

Consolation Prize

Billy Woods

Understand that the life we live is hard
Taking large pulls of cigars, swift ninjas with full stars
Understand, understand that the life we live is hard
Full scars to the boulevard, where young gods got bullied hard
Taking large pulls of cigars, understand that the life we live is hard

Cigar music, I'm working on a gut
Beard thick, beats so fucked up don't even have to spit
Still sound epic, the Rick Ross effect
Might test my luck but won't press it
Once they calling your home phone, forget it
Get got, the very moment you really start to get it
Erased every tape in the place, Universal Magnetic
Got caught serving, so... lawyers earning
Stoves burning, now you learning
The world don't need you to keep turning
Hell on Earth, but to tell is the worst
Life's a Bitch, so I went in her purse, sue me
Me gotta go, Louie Louie, oh no
Three knots from Rikers, can't find the buoy
Measure words to the decimal, Melville Dewey
Drunk on power, woke up woozy
Who'd of thunk? I be at the bar reeking of skunk
On some "take my wife, please"
Ba dum bum, "just playing baby, we like George and Weezy"
Undercovers, talking slang, sounding extra Stuart Scott
Clubber Lang, a whole lotta niggas fell victim to the rock

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Bundled up, staring at eviction notices by a dead heater
Realize it's cheaper to be my own guest feature
Woods'll do it off the strength, a lil' reefer
And if he no-shows I don't need him neither
The boy's in rare form, sound clash with the air horn
The circus is airborne
I pass bills to subsidize America's farms
And trust me neighbor, they ain't growing corn
CFOs alarmed, golden parachuting like any port in a storm
Bailout money? Now you getting warm
Strobelite Honey zombie, computer's full of porn
(That leads to the dark side)
Gold box, middle school, hustle Glow Pops
Middle locker was a dead drop
Dead zoning in Castle Rock
Needful Things could be my block
Magical realism is a hundred years alone on lock
Real Talk like an airplane's black box
Margaret stopped calling the God, can't say I'm shocked
On the flip side, there's something to be said for peace of mind
Plus I gotta heap of free time, working on this novel
Still on the first line, It was a dark and stormy night
Suddenly, a shot rang out...