

Moonshooter - Ab-Soul lyrics

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“Moonshooter”

[Intro]

Who the fuck asked you, man?
Hahahaha

[Verse 1]

It's kill or be killed
Not heal or be healed, fake is the new real
I wanna say, "What happened to hip-hop?" but then I'd be naggin'
I wanna say you niggas wack but then I'd be braggin'
Huh, the last dragon, flame thrower
Lawn mower, charge toward
Your greener grass, bypass your bandwagon
'Til it's all over, bring the white flag in
Towels get thrown, thrones get new kings
Feelings go numb cause you've been through things
Balls get dropped, pause, think hoop dreams
Get fried over the gravy, that's poutine, see
I decorate my emotions in metaphors
Tell stories with allegories, so on, so forth

But who give a shit? The long lost lyricist
Niggas got rich talkin' nonsense, get yours

[Chorus]

Shoot for the moon and keep a gun around
In a world so cold at least the sun is out

Live in my mind, I question everything
To that point I don't know what to think
I don't know what to think
I don't know what to think
I don't know what to think
Shoot for the moon and keep a gun around (Ayy, man, look)

[Verse 2]

Hopped of the porch like, "One of these days
I'ma hop out the Porsche", caught up in a daze
Had a pack of Newports, couple dollars to my name
Some knowledge in my brain and my best foot forth
I never been afraid, I'm protected by a force
I can't really explain and I'm guided by the source
Fuck up out my way 'fore I knock you off course
I was donkey of the day, now I'm on my high horse
I, shoot for the moon and keep a gun around
Janky promoters always gave me the run around
Hard times like (Huh), bad trips like (Huh)

Head to the sky like "Can I win one time?" (Fuck!)
Yeah, 'tis the question
I had to eat, the industry was giving me indigestion
But opting out ain't a option in my profession
You don't know what I'm talking 'bout though, here's the lesson

[Chorus]

Shoot for the moon and keep a gun around
In the world so cold at least the sun is out (Soul)
Live in my mind, I question everything
To that point I don't know what to think
I don't know what to think
I don't know what to think
I don't know what to think

Shoot for the moon and keep a gun around

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