

# Tater Tot

Talib Kweli

I'm just wondering what the heck is in our water supply  
What the heck is in our oxygen supply  
that creates a rainbow effect in the sprinklers?  
What is oozing out of our ground  
that allows this type of effect to happen?  
It's not just around our sun and our moon any more  
Everywhere we look, the visible spectrum, is rainbows  
This can not be natural  
We as a nation have got to ask ourselves  
what the hell is going on?  
What is oozing out of our ground?

The day that I enlisted  
was the result of a prior visit with Jesus Christ felt like I was lifted  
Then I got injured and the hospital was like a prison  
Fell out of touch with my faith I was nihilistic  
They call me Cyclops, cause I was blind in one eye  
I'm out the army now I'm tryin to decide  
how to properly fit in with civilians I'm used to killin  
Got me feelin all confused who the hero and who the villain  
Hopped in my red Camaro, shot down the street like lead in a barrel  
Decked out in my veteran apparel  
I drove aimlessly for miles until I saw this  
country that'd want me to kill; I took a bullet for this muh'fucker  
Thousand miles later finally made a stop  
Small town restaurant, God damn the waitress hot  
Ordered tater tots, got her number, later that night  
We was at the bar, takin shots 'til we fell in love  
I said let's go Las Vegas and do this  
Knew this wasn't made for my soul  
Drove all night and was awakened to cold  
She wanna play the slots, nicknamed her Tater Tot  
cause of how we met, cool I need a shower, bet  
Found a motel on the strip, I'm checkin in  
when out the blue some Mexicans came in the lobby like they 'bout to shoot  
some Asians that was runnin down the hall with they guns brazen  
Now e'rybody pullin out they shit like it's an invasion!  
The Mexicans let them Asians have it; Asians had to fire back  
'til they was outta bullets and the blood splattered everywhere  
Deal gone bad or somebody robbin  
Either way somebody's rotten all I hear is bodies droppin  
I jump behind the front desk in the nick of time  
The crook is on the floor, his blood made me slip and slide  
But I'm the last man standin  
A reflex made me grab a cannon out a dyin man's hand  
Then I noticed that a car was runnin  
Sack of guns on the floor plus unmarked bills by the hundreds  
Driver comin at me gunnin  
Sirens blarin in the distance cause the caps are comin  
I spun around and I hit the deck  
Heard the bullets whiz by my ear I let off, hit him in the chest  
Quicker than the bullets left the chamber  
I grabbed the sack off the floor hit the door with the bangers  
Lookin for my lady at the casino, she was in the zone  
I said "We gotta go" she like "Why?" and I'm like "C'MON!"  
No need to gamble baby, here the lick  
Put the chips down we gotta go right now, this little shit

Now we speedin down the I-15  
First time I noticed that her eyes were green  
gave her a gun and a magazine  
I made her count the loot  
But when she saw the score she pointed the gun at me  
Now she about to shoot {blam, blam blam}