

# Cloisters

Billy Woods

Tripping balls on the bank of the Hudson  
Earth rumbling  
Reevaluating my function  
Tongue tungsten  
Melting down they assumptions  
I got a hunch  
They acting out of need of some substance  
After grilled pepper shrimp  
I hiked my hand up her sundress  
Vivid gradient sunsets  
12 steps  
Start at zero  
Fear no  
Sacrificial lamb in a gyro  
Here go  
Fresh out the roach coach  
My beard long  
Try not to impose on folk  
And clones alike  
Beholden hype  
Imma show u right  
Sound of mind  
One way boarded flight  
Twinkling lights  
Over my city  
Unlike any  
Bust my hump for these nigga pennies  
It been deep  
Like sinkholes for repent freaks  
Under mi sensi  
Feeling extra sensory  
Grip slippery  
Citrus piffery  
400 year old trees whisper how they sent for me  
Kush school of mystery  
If u cool ill waive the entry fee  
Knowledge reigns supreme  
Over nearly everyone  
Peace scientist  
Zions lion  
I'm on 12fifth (125th)

Nonstop to DC free wifi  
Far removed from the days of New Century  
Chinatown Bus lines  
Weight in the duffel weighing on my mind  
Things change  
Bag full of laundry now been a long time  
Red Line train get off just rained  
Smells like mulch and pine  
Let myself in moms sleep  
Cut the light pull the covers under her chin  
Kiss her cheek  
She still with the Camry 96 take it for a late night  
Slide past spots where we used to get right  
Spilled cigar guts in dark cuts, tip 40s under porchlights  
But it's houses where those woods was

Strange faces  
Kinda bugged my peoples gone out the hood  
Up county in bracelets over drugs  
Or got a job, a wife, up and moved cause  
Respect due  
Certain point you gotta stop eating baby food  
Night breeze the trees whisper truths I breath green  
Knock the cherry off on my shoe  
Parked at the park for old times sake sittin on the trunk  
Wishing you was there to watch for Jake