

Gazpacho

Billy Woods

The bad part is when you forget her. When you don't care about her, when you don't care about anything. The bad part is coming, so enjoy the heartbreak while you can

The last picture show
Always last to know
Never tired of watching grass grow
Plenty work to do, might borrow the Master's tools
If I don't give 'em back, that's your first clue
Pull dark skin over white bones
Winked like let's get this show on the road
Vacation in undisclosed locations
Redacted enhanced interrogation
Occam's Ratchet
Rest assured, call back when the line's secure
Aaron Burr shot the gift left unperturbed
Jenga with words, Risk with birds
All Snakes & Ladders far as I can discern
Back on the gold standard, eulogy was a banger
Even Granny red to ride on them neggers
Flattered me with seats in the rogue's gallery
Eat food like soo-woo but it ain't no calories
It is what it has to be

God's conscience
Frankenstein's monster
Tiger Blood out Sri Lanka
Nightcap Fernet Branca
40s and blunts with Samuel Doe son
Killa tape missin', we all seen it once
Monrovia's Prince sip the Can of Kings
The air hum redrum, give you wings
Served cold like Gazpacho
Derb fold like tacos, knock-knock go the Narcos
No shock, they bagged Flaco
Slippery slope or slow slalom, top of the world, ma
I made it to the bottom
Watching the Cotton Bowl from a coffee shop in Holland
Homesick stick-after-stick Super Pollum
Kept spittin' till I got 'em, cause I want 'em got
It's all fun and games till I catch you on the uprock
It can't be what it's not