

The Shooter's Soundtrack

Skyzoo

Shoulder the blame,
Strong enough to maybe hold it & aim,
Old enough to know the mechanics like he knowing his name,
Young enough to know he can handle it, or so he proclaims,
Inspired to throw a hand in it & go with the grain,
And by default, whatever's before it was it's gonn' be,
Hollows in the sky drown out heaven's harmonies,
Following the sky til' they told him it was all reach,
Now he cover his ears in case it ever calls he,
All covered & cleared, arms within arms reach,
Hands-on approach, hold one & feel his heart beat,
Hands on the 'scope, load one & see him glow,
See him grow right in front of your eyes or leave them closed,
Leave him with enough of those & it's enough to lead him out

To see the doubt, & to see what the similar be about,
And if they all for it & the never say never, it's whatever,
Straw purchasing is \$50 & better

So reason being, you day one get it how you see it,
Eyes wide shut but, seeing is believing,
Reason being, you day one get it how you see it,
Eyes wide shut but, seeing is believing,
And the soundtrack to it is as loud as you can see,
The soundtrack to it is as loud as you can see,
The soundtrack to it is as loud as you can see,
The soundtrack to it is as loud as you can see,
(Say once)

Told him it's easy to get accustomed,
Easier to adjust him than they thought,
And seeing's believing so he believe in what he saw,
And who would've knew how much he could see behind the door,
They changing the locks baby, he seeing what he want,
And anything can turn tunnel vision

If the ending is the opposite left from the beginning,
And if winning is the opposite left, then you'd be with it,
You'd be gunning for a run in that tunnel, pun intended,
So he running with his gun in the tunnel, but still seated,
Can't carry it but can't put it down, he still need it,
Can't leave it, can't see without it,
They blew the lights out,
Let it walk in front of him & stop whatever come to him,
Halo up above it, 16 sitting under it,
God if it jam, may your hands do the covering,
Halo up above it, 16 sitting under it,
Easy to be apart for anybody who wanting it

Louder than they ever saw,
Doubt him & he's letting off, ASAP,
Everything about him has been said before,
Brighter than they ever heard,
Light 'em when they send the word, take that!,
One shot right 'em if they ever turn, take that!,
Word is murder is cheap,
It's work for hire if you lying where the murderers be,

And the market is still clicking when they call in a need,
Finding one is automatic if you walk in the lead,
So if he seem a lil' different & you see what he was given

It's a given understanding that he breathing at his limits,
And the limit is, anything the crib might've given him,
Was makeover, day 3, they ain't put the ceiling in,
Roof still open so the sky that he was living in,
He throwing shots at it, call it high off of adrenaline,
Young enough to kick it with the one I'm pulling under me,
"Friends til' the end" is what the 2 might wanna be