

Retrogression

Tech N9ne

What is this in the distance, my drug begging for commitment, man I'm gonna
Do what they say, release and just retrogress with mayday

I'm thinking of retrogression, about going back to my best friend, on a x
Bench, but the uncut molly will you kill me is the question, I'm in sessions
What about two chicks on deck in my bed undressing now we meshing pressing
Sexing sweating left in impressive heaven, I used ta', boost her, with adder
all, my

Teeth would chatter awe naw it really don't matter y'all, I'm cool like the
Cigarettes I was a bigger threat to the clitoris, successful sexually
Bitter neck get her wet just how high can a nigga get, blasted acid f
Asterix see coulda he say he may crash it fit to replay D-Day ashes,
I take masses so I could stay plastered, that great plastic I ate like aton
Lake Placid.

Molly I miss you if I was to kiss you will you take this sick food to go
Days, I know you can lift moods when I'm having issues I wish I could split
Spoove to the old days.

If, you, feel, like their plan don't fit us all,
Then, you, will, find my land don't give us long,
If, you, feel, like not taking that bigger fall!
Then with all respect if we retrogress then they'll rid us all!

Okay so lets go, retrogression I'm guessing that recno, sees memories all in
My flesh though, strange love he's into the pesh mode, some of the greatest
Sex woah that x hoe

And if I was bringing a vix tips to her lips it was for something that
She'd never let go

I drink shots with her laugh and smoke newports the time we spent was too
Short

My mind is heading due north, my body's on it's true course, this woman has
Got my youth sore, and tooth raw, all of the lights are leading me through
A new door.

Can we just go back? Can we just reunite? I need a throwback to seeing
You in flight

You had that down south body with a hint of death, picked you up and held
You down

Sound until I went to rest, but who needs rest, when the world is gold
Everything is burning so Imma just alert the globe, and hurt you slow,
You're known for fast love and vertigo, so I'll just pick you up and get a
Little intimate in a minute, a cue for the return of a virgin soul.

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I tuned em out, I, I tuned em out, too busy turning on it dropping out
Behind my, my mommas house, producing clouds, never understood money to get
Numb, meanwhile I'm bleeding out my eyes, heaving out my lungs, trying to
Avoid the sun, curious at a young age for a taste, watching them numb they
Faced, tell caroline found someone for us to bring out on dates, I call it
Youthful curiosity, jumped the edge every saturday
Strobe lights and low lifes the city at night was calling me, I turned em
Out, I, I turned em out, had em both kissing on my lips then smoked the
Spliff to boost the trip,

Lift off, I'm gone, phone call my bro let em know that I'm lost and I got
Sand in my shoes
From twilight beach - menajahtwa, heavily sedated I, grew up with jaded
Eyes, see she's been friends of mine since 99' but now we don't see eye to
I, can't retrogress, unless life gets too heavy for my chest, then I be
Tuning out and canin dropping out before they win.