

Octagon

Busdriver

Take a look at this picture
Tell me what does not belong
We've been labeled visitor
It reads like red in an Octagon

Hey!
I buckle under pressures with stressed nerves
Clutching a handy bar key
'Cause bankers named Edward's net worth
Is more dangerous than a standing army
And cracks to blue ones [?]
Always out of pace to lengthen hues [?]
As far as how he sang the Blues
We used to share the plaintiff's views
Now our ladies Gangster Boos
All the dudes say drank your brews
And the time that that changes is the same day that the penguins flew
That's why I play fender-bender with Fender Rhodes
I ensure gender benders in the centerfold
And don't enter K-holes with A-holes
Our eccentricities are transferred from the placenta folds
We're watermarked for oligarchs who soak in white wine
The engineer, the afternoon, commute a hive-mind
And they don't want cut creators
They want job creators
Funk creationists and creations
Big Pharma liaisons who can wave wands over
Hemorrhaging a college fund
Our preferences lie on a large electronic tongue
At this point, I'm so malnourished
I could kill myself with a water gun
So I'm in the backwater
Slandering black water
My little fits await the issuance of gag orders
But what's more subversive than the region from the shadow of a Shandy's deed
'Cause right now I'm bobbing for apples and antifreeze

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Reads like red in an Octagon (Yeah)
This world is ours
But you've profitized every single thing there is under these stars

Yeah! A lucky break is always too uncommon
That's why I consume the ramen
Though I pride myself a modern-day Tutankhamen
Vent through the music columns
Saying "Fuck your wants, and don't use a condom"
Rude problems line my inability to stage a boycott
It's like her eyes are two welcoming coin slots
Face is a salivating TV Set, Recalculating GPS
Sputters in the heart cockles
Making my grievances hard to swallow (swallow)

My instincts are to recoil and act craven
When the creed policy is carried by black ravens
Secure countless bajillions up in them tax havens
But most of us stay backspacing 'cause we lack savings
Lactating Mothers of Invention now got titties like black raisins
But I'm still eating
And all of my meals are Pan-Asian
But you and I don't need to be right
We just need the world to adjust to our mistakes
Precious metals in clusters and flakes, I wait [?]
Retrieving truths with plumber snakes

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