March
The more the merrier
Get a couple or more to carry you to the burial
F-R-E-S-H
Fresh to death and keep it def to the left
Well it was Capricorn, Virgo, Aquarius
(Check!), Cancer, Leo, Sagittarius
(Check!), Pisces, Libra, Scorpio, Aries, Gemini, Taurus
Let 'em die for it

Delicate freak show alert the frame Bash all flags where the mag spin park Corroded by the volts that jolt the cold vein Boogie down kits to slip past the guard Def with a mascot of radical mass Megaphone fuzz and a woofer on fritz We are not trained to divert the crash But march face first with a prayer for the blitz Stand up for the cinema fire, simian ire Cold shimmy for the cinnamon sky; Intimate eyes loop all known alleys Scoop the bounty like daddy hires Bazooka to murder Ralphie I curdle with burnt milk, pariah sigh, honor piranha money Count it with the knuckle that hustle bread out a copper tummy One of these rebels could level the marked city But the N.Y. uber alles governor's picky I'll be the jenky Jesus for the species you bleed with Ultra, soldier poach the folklore Jump guns through the ninth gate Jump guns like a noon six burner lit up on the ninth pace Even set among a portion conformed to the blind stage, Never lured by the formal watching imported wines age We bow to the gusto mustered by the mecha-bot Plowed by the public, ushered out the letterbox Wowed by the subject punctured by the helicop Boy meets vermin: the widescreen version Headaches, nausea, vomiting, facial paralysis These area a few of my favorite venomous side effects Mamba, Water Moc, Pit Viper, Diamond Back, Anaconda, Boomslang, Cobra, bite 'em back Spinal tap crabs to the clapper Aesop Rock is the Cadillac of natural disaster Push that button Everybody gotta push something That's why the envelope is where it wasn't I work with the builders, whittle my gorilla military And fizzle 'em through the vigilante filters Who lamps left of the toggle? How'd they fit that ninja in a bottle? A hundred million motherfuckers with they hands out Verse a walking zipper bomb trying to keep the man down

Get up, get down
Sit up, sit down
It's either fancy footwork or get bit by the hounds
Face up, face down
Laced up, laced down

It's either fist to the sky or get bit by the crowd Well it was Capricorn, Virgo, Aquarius (Check!), Cancer, Leo, Sagittarius (Check!), Pisces, Libra, Scorpio, Aries, Gemini, Taurus Let 'em die for it

I was chewing my tongue out of my mouth one day When the blood in my beard hit the dirt by the blazers Would have said 'curb it' like any nervous habit 'til maverick told me the coyote pack could smell the wound for acres And labor to cater fang to fisherman gut critters Oblivious to the glimmer of innocent duck feathers Fuck it Want a carnivore war? Bet I'll be at the Bronx Zoo with a lock pick kit On the eject for cockpit bench, helicop clip Nazi cops on kamikaze belly flop shit Roger, hop-fence-kill-a-crop, monster We are the tired and poor, we come for your water Bounce when the church corrupt When the mayor knuckle dust city worker bugs When the stars finger babies like I flirt with sluts You'll see the fire engine red fox ears perk up Metal kettle unsettling treble howl, settler trembling Measuring mellow on the levitate off the mezzanine Never seen a ton of bricks dressing clean dapper 'til it's pin stripe and skull chunk forty stories after And U.S.A. on a Ketamine disaster Cane for stress Crack if the former left you unimpressed Now pardon me if part of me heart of an oddball, but damn Kumba-fucking-ya, dog Terminally alienated and bent awkward by the bought, Prepped package of the slickest spin-doctors Raised where the paranoid hide tools proper, Like suspicious cargo in a high school locker And it looks like war, quacks like war, So it's Occam's Razor and I'm swayze out the door A hundred million motherfuckers hold me back

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The hand cannons won't ask 'bout your zodiac, boy