

Lightning In A Bottle

Mod Sun

I think they need some more of that "savin lives music".
Well I speak it fluent, where the truth is never truent.
Any judgement go & lose it. Inspire, bet I do it.
Hippy Hop please don't confuse it,
With them bitter sweet symphonies.
I could light the world with my energy.
One day in California this girl gave me a letter,
I ain't never met her but she told me I impacted her forever.
I opened up the note & couldn't believe the words inside,
One of my songs stopped her from committing suicide.
Whats more important than the plaques & awards.
Worth more than any money could afford.
Is the fact you makin people wanna stay alive,
be a set of floaties when these people start to take a dive.
And this rate they might rename me "fate".
Replace the word "persevere" with a MOD SUN mixtape.
The steps that I take, concrete,
Yeah they retrace & relate to anybody on a path to enlightened
states...

Heard you were headed down the wrong road.
Head spinnin like a cyclone.
So imma do what I came to do & teach you all a thing or two,
And get you on your way back home.

You'll start to feel better when surround yourself with people
who will never oppress to impress.
You've gotta believe in every dream you see while your observin
g concept from your sheltered bed.
You already know, you already know...
So why's there a question, what is it here for.
You're in control, I'm letting you know...
So don't let go, no don't let go.
And this rate they might rename me "fate".
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I stay heavy on the throttle steady missin every pothole.
It's our time to strike, got lightning in a bottle.