Souled Separately

Mars Ill

I'm right here, don't nobody notice the noise I'm making/
Cut with a scalpel 'cause the music needs a facelift/
Take this and call your dogs off one wrong step and fall off/
After the day I'll stop speaking, somebody said I'm all talk/
I'll take a tall glass of content, little splash of fame/
Burn the last 10 songs i wrote wore my ego by the flame/
We buy the same records, but interpretations are different/
I listen with all six senses minus the stench of incense/
Separate spirit and flesh like the back of a promo sticker/
Then discard the latter, 'cause the inside's what really matters/
Matter of fact, I state the facts and they don't know how to react/
After we battled last week, you was asking for your snaps back/
The trash picks up on Wednesday, put the can out Tuesday night/
It mixed up my split personality, type living his life/
Kids and a wife, dirty diapers, kiss goodnight and pay the rent/
Step out the corners where rap lives, start to make a dent/
Repent for the sleep I'm losing and check the checklist/
Can't believe I'm supposed to save the world all before breakfast/
Well, that's the curse I'm blessed with, I guess it's cool/
Block the exits and take the rest to school

I was here before you saw me, making it happen before you noticed/
Taking the road less traveled, eating table scraps from the hopeless/
I know it's where it's at 'cause it's the only place I know/

Sole purpose shake the world, break it down to watch 'em grow
I've dipped in extravagant wears, right down to the way I style my ha
ir/
ManCHILD and dust are the envy of pretty crews everywhere/
I rock new balance 803, sponsorship will get back to me/
I wore the same pair for 3 years, no, they're not bound contractually
/
Dastardly cunning, double knotted they cover my socks/
Which by the way are tube variety, i know you like them a lot/
I drive down the block in my jeep and it's never been washed/
System bangs, busted speakers, but the music i play is hot/
All the pedestrians stop and watch hear the treble and they dance/
I jump out of the window feeling my army green cargo pant/
They're issued standard, my t-shirts an iron-on transfer/
We made two to rock at our shows, just me and my crew/
I got a little beard, or did i just forget to shave today/
Got 5 colors of the same ball cap and i think its phat/
Some might feel I'm over exaggerated just to say this verse is stupid
/
How do you think it sounds when you do it? It's like that

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