

Finger to the wind  
The town tense  
Had a sixth sense  
Skip town before the town lynch  
He had a gift  
The Brown Grinch  
Light on his feet  
Peep a creeping Crown Vic  
Misshapen head, but the crown fit  
Crown Fried all thighs  
The Crown Prince hogtied  
He was a toad  
Wasn't asking for no kiss  
Mind my own, but got no respect for a pimp  
Whitey stole the soul, came back 'round like we old friends  
Guess he couldn't find the fence  
Shotgun blow the brains out your old dog  
The child flinch  
Scramble for mask gas swirl in a trench  
Feel like '14, my grandfather first breath  
Side of a mountain  
Basin full of blood  
Hollerin' and shoutin', I'm from red mud  
Where time stretch 'til you stop countin'