

Mirrorshades pt. 2

clipping.

Mirrorshades

'Round here, you wear your mirrorshades
You cool with that?

Mirrorshades

'Round here, they wear their mirrorshades
Dancing at a nightclub, hoping that the DJ won't stop
Hands can touch somebody sexy
You're not sexy if you don't walk in with your

Mirrorshades

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Mirrorshades

'Round here, you wear your mirrorshades
'Round here, I wear my mirrorshades
I'm cool with that

I'm that bitch with the blade

I'm that bitch on the stage
I run loops 'round the page
Round up the dukes from the age
Round up the troops from the cage
Grounded in tricks, I'm a mage
Birthing from the temples of rage
Not knowing which side of the cave
Not knowing how quite to behave
Still blind to the way that we played
Find me with a pack of the knaves
Find me in the belly of a rave
Find me at the bottom of my grave
Maybe I still can't be saved

'Round here, I wear my mirrorshades

Not to disarm you, I'm totally harmless, I'm just a girl that can't keep a promise

I keep my lover adonis, I keep my players with artists

I keep my tricks in the socket, can't kiss 'em all but I'm honored

Never deluded to think I'm a goddess, thought I was still the colossus

Tripped on my feet but still conscious, wake up in tears, the dawn is upon us

Wake up with nothing, dishonest, these agents are playing the novice

Could it be worse? Maybe, but I'm not a prophet

I couldn't tell you, I'm stranded in orbit, I got my gun to the rockets

Empty my pockets to gauge, they used to be lined with what I was paid

Decades have passed, my memories decayed, I keep my back to the wall and my eyes inside my

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Sitting on your soapbox, hoping that the crowds will come back
Hands are clasped in prayer to God now
God is not here, he forgot to rock his

Mirrorshades

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'Round here, you wear your mirrorshades

I sure like your mirrorshades, you're moving like a renegade
Too big for your suit, you had drips in jade
Too tall for the room you wanted tricks and chains
I said keep your wits about you, it can be arranged
Snake eyes on my neck at the heights of fame
Black bread magic and some video games
I want real good juice, not Minute Maid
I want real good juice when the lights dim
I want real bad news when I let you in
I want real big truths when I win
Real dance starts when I'm on page 69
The sun hung real low when I saw the time
My heart beat real fast when I saw the signs
Lots of beats on the rhyme
I say what if I look so fine when I die?
What if I look so fine when I die?
What if I look so fine? Yeah
When you lower me from the light
Burn big fires for me tonight
All that metal, copper, silver, gold
Cash, guns, bullets, leather, souls
Lower me from the dripping cold, but please make sure I have my

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You cool with that?
I'm cool with that
Mirrorshades
'Round here, they wear their mirrorshades
Running on a treadmill, hoping that the body stays fit
Hands on hips to catch your breath now
Fuck this treadmill, you don't need it if you've got
Mirrorshades
'Round here, they wear their mirrorshades
You cool with that?
Mirrorshades
'Round here, you wear your mirrorshades