

It's certain things you can only learn from a fistfight  
I used to use a toothbrush to keep my kicks white  
It mattered that much  
In hindsight, it seemed like someone else's life  
Flush my system with sativas  
Knock off the rust and fuck standing up  
White phosphorus burning through the night  
Skeleton crew on a slaver, hug the equator tight  
Drone fly like metal kite  
Hellfire out the sky, open your book to Revelations  
Anyone hatin', this your chance to get right  
Ceremony in the church basement  
In the dark, waitin' for the bride

Move like The Black Codes  
Folded paper in my coat  
Came home to coal-fired stove, little fish fulla bones  
Chokin', the weeds overgrown, the weeds overgrown  
The weeds overgrown, the weeds overgrown  
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The weeds overgrown

Young boy asked if it's pressure, I bent the knee as a gesture  
Every move measured  
Weighing up while she laying there pregnant  
Lotta rappers worry about gender bending  
I just peep who ask the question  
I keep my own counsel, go ahead, keep the suggestions  
I won't even hold you  
Two track it with the superdry vocal  
Cyborg, they had to cut him out the car, totalled  
At the service, looking sad, but really mad over how much dough he still owe  
d you  
(I want my money, funeral or no funeral, I want my money)  
A piece of the action is all I'm askin'  
Everything broke down into fractions  
The fire long dead, this just smoke and ashes  
Hope is an assassin, fear fill up the casket  
One day I woke up, everything was made of plastic  
"She loves me not" is where we landed  
When the music stops, folks start looking for answers  
Embarrassed child go looking for handguns  
Extended clip on the stick  
Ear protection for the tantrum

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Let Him be first of all. Then, the hunger, deep. As David said, "When the deep calleth to the deep, at the noise of thy waterspouts."

Now, the deep calling to the deep. For instance this