

Public Consumption

Horrorshow

Live and direct from the bottom of the atlas
We proudly present to you the product of the practice
We got 'em running for it like the clappers
The bass shake the place, tilt the planet off its axis
It seems some peeps have got it backwards
Please, allow me to break it down like a fraction
In a Hollywood of model slash actors
You sleeping on me? I suggest you got a mattress
The strangest things can happen from rapping
When thought turns to deed and talk into action
Growing up never really was a dreamer
Never would've thought that I'd be rocking these arenas
One life to lead, no exchange or refunds
Carpe Diem, no repeats or re-runs
Calm my nerves with a pocket full of reefer
Rock the spot, blow the speaker
Y'all know what it is
Better check yourself like you got your pockets picked
Oscar Mike, make your move like Bobby Fischer
I ain't bothered a bit if y'all wanna diss
Some just follow the script but me, I'm on a mission
And I promise you this
If you can take a few minutes out of your lifetime to bother to listen
You might find that it's worth your while
Man, fuck the limelight, I'm trying to make you smile
Wack MC's steady fighting for the top of the pile
Wack MP's telling lies like a crooked sundial
Guilt and innocence blurred, a hung trial
Enough to make you wanna leave it all and run wild
Turn up the dial on the public address
Let the people in to get a piece of it until there's none of it left
If you're receiving this loud and clear
Let me see your hands up like you're trying to volunteer
From my hometown to around the globe now
They proceed to download the flow and get down so
Ain't no way, no how to slow down
On your marks, get set, get ready now
Go!

"You're alright with me, you is my friend"
"We gon dedicate this song to everybody in the house tonight!"
"Let's count it off! Go ahead, count it off... 1, 2, 3!"

This one here's for public consumption
Fit to make your head nod, get your blood pumping
Competition comes a dime a dozen
"But they know who to call when they want the party jumping"
"So here we go for your stereo"
"Real special something, soul food, fit for consumption"
"A new product from an old team"
"Hip-hop, kids from the dungeon"
This one here's for public consumption
Raw rhymes, bass lines and percussion
Speak your piece, we don't mind the discussion
"But they know who to call when they want the partying jumping"
"So here we go for your stereo"
"Real special something, soulful, fit for consumption"

"A new product from an old team"
"Hip-hop, kids from the dungeon"