baggage up in a hotel  
As long as I can hit my notes, I'ma  
Travel down that gravel road  
I heard a bird cry - it was pathetic  
Man, if you can fly, spread feathers like a message  
As long as I can hit my notes, I'ma  
Stay on top this box of soap  
I felt the track slip, but didn't pull breaks  
I'm half dead, but already got a full plate  
As long as I can hit my notes...