I come as I am Come when I can This man come complete with confusion I come as I am You know I got to look for Got to find the connections One eye on you One eye on those rhymes The third eye a got brother's back Part time I crossed out all the weak lines Re-runs memorized drama confined For the moment Brother man, do you got some time? My sweet mother can you spare yet another dime? I know this too I will leave behind All this too Yes my soul will find the way back Run, run away back Come please show me the way back I got off track One thing is over another begins One thing starts another thing ends Again... I'm tired of waiting Tired of sleeping Everytime I close my eyes I know i'm missing something I'm tired of wondering What i'm so fucking tired of asking Wlways needing and wanting something I'm tired of thinking Tired of wondering what I come as I am Never give a damn Come where I can She say she wanna skip the foreplay Not a problem Compulsions dictate my every decision Temptations into everyone I'm giving in Observe this brother in sin See how he's livin Notice that shit eatin grin He's wearing not caring The niggaz high till it hurt And the confusion From the first verse Make it much fucking worse His soul will find a way back