

Scribble Jam

MIKE

When the gods meet, make a posse your team
Possibilities pop in the seams
Never went to college, I'ma get an honorary degree
Say talk is cheap, talk to a shrink, talk to a priest
Suppose I sing it in song they'd offer me Breesh
Or get me something ballin' to eat
It was all so sweet
That's what I see when I toss in my sleep
A morning greet, me with a horrible feat
Get up off of my feet
Pardon me, trying to show another part of me
Not just my awful defeat
Even if Vamoose always harden me
Causing my grief, the fall from my peak
Lost by the sea, board walkin'
Young Jimmy Darmody
So why mami keep callin' me a lil' Sean Connery?
Can't keep her lil' arms off of me
Can't figure what she saw in me
When the floors is all I see

Breathin' faster, a little slowly
I keep lookin' back, Scribble Gold
I can see the tax just 'cause I been so lonely
I need to practice the speech remote
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I keep lookin' back, Scribble Gold
I can see the tax just 'cause I been so lonely
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I know it seem relaxing and easygoing
Truth is I be reacting, I tweak the most
Pullin' the peak of panic, the tree console me
I seek a passage to lead me home
She see me laughing, she think I'm growing
I used to wreak of havoc and cheap cologne
The speed it happens, the briefest moment
The weakest catchups and cheat the most
Peep distractions, I keep 'em closer
They leave me sadder to be opposed
Nah, I ain't need a pastor to feed me hope
Nah, I ain't need a pastor