

# Cloud Mask

**Chester Watson**

Smoke in the snow, It's dark  
My soul is aglow, In the stark  
A couple of pre's are stowed in the parka  
I'm just a wanderer roaming the stars  
In all "I Love Ugly" and dawg I am comfy  
But let's switch the topic to somethin' of substance  
Like where are the laws for the hungry or sufferin'?  
Chester always on some other shit  
Know me, I been on that wave since I was a jit  
Ballet flow, mellow and smooth  
And usually floating' in more ways than two  
Bumpin Portishead, Nujabes, Yasiin, and DOOM  
I order some waffle house, cop me some food  
And lately been thinkin' 'bout chomping some shrooms  
Yea...  
Drop it and watch it go Suess  
Monotone samurai probably aloof

I, made the beat gave it a nuse, stay  
Vibin' on stage with the Nü Age  
Go against me bet your crew cave  
Blowin' smoke don't care in whose face  
Skatin' the block  
White folks they see me they hatin' a lot  
I know some people that's prayin' I flop  
Hopin' I don't grow and stay in a box  
But I'm out in space on a train of my thoughts  
Meditate aiming my chakra  
Heavy gold chains kinda changing my posture  
When I'm in public get love from the Rastas  
Wearin' all black though  
Power be with all my black folk  
Lack acquiescence don't lack hope  
We're star dust the essence of Astro  
I think I visit Mars in my dreams  
No seafoam skies or ocean that screams  
I hover like air and debris  
They not up to par  
They under degree, they don't wanna spar or rumble with me  
And ILU the fit, the shoe turbo green  
I need no assist no otherworldly  
This cloud mask is making it harder to speak

Cheers...

Ahhs... ooohs...