STREETLIFE PT1:

CHORUS

I'm in a rage
My life ain't never gonna be the same
Still feeling crazed
In the night ain't sane standing in the rain
I'm still amazed
Live a life enraged and I'm in a daze
While the whole world burns living the flames

VERSE 1 - OZONE

Another night
underneath the street lights
were city never dies
Rain drips as I try
Listen to the wind singing
On Every corner I see
Prostitutes junkies and dealers
Politicians innovating
So theres no winning crooked coppers rukis run sinning this is sincity were the rich
living free and the rest in a rush shitty
teeth gritting every street has seen some blood dripping
in the darkness the street lights stay on flicking walking through streets stunned
drugged I hear the drums ringing
hear a wistle in my lungs smoke s wirls looking up
and I'm ready getting fed up of thew past keep on living in the past
spin around until my head spinning
its a cold night but I'm high so I start sweating weeded so I'm paranoid as I start
thinking and I'm down to my last ciggie so i laugh grinning
then I drown in the hard liquor just to pass quicker

LIVE HARD / MOVE FORWARD:

VERSE 1 - SUPERNAL

It's hard to lose a father, I lost mine in '08
He had a car accident, driving home late
The family was inundated, by a tidal wave of loss
Losing the man of the fam came with a big cost
He was the big boss, the big family stabilizer
When the men go home, the widows go haywire
Nothing less than a struggle, left to rummage through rubble
Forced to see the big picture, like the satellite "Hubble"
When trouble comes flashing at the speed of light
Hold on tight, never lose sight of right
Because, He's got a plan for you and your fam too
The father of all fathers, is there for you
I know it seems hard, but this life's a test
Keep fighting for your life with the light and the rest
I know that it's easier, said than done
but when the end comes, at least you can say that you won.

Chorus A

(Move Forward) Standing in the streets while its pouring rain
(Move Forward) Lift my arms out wide as I'm falling fading
Thoughts are changing
(Move Forward) I'm more than crazy /
never talking I'm walking and walking breaking
(Move Forward)
My feet stomp down as the whole earth shaking
(Move Forward)
Standing in the streets while its pouring rain
Pourin Rainin'

Chorus B

Move Forward Every tI'me something in life pulls you back/ Move Forward More towards the Light and if you stack/ Move Forward (1st beat pause)- and dont hold back/ Move Forward Don't cut yourself, cut yourself some slack/

VERSE 2 - OZONE

I live a hard life / Still sit in dark nights
And I'm in a drug life / Still I sit and puff pipes high
Look up getting dizzy & I study the sky
I often ask why / I'm still living this life I just breathe
walk into the mist as I open up my dark eyes.
And this time I'm / Blinded by bright light
cause I've adapted to the darkness I try 85
I'm living underneath the street lights
I live a street life / I've seen the streets cry
I'm under the stars in middle of these nights
Ive never been a child / I've always been a man
Extend my middle fingers and raising up both hands

Chorus A

(Move Forward) Standing in the streets while its pouring rain
(Move Forward) Lift my arms out wide as I'm falling fading
Thoughts are changing
(Move Forward) I'm more than crazy /
never talking I'm walking and walking breaking
(Move Forward)
My feet stomp down as the whole earth shaking
(Move Forward)
Standing in the streets while its pouring rain
Pourin Rainin'

Chorus B

(Move Forward) Every tIme something in life pulls you back
(Move Forward) More towards the Light and if you stack
(Move Forward)(1st beat pause)- and don't hold back
(Move Forward) Don't cut yourself, cut yourself some slack

STREETS TO STAGE:

VERSE 1 : SUPERNAL (Dwaine)

I don't fear death, when my flesh is dead
enemies without cause, only making their bed
I've lived on the streets, I've gone without sleep
no rest for my head with a belly unfed
stress creeps in, pick a boo, no peeking
want to see truth, teeth broken and bleeding
teething..., man I am so freaking hungry
speak like a dragon, reek like a monkey
my name uncomfy, Dwaine who wants me
I know about shame, I'm that stain in your undies
confront me, put me in your too hard basket
where dry bones belong, like carcass in casket
but don't bury me, just try to mask it
spray some deodorant, trade the market
the pain I've endured, the suffering stench
blood cries but my eyes still see, "common sense"

Streets to Stage (scratches)

VERSE 2: OZONE (Owen)

It all started in the streets aint hardly getting sleep
Rain falling and I'm freaked Tears falling down my cheeks
So I sat and started writing the pressure Stressing rhyming expressing
I came struggled troubled fighting the aggression
Progressive repressing I got a dream / so now I am high raged
From the streets to the stage I got my hands raised
And I stand dazed lost inside the lyrics in a damn brain
Thinking nothing but crazed ways and Even rukis it can change
Music is a way to escape
So I'm looking at the clouds see the sky turn grey
See the past and face it Instead of facing the pain I'm wasted
I'm guessing that I'm set in with rage missing Finished with the sinning and dreaming of winning living I'm grinning invision wishes are risen I'm still here spitting aint turning but still I'm spinning Inside I'm burning I'm a phoenix and I rise up
Fly up / Slowly lifting my eyes up the stage lights flicking I'm tapping my feet and thinking I'm taking my tIme to spit it moving forward stepping
Mouth dry tongue sticking to my gums adrenaline pumping
And I'm Staring at the crowd Nothings holding me back now
Holding the raps down And making my tracks loud
Mean brat I shout back So u can clearly hear that I mean that
Spinning and grinning my head twisting as I lean back.