

## Downtown In My Mind

Outasight

It started at the moment I thought it would  
I stepped off the platform into a yellow car  
I could not retrieve the road  
Windows cracked, my eyes were closed  
How will I find my way out?  
It ended when I lost my quest forever more  
Inclined to roles, response and goals I never saw  
There I was, alone again, not giving up but giving in  
Now tell me where to go

Downtown in my mind  
I'm looking for things I could never find

I picked the pieces up and started to question  
Why it must be selling out or buying in  
Everywhere I look or turn, everyone is so concerned  
Yet they have no reply  
I'm walking slowly down this block, I swear I saw  
The whole world 'round me moving in fast forward  
All my movements slowing down  
Constant rushing always 'round, I have nowhere to run

Let me state my name, Richard Andrew, no one the same  
Whether doughboy philosopher, no codes, locking 'em  
Dope shows, rocking 'em, choice hoes, on top of 'em  
Close foes, mocking 'em, none in the vicinity  
Sipping merlot in Little Italy memories  
Brush through my mind, paint against canvas  
Campus to mansions, Burberry J ransom  
Sinatra's my life, playing in the back  
Like I'm sitting in my grandpa's Cadillac  
Those who can't see the vision, cataracts  
Average stacks, laugh at that  
Tailored stacks, roll through my habitat  
The constant search for answers seems like they got it  
The path to knowledge of self may be chaotic  
But I'm on it, won't shut it down like onyx  
Hit the Mark Ecko sentiments of the life complex in the dark