

Live Action Role Play

Canibus

The moths are attracted to the lumens
The same way the humans are attracted to a revolution
Face front you deep fake cunt
You better give 'em what they want
You put 'em in a pressure cooker for months
Pun intended, surprise
Lowes Hardware is low on supplies
But most guys won't realize
Until McDonald's is low on fries
Just came back from outside
As I was jogging I was reading the signs
Lies, murder and more lies
My eyes cried turpentine
I taste human fertilizer in the wine
I knew a guy, use to work for the mob
Had to get out and dodge
Henry Hill called him Gulag Bob
He said these histamine sneezers, respiratory wheezers
False Jesus wearing Yeezy sneakers
They some crazy old geezers
They decide to genocide, the when and the why
Like Biggie's first album just get ready to die
The haves decide, the have nots gotta go along for the ride
This is for those who have ears and eyes
The wise, 'Ooh la la la la'
That's the sound of electric bikes doing drive-bys
Big face like Little Richard
Hitting high notes with his lips twisted
Lipstick the same color as chitlins
I'll take all your residual gains
Liquify your criminal brains
And pour 'em down municipal drains
We are the initiates of the flame
Wit' strange nicknames
They came out of this world from Maine to Brisbane
And from this day forward
You are welcome to make a quick claim on this recording
Meanwhile, I keep it in storage
Got deported, escorted off the planet by the solar warden
Who kept rolling up my sleeve but I didn't want it
Anxiously looking through the looking glass keyhole
From inside the placebo
Let me tell you what we know
Welcome to Amerizuela
The beast mark on your genitalia
That's the one thing they never tell ya
You're broke walking barefoot in the snow
With a pumpernickel half loaf
Wearing half a coat
If you choose to accept this mission
You gone end up dead, nigga
Either that or spend life in prison
They look, they don't even know what they looking at
They live, they don't even know what hood they at
See that book? Pick it up
Nah, put it back
I don't think ill ever be good enough for that

The release of the binary mutagen
Created melanated supermen
This is how the future begins
Aliens with humans for pets
Yes this is truly intense
A B-movie wit' the spookiest suspense
Confusing in every way you can think
Just follow the program command strings
Let me do my thing
The ripper renewed his charter
His music was smarter
Life sucks but afterlife will be beautiful karma
His head was examined
His astral body left the planet
He came back to help science understand it
The new world recruits
Drink the Jim Jones juice
Take a jab to the glutes
And now their ears are ringing
To the sound of a gargoyle playing the flute
Hot lava plumes break the seven continents loose
Satellite phones, Magna tight stones
Skeletons with bleached white bones
Hanging from abandoned homes
Drones over green zone camps
Scan the forehead barcode stamps
Only the inoculated can hold hands
Fall asleep to Tik Tok on the 'Gram
Woke up in a trance
Electroshock wristwatch
To self medicate they press the button on the clasp
So their muscles won't cramp
In a cave under a kerosene oil lamp
"My internet's down
It came back up but now there's no sound"
Bill Paxton in the background screaming

"What the fuck are we gonna do now?
Oh that's fucking great now, man
Why you cocksuckers are out here grab assing
We're gonna get slaughtered, man
Those things are gonna mutate half a dozen times in a month, man
Then we're gonna be playing leapfrog with unicorns for real
Why don't you just put her in freaking charge, man
'Cause those things are gonna come in here
And they're gonna wipe us out, man
And it's not a goddamned thing we can do about it
'Cause we can't get out of here, man
It's a fucking nightmare
It's a live-action roleplay
And those things are gonna come in here
And their gonna take our souls away..."