

# Radiohead

## Cage

(I'm a Radiohead, I'm a Radiohead)

Coming this winter, straight jackets by North Face  
Tour'd 3 all girl schools and could spit out how each whore taste  
Record shops'll see more fiends than a Detox  
When Cage shit drops, like LSD blots  
You can't handcuff what you can't snuff  
Before your body's embalmed I dipped the Philly for a puff  
Keep your eyes peeled - make sure your teams packing the Glocks kids  
Pour disinfectant in they ears I'm speaking noxious  
Alex the baby came after after birth  
I ain't been straight with God since he dropped my ass on Earth  
You gonna burn for that!  
Then burn me right now Paul  
My scalp still wears a scar from that lobotomy seminar  
Can't help but act out, when I black out  
I push my brother's eyes in then I kicked them back out  
You kids trying to blast at me better learn to shoot straighter  
Premature brains get cooked up in the incubator (pssssss)  
Page 67, Paragraph 2  
Show precision in your 'how to skin MC's alive manual'

I'm a Radiohead, getting open 'til I'm brain dead  
Then I'm getting open 'til you brain dead  
I'm a Radiohead, getting open 'til I'm brain dead  
Then I'm getting open 'til I brain dead

I was possessed by Dionysus  
Kicked outta highschool for giving paps smears of crisis  
Cold-type ciphers  
I burn motherfuckers 'til the fume kicks  
Watch me fuck them four Craft bitches to death with broom sticks  
Sweeping with chicks, lacing up dicks, getting lovely  
'Til I'm spaced out roughly like Martians playing rugby (aha)  
See a vigilante, shoot him 'til his heart stops  
And send his eyes to the cops in a box for crime watch  
Slipped out the snatch, wipe my face clean of the crap  
That's been holding me back since minus 9 months my leaky sack  
Blind ya!  
T. EC. Behind ya!  
Who could undermine the?  
Sickest of intelligence to find ya!  
The VAGINA RE-DESIGNAH  
Get you opened out your mind ya  
Sent to death trynna slide out your own spine ta  
Find a life where your cock's treated like Christ  
And every cunt from up the block will beg forgiveness from your sex device

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Obnoxious crotches  
Smack they ass 'til skin blotches  
Mail bombin'

Weather from Holland  
Still smilin'  
Fishburne like Lawrence  
Agent Orange  
Revived a victim then locked her in cold storage  
Ate a pussy popped  
Stumped her under vulture nigga blocks  
Analyze the blood clots, before greater body rots  
Factual photo: puss pierced shut  
Seared slut Josie  
Used to take facials mostly  
Gang this bong  
While I pick that Lionel Ritchie afro cunt out all night long  
I'm into like... (ffffff) altering my perception  
Emptied a clip in my reflection for looking my direction

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(I'm a Radiohead, I'm a Radiohead  
The nasty Agent Orange is comin'  
Bright and early in the mornin'  
With the Necro coroner behind drummin'  
On the severed headpiece of your woman)