

# Split Soul

Bliss n Eso

Flowers in the pavement  
Flowers in the pavement

There's many roads but there's only one you'll take  
You never know when your gonna meet your fate  
Face to face eye to eye  
With the inner truth  
So I spill my soul and swim in the booth

Yeh, I'm like a man with his thoughts on a  
Lonely road. I stand and I fought now I,  
Only know that these gun minds only want punch lines or gun minds  
If you don't kick well then your most likely unsigned, (when I'm lieing)  
Now you can tell me if your rhyming is  
Live.

And you don't wanna live of it without a nine to five.  
So why you strive  
The sound underground  
Just bring it naturally,  
Like my eyes looking under gowns.  
I use to label it but now learn it's evolving  
I guess the tables have turned they're not just revolving.  
Light it up  
Hear the crackle  
Bliss an' mud  
Through the evil it's a drug  
That sits in blood  
Yo this is love.  
That god only breaks the mold  
Like that twist of bud  
Reality only takes a strole  
It can lift you up  
Make you sore like that kite  
You can drift with us,  
Cut the cord with the knife.  
Swimming in oblivion,  
Above such evil.

It's amazing what we gotta go through to touch people  
When I spit ears just prick up  
I sip beers and hick-up  
And rocking the same jeans for six years and it sucks

It's like I mean I dress in junes and my weapons too  
Fuck that  
Give me truth through these desables  
The unforfilled talk of cash and power  
Wait, the wine they're sipping is nothing but sour grapes.

There's many roads but there's only one you'll take  
You never know when your gonna meet your fate  
Face to face eye to eye  
With the inner truth  
What stuff do you put on when your in the booth  
I'm super man I'm a killer  
I'm a smoked out pimp  
I'm trailer trash  
I'm a gangsta with a fucked up blimp

An old geazer with a story to tell  
I can hold a crowd  
Yo I'm boring as hell.

I can feel you can feel it we can feel it for sure  
I can feel the opportunity, knocking my door  
I can feel you can feel it we can feel it for sure  
I can feel the opportunity, knocking my door

Imagination of an eights year old  
I feel you by my side  
There's flowers in the pavement  
To filter out the crime  
And I'm an egg missile bitch  
I build this house with rhymes  
I coloured in my wings  
And still drew out the lines  
So don't take my love for granted  
Untill you understand it  
The day dreamer, dog lover  
Wish, wonder bandit  
I swear a day doesnt pass when I don't feel the pressure  
I got a thousand keys,  
But none reveal the treasure  
Just a tital wave, an earthquake  
And then the flood  
Should have thought twice before you gave the pen to mud  
Cause when you do,  
Religions all calapse  
And I free run through hell  
With matchsticks and no maps  
So go back  
To your labaratory  
Cause a cunt like me  
Wants to marry at 40 and carry a 40  
Down the wedding isle with pride  
And have a bong in private  
After I marry my bride  
I'm happy as larry inside  
But with the wieght of these waves  
It's hard to carry the tide  
And all an honest man can do  
Is ask for a calery rise  
I do live in this world and this cannot be right

So I mean when I see you, rolling through the cities  
See ya pumping our tunes,  
Hopping on the sneaky green  
All I want is to raise my kids  
Up in the bush  
Everybody seem to be pulling to fuck it  
I'll push

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[Spoken:]  
Check it out  
It's ridden pretty vagas  
143 crew  
Coming straight out of prizzi  
Kicking it,  
Having a few beers with bliss n eso  
A few beers  
Be sure to check out the new album  
Flowers in the pavement

Yes yes  
This is infamous  
1200 techniques  
And you are listening to bliss n esaterics  
Flowers in the pavement  
It's dropping soon  
Infact if you listen to this shit  
It's probably dropped right now  
So turn it up and rock with it.