

## Puppets

## Atmosphere

I know a guy with the rock star life  
But he stil don't fly so he's mad at the sky  
He sits me down he kicks his wisdom  
He's been around now give him a listen  
Seems like he's got a lot of complaints  
About how nowadays things ain't the same  
Used to place some faith in the basement  
A toast for this guy  
And those kids that he came with  
'cause they all on the same shit  
Based on cut down placement  
Uptown stay strong  
Don't ever do a dance with the devil now  
That smile is a sign that you're sellin now  
Judgment gossip ethics  
Let's just exploit all this excess  
Then you feel how he feels  
To walk around town  
Lookin' down from them tall heels  
And who needs fame or fortune  
When you get the same love  
That the fame is snortin?  
Future so afraid of yours  
That you strayed from the course  
And you came up short  
Believe he would have more credibility  
If he wasn't just another drunk pill junkie  
It's obvious to me that he's still hungry  
For the superstars a little bad lucky  
Go ahead and get mad at god  
Point your fingers at your dad  
And at santa claus  
Listen all of y'all its a sabotage  
Wouldn't look so bad with the bandage off  
It goes

One for the bar tab two for the shine  
Let's go to your car do another line  
Barely trust em their all puppets  
Love is nothing scared of success  
One for the bass two for the drums  
Last call gonna take whatever comes  
Barely trust 'em there all puppets  
Love is nothing scared of success

I think it's great how you used to great  
I can't hate on how you choose to relate  
But i know that you had the potential  
I understand why you wanted to let go  
A lot of pressure  
In the middle of those shoulders  
And we ain't gettin nothin but older  
Ain't nothin' changed  
But the day we run from  
But nobody knows that  
Better than you huh?

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