

# When The Lights Go Out

## Atmosphere

Do you remember that knife you wouldn't part with?  
You kept it sharp just to carve my fuckin' heart like a park bench  
Well I found it this morning in a Southside bus stop  
And I'm smiling for this mugshot  
That's when I knew the plan was bound to fail  
By the time you hear the song I'll be singing it from down at the county jail  
Still filled to the maximum, so fuck Bill Clinton with his saxophone  
And cut, I'm trying to follow a lit fuse  
I must have missed a day's allowance of fish food  
Like who's tit do you think that this is dude?  
She ain't your bitch to misuse  
And when there ain't nothing more to grab  
I might give something back to the floor of this cab  
I might tag my name on the door of your building  
Might even make a couple of your children  
When all the lights go out

When all the lights go out  
When the lights go out  
When all the lights go out  
When the lights go out  
When all the lights go out  
When the lights go out  
When all the lights go out  
When the lights go out  
(One, two)

Click is when they go in, we keeps it flowin'  
Wrote this poem from a swollen place of deep knowin'  
Winter showin', we scared of the dark as night approaches  
Until a time comes, some run like roaches  
Stop, drop, pop a slug out the mag  
Tag, thug it out, brag, hold on to your bug out bag  
When he's out on tour [?] and the drink go down  
Grab your girl, he might arouse her, yowzers  
What dreams may come  
Some plot and scheme on the scene, he play dumb  
From the load out, true emissarie who forever ready  
Ask your secretary 'bout the melonberry  
It's elementary, fedora or the ski hat  
Draws or Dungaree slacks, where you gonna be at?  
Don't repeat that, she ain't the type no doubt  
If she wanna eat it's goin' right in her mouth  
When all the lights go out

When all the lights go out  
When the lights go out  
When all the lights go out  
When the lights go out  
When all the lights go out  
When the lights go out  
When all the lights go out  
When the lights go out

Yeah, you know it's like...you know. All this political stuff, you know what  
I'm saying?

This gossip on TV. You know everybody tryna get they talk on.  
You know the rumors and all that, that's where they make...you know, that's  
how they make their money.  
You know, talkin' about things, but you know...we a part of that. You see wh  
at happen?  
Money don't mean nothing, it really don't, money don't mean a damn thing.  
You see what happened to Joan Rivers? All that money for her face and skin a  
nd...vain? You know what I  
M saying? I might just walk up to one of these motherfuckin' super stars and  
pull they're wig off.