

# Running With Scissors

SLuG

Protect your jimmy, keep it fresh  
Anything is everything and more is less  
Soul sight sounds smell taste and felts  
Knuckle up and buckle up your safety belt  
Lift with your legs, speak with your mind  
See the bigger screen, read between the lines  
Brush your teeth, squash the beef  
Judge the tree by both sides of the leaf  
Save your soul, spend your money  
Laugh at it's jokes and pretend they're money  
Talk about your goals and hide your wants  
Give them something they can hold and get a better response  
Beleive in karma, truth and honor  
Respect the youth and understand the drama  
Think about your move before you make it  
And see the motive for the info and advice before you take it  
Traffic lights and stops signs  
Cops and crimes,  
Top of the line  
I lost my mind, I found my feet  
Look over my shoulder before I cross the street  
Dead zone when in roam  
I'm begging for attention to be left alone  
Headphones in flesh tones  
And little Slug was having trouble trying to get home  
Write a song, write a million songs  
But they all the same song it's like one long song  
Fight the wrong and make them sing along  
Continue to consume until the hungers gone  
Speak your peace and move on, move on  
I need to buy time but first I got to find the coupon  
When I climb the mountain i'm gonna teach I promise  
But for now you can reach me at the office

Get a job, catch a buzz, learn something, cook dinner,  
Find a mate and Copulate, but try to pick a winner,  
Go to school, teach something, be a voice, paint a picture,  
Turn the TV off man you don't need a babysitter,  
Read a book, write a book, plot a movie,  
Take over, watch for motorcycle  
Calm down be a done  
Nine out of ten doctors preffer their secretaries  
Because they're sick of going home and going down on what they married  
Do your homework, solve the problem, celebrate  
Tip the bartender, breath and meditate  
Oversleep wake up late, push snooze take a bath  
When you finish with your drink they let you keep the glass  
Skip class, jump curbs, walk the dog  
Run slow, leap fates, stand tall  
Sit still, take control  
Yo you throw like a girl  
And you hate the world  
And you lost all your nuts trying to chase a squirrel  
Some of these kats don't know to meow  
I try to open my eyes to take a look at me now  
Alphabitize the records that sit on the shelf  
I think you need some advice on how to think for self

Aiyo they want the light, but they don't want the light  
They act like they don't know wrong from right  
They say they want the truth, but they have the truth  
They act like they forgot how to move  
Dead

I ain't trying to wait for no one else to help  
I think you need some advice on how to think for self  
I said ain't trying to wait for no one else to help  
I think you need some advice on how to think for self  
I said ain't trying to wait for no one else to help  
I think you need some advice on how to think for self  
I ain't trying to wait for no one else to help  
I think you need some advice on how to think for self