

# The Dark Room

Dilated Peoples

I felt emotions so deep, but my words got blocked  
You see i never smoked before so my nerves got shot  
I couldn't talk a word, but i could see the world  
I mean everthing became so clear  
I didn't slur shit i just kept quiet and made a note of it  
Before the poetry is out the fire and im over it  
Retire notably and every moves a curtain call  
Smooth with the groove so honey dont take it personal  
Tryna make it out of dodge for me to see the rainbows end  
I need a lift before im looking at the wall of great decent  
I owe rent and love the months that got it thirty one  
I miss pun and only met him once  
This is kettle chips and blunts, the funk  
Im on the road still im on a cold bill  
She got a coke body so ill  
Pick the code to the lock and all my people free  
I found the road to the top behind the, tree  
Lets turn to chapter 1 this is all the hood parts  
Life is make believe and death is when the book starts  
I got a good heart and ain't afraid to show you  
At fifteen i shot a 22, now im older  
I spill my sixteens and dip clean  
This body grown up an' clinging to these kids dreams  
I found a new feeling ima chase it  
A new found town a new scribe you can't erase it

(2x):

I done tried, I done tried  
I done tried, I done tried  
You dont live til you die  
Headed home you decide  
Near the flamse of the fire  
Near the flames of the fire  
Near the flames of the fire  
Near the flames of the fire

I swam in oceans so deep the models seem like thot's  
Something brushed up against my feet my insides dropped  
Fought the panic and i swam to the top  
The only nine one-perceter member climbing back onto the yacht  
Strange life wonderful world process the pain right  
In that chain sippin' champagne the same night  
Half disgusted half delighted half divided on it  
I robbin hood it and i i smile mad inside im haunted  
I party til the break of dawn until the night is gone  
In glass mansions they throw hard words like right or wrong  
Intoxicating darkness but my light is on  
These battle hymns ballade of the freedom fighter song  
Life chisseled into blocks, on the wall and in the scared  
Complicated unltimatly only spare the innocent  
Festivals we massacre hit the stage and sniper from it  
Kill in grimy clubs close and personal life knife to stomach  
The code is in the DNA of the fan  
Talk the flash light rips with DNA in the dan  
World wide runnin life fire exercises flame thrower  
Gasoline graffiti bomb it drop the joint  
The names glowing thats burner re defined

Learn to read between the lines  
The subtle hints and clues the symbols and the signs  
Its rocky horror signs recognise the grand design  
Making more move than just clock hands and sands of time

[Hook - Vince Staples (2x)]