

## Bog Me Čuva

Chester Watson

Do right and high tech haiku  
Sly villainous, watch mic check in the wilderness  
Wildebeest, chop down trees as the centerpiece  
Mellow out, thoughts find his inner peace  
Got more green than a winter sneeze  
Faded as fuck  
I've been on Venus to visit Rita, indeed I'm important  
Believe the future is grim, I've already seen it I'm Horus nigga  
You're sleeping imported shit  
The preacher's distorting it  
See the demons in corners, so I retreat to emporiums  
Tell the people my stories of violent creatures and origins  
But I'll send three other warnings  
And then a meteor your corpses all in the streets I'm enjoying this, fuck  
Thoughts of a deity morphin' into a human being  
Observe it, so the greed I absorb it  
Can't even think, when I close my eyes all I see are contortionists  
Orifice fixing ephixiate and breathe the deplorable in

I'm not a conscious artist, my nigga, you out your mind  
Nothing but truth and equilibrium hidden in these lines  
And in these rhymes, this verse was a purge  
But I resurrected it and turned it to a dirge  
Kill your favorite rapper then have him dredged for a surge  
He never wanted church until we dug him in the dirt  
I compliment myself on this instrumental  
Rewrite the scripture 'cause my verse is never elemental  
They say I'm so sublime, I'm on my own damn level  
I said, I'm feeling like a God it have no effect-le  
Visit the dungeon just to finish some construction  
The [?] leave you with nothing  
Get the cash, flee the scene, see me all like stuntin'  
Especially we burn trees and release a little something  
See, I've been dying for this moment  
Other fools couldn't hold a clique full of healers, ain't nothing  
We just healing the game, yes I'm so insane  
It's like shamans in the stain

Its the, pirate selling pirate and at this rate I'll be buying a new estate  
Thoughts on a different state, its like a  
Freight train and I'm like Bruce Wayne in the night  
Death is life's delight  
And I'm an uptight knight that's pulling heists  
This old bitch wants to give my sex life a little bit of spice  
Its a cold world and I was a born sinner  
Sniffin' cinnamon, poppin' Vicodin with a lycan  
Nasty like Nas, but I'm spitting nitrogen  
Eatin' [?] in class, the g-o-v still wants to get rid of him  
Growin' plants fuckin' [?]  
Momma, I was never a picky man  
You just never knew the best for him  
I'm Davy and  
Goon is pestilence  
Being benign is more of a benefit than trying to be fake and slide  
This purple haze got me experiencing the valley of Neptune  
[?] are a band of gypsies moving with the typhoons  
Give me head through the pantaloons

Making hot tunes with the prophet, eating mammoth in the black lagoon  
Nigga, you just never knew