

Jumped over the, what is it? The r- something? (Conductor)

Ran away with the spoon

Um, then the cow jumped over the moon (Conductor)

Hey, man, these days, I believe it (Answer the goddamn phone)

Dumb luck if they ask me how, but um, go ahead and cash me out

You already know I need mine now

When my father came home, they slaughtered a cow

I come home, the house fallin' down

Everything boarded up in town

Everyone live in South Africa now

Talkin' 'bout, "It's hard all around"

Why when it's my turn to eat, it's always ashes in my mouth?

Grown men excited to be in the streets, negros is clowns

Or maybe it really is hard all around

Weight of the world on these shoulders, keep a couple pounds

Tend the grass, prune the trees, I keep the grounds

Salt of the earth, bent back with a hoe his whole life

Sat up in the hearse, gave him quite the fright (Ahh)

Rigor mortis on the cordless mic

Like in memoriam, cite my sources

Antipop Consortium, Co-Flow, and every line of "Accordion" (Every line)

Leave the comments on, the racism pourin' in (It's not working)

This is how I win

Charged up so much, it darkened my skin

I'm the one, I'm the beginning and the end

I'm the glowing sky, burning air, sickness in the wind

"It should've been you," whispered by dead friends

And you know it's true, the hour's late, light dim

Knock-knock, "Guess who?", eyes red-rimmed

Lookin' 'round the den like, "You did alright off all that shit we did

You did alright, but you forgot about the kid" (Yeah)

Had to do 'em greasy like cold spare ribs in the sallow glow of an open fridge

Every verse sharper tonight like a shiv

Pelican Bay when I'm alone in the crib

I ground niggas down like Coach Thibs

Phone ring off the hook (Hate to see it), they wanna know where the bodies is hid (Conductor)

Misshapen pigs

Wander the countryside

He's been calling me

Can I speak with the police?

He just keeps on calling

Just stay inside that house

He's been calling me

Can I speak with the police?

He just keeps on calling

Just stay inside that house

Why are you doing this and what do you want?

Stop calling me, you're sick

Coming from inside the house

You probably thought the time gizmo was my wallet (This thing be bugging like the celly fronting)

A hint of Hemsworth (Who the hell is hunting?)