

Time turtles hurdled into Dante's first circle
Hundred meter hurdle, Pompeii, Wyckoff-Myrtle
Homeless tempers flare over plastic chairs
Half-squares bust down to heirs of which I'm aware
Blank stare, desk duty bored, seen it all before
All aboard, uninsured
Test results rekindle faith in the lord
Gunshot wound shackled to gurney
Guarded by goons plead for attorney
"It's this or the tombs," Babylon cackle
Saturday morning cartoons
Emergency room, beat, half dead, sand at the beach
Beg for the priest, office pool, you won't last a week
Diabetes snatch the feet
Take a number, gnash teeth
Stab victim, clutchin' stomach
Front of the line, that's a come up
Scalded baby, mom distraught
Boyfriend cagey, crazy, sick-rabies
Old lady's alone, bundled up against the cold
Feel bad, but she best not go before me though
Ho yak on speakerphone
Extra triflin' like we really wanna know
Lady shook her head, said "Damn shame, no training at home"
No surprise neighbors trying to kick game
She struck Heisman pose
Eyes groping her thighs
I'm no better, close caption telenovela
Let me tell ya
Bed-Stuy, Do or Die, not just a rap line, it's policy
Fill out forms, retrieve they property
Bent like apostrophe
All apologies outside Radiology