

LIE TO KICK IT

Produced by John Keenan (drums, piano, keyboards) Scott Martz (guitars background vocals, percussion, bass)

(I moved out of the halfway house to an apartment in Feb and made this song and Scott came in and added guitar, bass and some percussion and background vocals)

Voicemail - Mark Keenan (my brother)

"john i just thought of something really funny, remember when I was a little kid and I stuck the salad shooter on the back of mom's muffler, laughs, call me back."

VERSE ONE

if this is action i can dig it
will i ever fail
slipping isn't something ive been in
i flip it ridiculous living to tell
i kept it next with my focus
eliminate the coldest frozen
bogus foes exposed and chokin
hoping those evoke the dopest
ive been the problem and now im deleted
and see we achieve what you couldn't believe
ill sleep when dreaming isn't easy
and my people aren't in need
you can't escape ive been up waiting
nothings ever gonna beat us
yea im tired still im running
you were gone
now im leaving

CHORUS

I love the way you hate it
when i rise and grind to get it
never find another like me
rather die than lie to kick it
if im broken its a moment
when im focused im a menace
ive been killing em forget it
ive been winning, its a feeling. (repeat) (complete gibberish background vocals lol)

VERSE TWO

im not a kid
im one of the last ones
the lyrical spirit is passed on
we ask once
then blast off
im saying it's limitless, ask God

my rap bars make math hard
but nothings in our way
will you ever get whats missing
can you handle what we've made?
we put it together from nothing
they hate it, I love it
and play like i've been insane
when everything changes ill be running it
my brothers next to reign
i guess im just a rhymeslinger
and im quick to rise, beat it
ive been at it since your tiny little eyes couldn't see us

CHORUS

VERSE THREE

you couldn't see me
im leaving and beaten the path
where nothing is easy and heathens attack
he's creeping illegal believe me im mad
ive got cds and keep no cash
this is sasnak (Kansas backwards)
just how can we all get it
start at the bottom and laugh at a limit
if i wasn't on it id be a pretender
it's not for a minute
i live in the middle and
they can't take me out of the country
i claim it's barton county quick to say it and they love it
off to give it to the hungry and they all wanna know
how i could be this clean cut and rippin
im a pro

CHORUS REPEAT X