

# Laptop Therapy (Jackie Blue)

Charles Hamilton

That's on everything  
I Don't ever have to leave the house  
If I don't want too  
Gun slinging sun dreaming with the sun demon  
Steering clear of some demons  
Run freeman  
King of the sample  
And no I don't want seamen  
I keep runs on they feet when I'm steaming  
This here is my home in the sky zoning  
I am my own BMI  
My thoughts beam from my eyes to the screen  
In your mind MTV When I don't want to do  
Late night interviews with who  
Isnt in the least bit into humans  
Nigga view my music from inter tubes  
Just a matter of time before I brake into the news  
The mic is my anchor Popeye Cool J when I write in anger  
Cause even with my life at danger  
I can always write a banger  
You want help  
You want love  
You wish you can find someone new  
Making wishes that never come tru  
You want guidance  
You want silence  
You Want a new kind of friend  
I've always been here I'm here to the end  
Imagination dies when your certain  
Or does it simply hide behind the curtain  
Showtime I grabbed the opening curtains  
To see how many people can get a hold of this circus  
You tune in enough it's a funny site  
Left handed handling the money right  
I left damage to handle the money  
So these left bandits can't handle the hunger  
Thatll write in front of me  
That's a pyramid scheme  
The left write up get midas to touch  
The light that I just get up with  
Blessed with Florissant evanescence  
I don't lose I just take a minute to win  
Takin a break to pay for the sins of the fakers  
Who grin to make it a vacation spent  
Shit why don't I just take a break again  
You want Help  
You want Love  
You wish you can find someone new  
Making wishes that never come tru  
You want guidance  
You want silence  
You Want a new kind of friend  
I'm going places that you've never been  
The whole planet can change my diaper  
You kiss my ass while I aim for the whiper  
No names I remain a viper  
Just more kane than Wayne

The rap Zane I'm a writer  
Everyone else is no names in the fire  
That type of fame has expired  
You either a rider or a no-thin  
I am the spider beside miss muppet  
The system I'm quiet like fuck it  
Then I step in iller than black nazis  
Which isnt I'll cause black nazis are rappers  
Back to plotting for back to back probabilities  
While I nap ontop of the lottery  
Stacking what I got on my lap  
Alot of heat me and my laptop  
That's my therapist Honestly  
You want Help  
You want Love  
You wish you can find someone new  
Making wishes that never come tru  
You want guidance  
You want silence  
You Want a new kind of friend  
I've always been here I'm here to the end