

Lonely Streets

Bliss n Eso

I walk the lonely streets I watch the people passing by I used to watch the falling rain and listen to the sleeper say... every single word here now is coming right from my heartless heart and I... I've never felt like this before this feeling.

I'm pure with my passion impossible to predict my mind is a mention my heart is a gift the world doesn't owe you shit you owe the world everything. from the magic on this mic to there fake diamond rings.

I create rhyming sing to get me were I am turn your headlights on this heaven were I stand an adventure with the sand people to push the purity kindly conduct this bizz beautifully.

They tell us to sit down ma people they'll stand up cause yes bro eso is hudini in handcuffs sunrise moonshine another day lives a little.

Reminder from god your money ain't shit.

And that my ideas are bullet proof my teams in the house my hope can't be hung my dreams can't be drowned.

Man makes money money doesn't make man, monkey see monkey do this monkeys got the upper hand. (rejoice).

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Mother help me it's happened to my brain again the beat blazing the flames descend so I become saint been to be at peace with my monsters the swords from the stone I'm the king of my genre. yeah I no I'm so bro bardic dependant on machines to grow does product.

Making little seeds that'll die or stem out making your head north west bound.

We've all made sacrifices like money and physical health but I'm not ringin the bell sitching my belt up.

When the bullshit blows I've never sold my soul so there's a chance that I won't up in hell thus far, but I no that things change and I'll convince the devil to free my soul from this instrumental, in my home land security over heats I'll be over seas moking weed with izm bliss n eso.

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Ye I've bin feeling alright keeping the quiet is kept to approach knowing that these crews are the next to blow up right stand on my own two feet we touch mics and demand that you focus please, feeling fortunate learning that Portland is where the hemispheres converge on these coordinates I can gorge this shit ye o course where sick, one listen will have you worshipping porcel

in.

I've bin more than a dreeg that feats you the knowledge that I gained when I ate from the trees fruit, and now I pass it along become a passionate man that puts cash in his palm bringing action to plans and my back getting strong feeling like atlas and my fam is a faction relong on the tip of your tongue I spit for the drums while the bassers on a rampage that's only begun.

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We gotta stop living for I and start living for we cause we all ball on this ball together spinning so free I sing in the breeze but they won't stay to listen cause individually they think we don't make a difference.

Time to blow and break the business put the system into spin, I 'm that midnight vagabond whose drifting in the wind who just listens with a grin through chaos that mans facing I'm speaking clearly but it's like it's lost in translation.

Cause out the pavement we dried the orchids from the ground and blazed with these mines in orbit, ye we find in portland that kids are free the youth poetical polecs painting in an inconvenient truth.

I'm that mind sleep walker travelling hellish dreams bridging a playfull ego and battered self esteem whether it's a joke or hot whether it's dope or not you want stop what's poppin out of my vocal box, it's like that.