

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