

# Win When

Mars III

Fresh to death - Ziploc suicide  
Who desire to be the next contestant on the coolest guy to  
Walk a plank and leap into the purest fire Burn off the sacrificial lambs to  
build a new design  
Oh give my number to the politician  
Party rock and sock you in the face for saying nonsense  
Fine print diluted the conscience  
Cover up the smell of teen spirit with pine scent  
(Yeah) No bread call me gluten free  
Still writin' the eulogy of competitors beautifully  
If you can breathe scream it out like Judas Priest  
Here is where we consider the source  
And torture that can bare his chest and  
Truly speak and say it through your teeth  
The time is now to walk away from who you used to be  
I speak to gangsta rap ciphers like I'm Schoolly D  
Eye patch militias to organizing the mutiny  
I'm high seas low down dirty south  
Filthy with the pen in positions you only heard about  
Watch what you sayin' to the legend with your purty mouth  
I set suckas straight and Dust turn it out

One time One more time push it in the middle  
Never in it if you forget it and sit it out again  
It's just a little bit we give it all to live in this minute  
You gotta run it past the limit to win  
One-one-one time One more time push it in the middle  
Never in it if you forget it and sit it out again  
It's just a little bit we give it all to live in this minute  
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I got a loaded soul pointed at you  
No tellin' what a weapon in lesson learned will do  
Got a couple extra minutes and refusal to lose  
This had crews since '97 steady singin' the blues yeah  
Speakin' the truth I read in the news  
But I couldn't help but notice that you easily bruise  
Stick to just what I believe but then I'm keepin' the glue  
'Cause the mystery is subtle and I'm leavin' a clue  
Now this is boom cannon standin'  
In panoramic advantage to damage man is a random  
Mankind and plants planted mangaged advance panic  
And ran right stammerin' past 'em  
Don't claim to be nothin' but real folks steppin' in heel-toe

I pull cards keep 'em stuck in my wheel spokes  
I feel so alive when I live it with reason  
Fresh to death like poison flowers in season

Win when situation is still grim  
The kill switch is set on fail-safe and built in  
Win when 'cause we runnin' from the dawn  
Time to start actin' like a winner's what you are

When, did you ever not want to kick the  
Dirty path behind you and win?  
When, did you ever see the real value in following trend and

Simply walkin' on the pavement where everybody has been?  
When, did you intend to bring the throttle to the floorboard  
Rubber burn the pavement when you give it a spin?  
When, did you run with all the energy  
And spirit you was given with your face in the wind?  
When, did winning turn into a dirty word?  
Early bird diggin' it to get it for Him  
When? Hit the pinnacle, shiver spine when you finish too?  
Glory's not fame when we realize who we can give it to  
When, will we stop blendin' sentences  
And images that give us false complex as men?  
When? (Huh) Imma win if it kills me  
Raise it on the river whatever hand it deals me

Win when situation is still grim  
The kill switch is set on fail-safe and built in  
We win 'cause we runnin' from the dawn  
Time to start actin' like a winner's what you are  
'cause we runnin' from the dawn  
Time to start actin' like winners we flip it on  
Time to start actin' like winners we flip it on  
Time to start actin' like winners we switch it on

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