

## Let Me Know

Russ

I said as soon as I figure out this puzzle...  
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah

As soon as I figure out Russ  
The quicker I can figure out this puzzle that I struggle with  
Penthouse dreams, basement realities  
Foot up on the gas, should I pace myself gradually?  
God damn, Lord, give me a sign  
Give me ya words, give me ya sight, give me ya mind  
Cause I'm feeling blind, deaf and dumb  
My soul is on a leash, sayin' please let me run  
With these beats I can speak to the freaks and the nuns  
The rich, the poor, can't you see I'm the one?  
With this real shit  
And I hate to fuckin' say it, but do you feel this?

I dream better with my eyes are open  
I sleep better when my lights been awoken  
Then I might leave the lights on, so you can see I'm focused  
This game has a plague, so all I see is locusts  
And most of you, but I just hope the world can see what I see  
Hear what I hear, breathe what I breathe  
It's a farfetched idea, but at least I have it yeah  
At least I have it, at least I have it  
Maybe I can work a little magic without the rabbit  
Maybe I can turn a little passion to a palace  
Cause after all... I'm standing on the 3 point line wide open  
Pass the ball motherfuckers

Before the sun comes up, I gotta love, love, love  
I stutter when I pray like, but-but-but  
God, please don't take it personal, I just feel outta place  
My mind is just a vehicle, I'm runnin' outta faith  
Please believe I see the reason that I, that I  
Keep on breathing in my freedom, that's why, that's why  
I'm gratefully dead, to the life of the impossible  
I never thought I'd get so high off the obstacles  
I know it's gonna pay off and these songs are gonna be comical  
When I put my mom somewhere tropical  
These optical illusions keep on movin' tryin' to fuck me up  
Where's the four leaf clover when you need it in this lucky cup

And I wonder if they party up in heaven screaming "lucky us"?  
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