

# Puppets

## Atmosphere

I know a guy with a rock star life  
but he still don't fly so he's mad at the sky  
he sits me down he kicks his wisdom  
he's been around I give him a listen  
seems like he's got a lot of complaints  
about how nowadays things ain't the same  
used to place some faith in the basement  
a toast for this guy  
and those kids that he came with  
'cause the all on the same shit  
based on cut down placement  
uptown stay strong  
don't ever do a dance with the devil now  
that smile is a sign that you're sellin' out  
judgement gossip ethics  
let's just exploit all this excess  
then you can feel how he feels  
to walk around town  
lookin' down from them tall heels  
and who needs fame or fortune  
when you get the same love  
that the famous snortin'?  
future so afraid of yours  
that you strayed from the course  
and you came up short  
believe he would have more credibility  
if he wasn't just another drunk pill junky  
it's obvious to me that he's still hungry  
for the superstars a little bad lucky  
go ahead and get mad at god  
point your fingers at your dad  
and at santa claus  
listen all of y'all it's a sabotage  
wouldn't look so bad with the bandage off  
it goes  
One for the bar tab two for the shine  
lets go to your car do another line  
barely trust 'em they're all puppets  
love is nothin' scared of success  
One for the bass two for the drums  
last call gonna take whatever comes  
barely trust 'em they're all puppets

love is nothin' scared of success I think its great how you used to be great  
I can't hate on how you choose to relate  
but I know that you had the potential  
I understand why you wanted to let go  
a lot of pressure  
in the middle of those shoulders  
and we ain't getting nothin' but older  
ain't nothin' changed  
but the day we run from  
but nobody knows that  
better than you huh?  
One for the bar tab two for the shine  
let's go to your car do another line  
barely trust 'em they're all puppets  
love is nothin' scared of success  
One for the bass two for the drums  
last call gonna take whatever comes  
barely trust 'em they're all puppets  
love is nothin' scared of success

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>