

The Dark Room

Dilated Peoples

I felt emotions so deep, but my words got blocked
You see i never smoked before so my nerves got shot
I couldn't talk a word, but i could see the world
I mean everthing became so clear
I didn't slur shit i just kept quiet and made a note of it
Before the poetry is out the fire and im over it
Retire notably and every moves a curtain call
Smooth with the groove so honey dont take it personal
Tryna make it out of dodge for me to see the rainbows end
I need a lift before im looking at the wall of great decent
I owe rent and love the months that got it thirty one
I miss pun and only met him once
This is kettle chips and blunts, the funk
Im on the road still im on a cold bill
She got a coke body so ill
Pick the code to the lock and all my people free
I found the road to the top behind the, tree
Lets turn to chapter 1 this is all the hood parts
Life is make believe and death is when the book starts
I got a good heart and ain't afraid to show you
At fifteen i shot a 22, now im older
I spill my sixteens and dip clean
This body grown up an' clinging to these kids dreams
I found a new feeling ima chase it
A new found town a new scribe you can't erase it

(2x):

I done tried, I done tried
I done tried, I done tried
You dont live til you die
Headed home you decide
Near the flamse of the fire
Near the flames of the fire
Near the flames of the fire
Near the flames of the fire

I swam in oceans so deep the models seem like thot's
Something brushed up against my feet my insides dropped
Fought the panic and i swam to the top
The only nine one-perceter remember climbing back onto the yacht
Strange life wonderful world process the pain right
In that chain sippin' champagne the same night
Half disgusted half delighted half divided on it
I robbin hood it and i i smile mad inside im haunted
I party til the break of dawn until the night is gone
In glass mansions they throw hard words like right or wrong
Intoxicating darkness but my light is on
These battle hymns ballade of the freedom fighter song
Life chisseled into blocks, on the wall and in the scared
Complicated unltimatly only spare the innocent
Festivals we massacre hit the stage and sniper from it
Kill in grimy clubs close and personal life knife to stomach
The code is in the DNA of the fan
Talk the flash light rips with DNA in the dan
World wide runnin life fire exercises flame thrower
Gasoline graffiti bomb it drop the joint
The names glowing thats burner re defined

Learn to read between the lines
The subtle hints and clues the symbols and the signs
Its rocky horror signs recognise the grand design
Making more move than just clock hands and sands of time

[Hook - Vince Staples (2x)]