

suffocate

MIKE

Why you keep holdin' it in?
He 'bout to suffocate, smoke stay all on my lips
Not in my mother's face, home, but she gon', got my sis'
She got my mother's face, alone, put the chalk on my bliss
That's another grave, bony fingers, rope in a twist
I couldn't cut the pain, it only bring the moments I miss
Under the summer rain, my heart glows straight through the mist
Hissin' at other strange noises, they fade in the mix
Glitch in my cluttered brain, avoidin' the state of assist
Mischeave from all the lame, choices, how I lay in my shit
Know it's a number game

I need
I need

I heard his voice
"Keep on runnin' sista, keep on runnin'"
The hooves got closer and closer right on our heels
And suddenly I heard another one go down
They were right on our heels
And I knew I was next
One cried out to me to go on as the dogs feasted on him
"Keep on runnin' sista
Run
Run
Run"
My head started getting hot and I wasn't tired no more
Then I had this feelin' this light feelin'
And there wasn't no more pains in my feet
This winged buzzard was flyin' next to me and spread his wings
and scooped me up, and up, and up
Just like what Shango said
Next thing I know I'm in the air, goin' up, and up, and up and
This miserable Earth is gettin' smaller and smaller
Turnin' in to somethin' small
Dogs and Overseers
Head Slaves
Horses
Getting smaller and smaller
Just like what Shango said
The buzzard brought me