

## Flashback 96

Sage Francis

It's just a flashback-  
Now I can't even think back  
When I reminisce on my own past I cringe  
It gets under my skin like a syringe.  
I binge on food for thought.  
Avoiding memory lane on my way home  
Get lost and have to look for a pay phone  
It's so strange  
I've got no change  
I could have sworn I did when I left  
My breath gets heavy with every theft  
Y'all didn't round my childhood If I could have smiled I would  
Try to keep them to a minimum  
But one got cracked while I was killing 'em  
Back to the present here and now in modern times  
When Satan's got me signing dotted lines  
I pick up the phone and call  
People in my own hometown collect  
And tell them things change, but they just won't accept  
That's no surprise; it's so ironic me having to ask them for directions  
But I just got dead air, cut lines and bad connections  
People who would help  
Change their number to unlisted  
411 info left me unassisted  
Wickedly twisted happenings  
Is it coincidence?  
I choose to think so.  
Deep in thought my eyes blink slow  
Pictures appear like slideshows  
Cause my mind knows  
Each and every minute detail  
Total recall is leaving me pale  
Sick to my stomach  
Nauseous  
Forces of nature bring my homing instinct  
It stinks  
It's so distinct.  
Now let me think a minute.  
Huh, this is the much traveled trail from my past  
No one unbeaten path  
And funny memories are now making me laugh

Just a flash back kid, it's just a flashback  
I'm getting laughed at mental attack, mental attack

I should design forts  
To pro-tect my mind  
From these time warps  
'Cause I'm off course  
Begin to rethink my final thoughts  
Philosophies  
My personal creations face conflict  
You're slipping  
By following my footsteps  
Cause I'm slick  
Now I stand alone in this ghost town  
My clothes make the most sound

Upside down smiles  
Grin while folks frown  
I feel my Sacred  
Heart get filled with hatred  
Ancient rituals of a teary eyed child  
with nothing fake kid  
the flash backs of my past acts  
Are numerous  
Inside the uterus  
Other kinds haven't been so humorous

My laugh lines are faked for the last time  
I'm past my prime  
Climaxing again is a task of mine  
I'm homeward bound; break out the map and atlas  
I ask gas station attendants kid and they act pissed  
I'm black listed  
For not staying true to white lies  
I fight guys in darkness  
Heartless until the night dies.  
And Then I shed some light on what's the matter  
Reflections in the looking glass self scatter  
When the hard stairs made it shatter  
7 years back luck?  
That ain't nothing new !  
I'm searching for something true  
But most my friends are fronting too.  
What's up with you?  
Only once you catch amnesia  
Same old procedure  
Valuable times lost at leisure  
Plus I broke my compass  
The needle always points backwards  
There's no communications  
Whack herbs  
That cost me black words  
Impossible  
Facial expressions in sign language  
Cause your mind your mind anguish  
Misinterpretations are dangerous  
No one knows who the stranger is  
But still yet know my face is vaguely familiar,  
Thinking back wouldn't kill you would it?  
Or would it?  
I can't catch no one's attention  
Even Ignored by the lord  
my mind sided dimensions

It's just a flashback kid, it's just a flashback  
I'm getting laughed at mental attack; mental attack...