

Everybody's Fine

Skyzoo

Celebratory moments of a glass or a bottle in the air
Or a flask and a shotti with a flare
And the bag coming out when one appears
Or the flash of a body in the stairs
And the crash of a lobby in despair
Or. Moments where you getting patted on the ground
That then turn into badges on the ground
And the irony of reversing a role where whenever they roll
Bet that they know that's whatever for them now
'Cause now is a scene where a stream is interrupted
By conclusion jumping and dumping into a seat
Where a dream is sitting in overdrive so taking over the drive
Turns into 12 acquitting the screams or 12 acquitting what they believe
Until they're in the crowd banking on what another 12 perceives
Or celebratory moments of a scale being off to the left
So you cop and get more than you expect
And the rest goes off to the cost of looking like you're involved
So you back to spending more with your connect
Connecting like interlocking the latch
When a latch key is cocking it back
Knowing a latch leads to how to react
And the reaction is counter react
It gets complicated like confiscating the lottery back
It comps a way in like finding a pack
Or it comps a weigh in like you was conned into buying it back
Back tracking to the moments that inspired the toast
To the half gallon of Henny for supplying you hope
Til you're back to backing the semi from inside of your coat
Either that or standing on the other side of the scope
Or it's a celebration of being nowhere near where that aim is

Trigger fingers turn to quotations
Same fingers boxing you in will leave you vacant
Round of applause down the hall for all your patience
Or you in a hall up on the wall
With department of corrections letters hovered up over where your name is
Or you by the door cap and gown to the floor
8 years of proof hovered up over where your name sits
Draw you to the crown they sell it to you as weightless
And charge you to sit on their wait list
Then you fast forward private parking the Porsche open the doors
To a round of applause down the hall from all your patients
Fists in the air over mistakes or fists in the air over the jakes
Being vision impaired holding a tre
And that tre pound lift up the fear from out his face
And you vision impaired over a wake
For the face that the jakes pinned as being a nigga
So he gives him everything that he thinks a nigga should take
And you ask him how he spell it and he responds
"Please make up your mind you niggers is either niggers or you ain't"
All black everything Bobby Seale fit with a tre
While I'm untwisting my chains
Celebratory moments of a glass or a bottle in the air
Or a flask and a shotti with a flare
And the bag coming out when one appears
Or the flash of a body in the stairs
And the crash of a lobby in despair

Recalled by the store til the morn' while you borrowing a square
And they're watching what you hear but everybody's fine