

Motor

Prof

The only time I close my eyes is when I fall asleep
I don't blink, I don't even miss my family
I'm a 24 year old, old man, with the program, set to go man
Now that's important to me
New demon women, make your way over
I don't take care of my self until I'm hung over
Leave it all behind is a reality of mine
When my heart burns fire, Preface it is fine
Medicated, disconnected, allocated
Misdirected Gampo will die sooner or later
Up all night, screaming to myself
Do I need help or is this the bed I sleep in?
Lost captain, cause action, words turn amenity
Never will I live my life stuck in parenthesis
Wanna talk to 'I'm, a murderer, king pin, arson
I wanna hear him soft spoken
Something that I'll never have is something that I want the most
If I can't pedal I'll coast
Birds sing congratulations for a good night
Hold tight, sold out show, I need some peace and quiet
Ying and bang, no yang, peeps expect the same
Prof well outside of his frame
Rich D-bags obey giants
Force feed mirror images, remain silent
Tread to get a head
Who's the best? Yackety yack, cluck, so what?!
It all makes me wanna throw up
I need to sit down

Before I lay me down
I'll have my world burnt down
I'll have my family drown
Don't touch my motor

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But every once in-while
A woman touch me turn me into child
I can fall asleep for now (heh)
When it's morning time
I leave her drown
I let her piece it out
Reasons why I'm peacin' out
To each his own
I can't relax, I can't sit still
I can't stay in one spot, I'm not a pin wheel
Now others dream, I dream, I let em on the boat
All ABOARD! Hope that we don't sink
Clean, meal, 2% milk
Double you, ICs, Pills, my memory includes spilled milk
A mother, a cop car, a father, a porch in the summer
Tears and some handcuffs
Fifteen years later momma tell me pull my pants up
Damn fuck, can't touch, I have been passed up

Swimming in the water with my hands up
I float seven year cycle, then a wave comes
Its been seven years, I think its about time some one make one
Brave son made one, earthquake turned tsunami
I left I shifted the plate probably, and now I'm shifting the stick
In control I taught myself how to drive that bitch
I turn when I want, and now I'm turning away
From friends from first grade, I leave my family for a maze
New faces say trust me, they pop up/
They tell me they can help me, like I'm locked up
But if it's all said and done, before I get what I want
Let's see if I can burn everything that counts

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