

## Jackolantern's Weather

311

Well I beat a bad rap when I skip a soul trap  
Just trippin' and laughin' at the crap  
Dap is what I get the best skins that I hit  
You know we rock the fuckin' joint and we split  
Singin' an rhyme's what I'm better for  
When I describe I'm a scribe with a metaphor I use a simile lightly  
'cuz that shit played  
The common way most rhymes are made, ya know I rock like this I flow like that  
t  
But all those comparisons are just that  
Kickin' different styles I'll be right here  
Today, tomorrow, next week and next year I always say  
what I feel and that is a promise  
Nothing in life is above being honest  
Sauna is cool compared to being on stage  
But that's how it's gotta go in the stone age  
The fame in my game I name rapture  
Like a polished rock I'll make it shine for sure  
Word is that I've travelled become unravelled  
I been around the world baby gimme an apple  
I'll be your boogie man rather than son-of-sam  
What I am is what I am  
Though we don't have too long to love a day a night  
We only love those who, love us right back  
The kid is smart the kid is clever  
Stompin' in jack-o-lantern's weather  
Backpack strapped 'cuz the world is cold  
Headphones pumpin' don't ya know  
The kid is smart the kid is clever  
Stompin' in jack-o-lantern's weather  
Rocks his hood and plays it mellow  
While maple leaves change into yellow  
And oh shit damn honey at it again  
Tryin' to beat my high score since the age of ten  
See my high score flash on the back glass I was malcontented  
Doug in gifted class  
Now here's the deal we came to heal we gonna rock in Rio  
Oh no it's not a joke it's how we feel  
Put to test like a Sugar Ray scientist I'm always dancing in my  
Sunday best I'm betting on my bliss and my path is lit' see  
The microphone is live and I'm rockin' my body  
Smooth like Reggie Miller in an airborne freeze frame  
Funky like the kung-fu that can put you to shame  
The kid is smart the kid is clever  
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Backpack strapped 'cuz the world is cold  
Headphones pumpin' don't ya know  
The kid is smart the kid is clever  
Stompin' in jack-o-lantern's weather  
Rocks his hood and plays it mellow  
While maple leaves change into yellow I'm like hey wait a minute  
Give a check on two then I'm ready to begin it  
With a boom boom bap coming outta your trunkies  
Give a fat shout out to the Phunk Junkees  
Striken like a cancer taken chances  
But I love to see the girl windin' like the belly dancer  
Standin' up front with a tight stomach showin

Me on stage singin, flowin  
We just kickin' it live we justkickin' it live  
'Cuz if you can't kick it live you gonna die  
'Fraid so punk soquit talkin' junk  
You need a live show like a ball player needs a dunk