Tater Tot

Talib Kweli

I'm just wondering what the heck is in our water supply What the heck is in our oxygen supply that creates a rainbow effect in the sprinklers? What is oozing out of our ground that allows this type of effect to happen? It's not just around our sun and our moon any more Everywhere we look, the visible spectrum, is rainbows This can not be natural We as a nation have got to ask ourselves what the hell is going on? What is oozing out of our ground?

The day that I enlisted was the result of a prior visit with Jesus Christ felt like I was lifted Then I got injured and the hospital was like a prison Fell out of touch with my faith I was nihilistic They call me Cyclops, cause I was blind in one eye I'm out the army now I'm tryin to decide how to properly fit in with civilians I'm used to killin Got me feelin all confused who the hero and who the villain Hopped in my red Camaro, shot down the street like lead in a barrel Decked out in my veteran apparel I drove aimlessly for miles until I saw this country that'd want me to kill; I took a bullet for this muh'fucker Thousand miles later finally made a stop Small town restaurant, God damn the waitress hot Ordered tater tots, got her number, later that night We was at the bar, takin shots 'til we fell in love I said let's go Las Vegas and do this Knew this wasn't made for my soul Drove all night and was awakened to cold She wanna play the slots, nicknamed her Tater Tot cause of how we met, cool I need a shower, bet Found a motel on the strip, I'm checkin in when out the blue some Mexicans came in the lobby like they 'bout to shoot some Asians that was runnin down the hall with they guns brazen Now e'rybody pullin out they shit like it's an invasion! The Mexicans let them Asians have it; Asians had to fire back 'til they was outta bullets and the blood splattered everywhere Deal gone bad or somebody robbin Either way somebody's rotten all I hear is bodies droppin I jump behind the front desk in the nick of time The crook is on the floor, his blood made me slip and slide But I'm the last man standin A reflex made me grab a cannon out a dyin man's hand Then I noticed that a car was runnin Sack of guns on the floor plus unmarked bills by the hundreds Driver comin at me gunnin Sirens blarin in the distance cause the caps are comin I spun around and I hit the deck Heard the bullets whiz by my ear I let off, hit him in the chest Quicker than the bullets left the chamber I grabbed the sack off the floor hit the door with the bangers Lookin for my lady at the casino, she was in the zone I said "We gotta go" she like "Why?" and I'm like "C'MON!" No need to gamble baby, here the lick Put the chips down we gotta go right now, this little shit

Now we speedin down the I-15 First time I noticed that her eyes were green gave her a gun and a magazine I made her count the loot But when she saw the score she pointed the gun at me Now she about to shoot {blam, blam blam}