

## Conrad Tokyo

### A Tribe Called Quest

Conrad Tokyo, Sapporo, pistachio  
Just done mash a show  
Dog is off on sabbatical  
Rather watch the Nixon shit  
Than politicians politic  
CNN and all this shit  
Gwaan yo, move with the f\*ckery  
Trump and SNL hilarity  
Troublesome times kid, no times for comedy  
Bloodclot, you doing  
Bullshit you spewing  
As if this country ain't already ruined  
In lieu of these mumbling, fumbling, swearing they the greatest  
Online they debate us, if we're different then we're haters  
We ended our hiatus, the dogs looking for food  
The nucleus is here now (ooh)

Toleration for devastation, got a hunger for sin  
Every nation, Obama nation, let the coroner in  
Crooked faces, red and blue laces for the color of men  
Just embrace it and die alone, a song of revelation

Reverends and cattles racing  
Devils and demons and Deuteronomy  
Fumigate all economy, illuminate broken dreams  
And manifest all insanity  
Look around, sayonara tomorrow, it's just blood on the ground

(Conrad Tokyo, a far road, pistachio)  
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