

# They Lied

## Atmosphere

It ain't how you die, it's how you breathe  
It ain't what you take, it's what you leave and  
conceive  
What you got is nothing if your soul don't represent it  
Present it, it ain't where you're from, it's where you  
been, kid

Eh yo Slug, I used to know this girl named Dawn  
Back in the day she had love and everybody was fond  
See Dawn was the bomb, her attitude it was calm  
Her heart was warm though with the wrong peeps she  
tagged along  
Now she's gone, long passed away  
She kicked it with this kid named Andre who lived life  
the wrong way

I know that kid, seemed as if he had no insecurities  
Acted like he was the mac mixed with Hercules  
Disturbingly flow just to hold the title "Fly cool"  
The first one to tow the tool freshman year in high  
school  
Now mind you, this was back a decade  
We was thinking girls, music, shoes, Andre was thinking  
get paid  
But let's say my man just had a knack for acting ill  
To the level of immaculate as if it was a practiced  
skill  
He'd have to fill your head with tales  
Keep a rep from getting stale  
Fourteen, said he spent his winter break in jail  
As time goes by, the lines that try to differentiate  
The fake from truth get loose so what's the use?  
Kid was living on the rails cause he chooses to  
Goes to jail, comes back with juice, cruising ?  
Who knew the bruise would heal so quick?  
Who knew the passion would become fashion  
And get you fastened onto his dick?  
You might as well have let him penetrate  
The situation shook me, looking at rookies that try to  
emulate  
One sets the standard, the weak randomly follow  
Space ain't shit, some kid'll take your place tomorrow  
The cycle never stops cause you can't recycle styrofoam  
I still see Andre nowadays, he fucks with microphones

Man, they lied, it ain't how you die, it's how you  
breathe  
It ain't what you take, it's what you leave and  
conceive  
What you got is nothing if your soul don't represent it  
Present it, it ain't where you're from, it's where you  
been, kid

They lied, it ain't how you die, it's how you breathe  
It ain't what you take, it's what you leave and  
conceive  
What you got is nothing if your soul don't represent it

Present it, it ain't where you're from, it's where you  
been, kid  
What you got ain't nothing if your soul don't represent  
it  
Present it, it ain't where you're from, it's where you  
been, kid  
What you got is nothing if your soul don't represent it  
Present it, it ain't where you're from, it's where you  
been, kid

They lied, it ain't how you die, it's how you breathe  
It ain't what you take, it's what you leave and  
conceive  
What you got is nothing if your soul don't represent it  
Present it, it ain't where you're from, it's where you  
been, kid

But the sun will come out tomorrow  
And you can bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow  
There'll be someone that's harder than me and smarter  
than me  
And stronger than me and lasts longer than me  
So check my fate, wide awake but feels like I'm  
sleeping  
Trife life can't catch a wife that's really worthy my  
keeping  
It's deeper, I peep it, I seem to need to understand  
How am I gonna explain to my seed I was the man?

? suicide in crystal court buildings  
Young villains holding guns without feelings  
Dealing crumbs of demons to those fiending  
Lost in dreams when the pressure hit  
I mean the fan hit the shit but when the shit hit the  
fan that was it  
Flipped out, you tripped out, you couldn't handle it  
Addicted to life dismantlement  
? from distortion to brain abortion forcing to perish  
Life's to cherish, the moments too little  
The path is brittle for those who chose to walk hard  
In regards to those who front, stunts get elderly  
Propelling me to disappointment, could've been avoided  
By egos posing lethal with weapons  
Deceptions are ill, revolve around intentions to kill  
Gots to chill on that level or end up with the Devil  
Digging your grave somewhere in the middle

It's no riddle, they lied  
It ain't how you die, it's how you breathe  
It ain't what you take, it's what you leave and  
conceive  
What you got is nothing if your soul don't represent it  
Present it, it ain't where you're from, it's where you  
been, kid

They lie, it ain't how you die, it's how you breathe  
It ain't what you take, it's what you leave and  
conceive  
What you got is nothing if your soul don't represent it  
Present it, it ain't where you're from, it's where you  
been, kid

What you got is nothing if your soul don't represent it

Present it, it ain't where you're from, it's where you  
been, kid  
What you got is nothing if your soul don't represent it  
Present it