

I'm a mathematician, but I'm not a mathematician
I wanted to be a hacker when I grew up
I'm not a hacker now that I'm all grown up
Know what? Get the fuck from 'round here
I was a dyke in a past life, flannel and cat eyes
Bad pad thai followed by shopping for cacti with you
Half alive
Half alive
Head bobbing hard to gospel at the red light
Four corners, three-headed beast
Two rollers from the 7-5, one crack the tint
Get the fuck from 'round here
Four corners, three-headed beast
Two rollers from the 7-5, one crack the tint
Get the fuck from 'round here
I seen her in that Rover before
Riding slow, bumping dope on plastic
From the era when the rim was spinning backwards
Coolie High slash Kufi smacker, cop her with a cloud kicker
Ginger in his elixir, the great mix up
Sophisti-funk 52 hand-block fisticuff
Who's pissed enough?
I mean, did you have enough to drink?
My speech is never free, pay me what I'm worth
Uh, my speech is never free, pay me what I'm worth

They asked "Sephardim or Mizrahi?"
Replied "Less Selassie, more Shocklee"
Less Muammar, more Foul Mahdi
"Less is more" said the Iraqi
Lest his ghost wonder great Zimbabwe
Left from stage coach to great train robbery, Castro, Mugabe
Ain't no private property, the late Walter Rodney
Detonators wasn't firing properly, sky opened like Lockerbie
Children of violent qualms was rocking me to sleep
Wet nurse over flood for flat teeth
Four corners, three-headed beast
Two rollers from the 7-5, one crack the tint
Get the fuck from 'round here
Whitey swept through like Green Bay, fuck what the team say
All he could see was gray, still seized the day
Vise-Grip pliers, paradise just beyond the concertina wire
A liar's a liar, Hebrew Israelite Holocaust denier
Widened the Gaia, life like face plate hit the wires
About his supplier's inquisitor, didn't bother to inquire (Nope!)
Just put your feet in the fire
Your cooperation is not required, there's no choir