

On the strip, flying in a Nissan Z  
Zested off that Rafael Saadiq  
Blasted, bass turned up  
Got the Donatello headband and glass caskets  
Put it in the air!  
Kissing the sky  
Hailing at the world  
Hands up high  
Suicide doors is Ridermus Prime  
Circling through the hood

Keys in the ignition so I can ride around shining  
Trees in the system, I fly around driving  
Desperate to stay living as I lay dying  
Told the priest "What you're slanging, I ain't buying"  
Love at first sight when I saw that hunk of pig iron  
'86 LeSabre, wooden dash  
Got the papers, paid in cash  
Gave her some gas, 3 AM, Georgia Ave  
Camouflaged in clouds of grass  
Open bar, safari  
We all splash in pools Olympic  
Open container, Castrol syntex

My mind is a horizon  
And space is  
Smoke so many blunts that my mouth  
Becomes cake mix  
Elixed with liquors and toxin  
The Ox again  
King cobras and the lions den  
Tiger  
Opium Scripts

Be phoenix, spidey  
Mega-apocalyptic  
Writing scripts  
Megagraphitti  
Death in which  
One can't understand and can't reach, preach  
All eyes seeing  
Physically human being, vein  
Experimented in extended  
Lending a hand  
And then them  
B.C. animal  
Eat like Cannibal

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