Scribblin

Chef'Special

I quit smoking three hours ago
Maybe still hope for my burned down soul
But, then again, how's it so
I got a cig up in my mouth yo down I go

Nobody here to judge me though
Nobody here to stop me, no
Walkin down the road with my megaphone
My pants down low, my big hat on

Notice I been flowin on these roads
For long time, notice I been throwin shows
As I go by, we was so fine
You would hold me in the night

And if there'd be a one way ticket to
Those days, I'ma jump up go get it
And go away, yes I'd go away
If you'd hold me in the night

You keep on lookin keep on lookin in your mirror, to the ground
Thinking what's there to deliver if there ain't no one around
And if there's no one here to give you what you lost 'n haven't found
Well then it's clear to me, why you 'n me just fell in love with sound

I don't get it, don't get it, just let me now
I don't get it, don't get it, just help me out
I don't get it now, I'm all out
Out of words and out of sound

I don't get it, don't get it, just let me now
I don't get it, don't get it, just help me out
I don't get it now, I'm all out
Out of words and out of sound

Scribblin this 'n I'm scribblin that
Scribblin this 'n I'm scribblin that
I pity the fools that ain't skippin the track
Cus yo this what you get man this the track
I don't give a damn if you thinking it's wack

Light up another one people are sleepin
Light up another one people are dreamin
Light up another one nobody sees me
Light up another one

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Peace to those who need to come on instead us
Leave their home on a bleeding soul
We don't know 'cause the reason gone
And the easy come and the easy go and I
Scribblin this 'n I'm scribblin that
Scribblin this 'n I'm scribblin that

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