

## Lazerfaces' Warning

El-P

Don't make politics out of what I say  
It's just a something that you hear  
It used to be what kept us goin

What can you do?

Culminated case city limits to murky acreage  
Johnny Carter infected commands all for some basic nit  
Advanced style's slit deep into the custom mods  
New York state of emergency Pamela's probably facin off  
Cling to the toon world bare into the amateur  
cater to the linoleum motion and text damagers  
I burn backlands back from playin path war  
Mushrooms in the blood water mega pluggin some bad thought  
I'm come across laws fillin stop ma blinded  
Light weight duct tape get it at the f\*\*k factory  
where the grads are (woop! woop!)

Rise up blue people tiptoe in your area  
Quick with the bong arm wasn't designed to carry ya  
More like the child act kool-aid schoolyard  
3 o'clock my life bruises for which their jail loses  
For nights you get import brass spillage  
Black lung exhaust drunk thug love in a village  
Nasty and left is dust and bad x  
Little girl trapped in a cage copied suicide breath  
For if actin our age means talkin like sex  
And the weatherman's too drugged out to tell you when the sun sets  
Label rock that man sold out with street props  
For grabbin together old freestyles and radio drops  
But when they pick up the album when a dead man walk  
Infact ain't it alls lovin it when the artist can't talk  
People like us man confuse drugs crew  
And revel in the static electric pain of payin dues  
who breath some pro blood and unrelated  
I hover above the scrap trying to analyze with the bass shit  
But phase the actual +maddy+ and tong supported  
Layin the crease like eve on a Steven Segal forehead  
This Sunday with my lazerface ways  
Will stab a germ right in the heart with his motherf\*\*king Malays like

lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface nights  
lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface feelin all right  
lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface days  
lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface New York

I got a born again lust for the neon funk  
Bright lights burning my mind tonight  
I got a fly ass crew with a taste for fame  
Bright lights burning my mind tonight  
I got a wizard on the break mutilate the cut  
Bright lights burning my mind tonight  
I got a hundred thousand kids who respect the game  
Bright lights! Bright lights! ah!

You know what though  
I been wonderin  
See I.. I've come to realize me and you girl

We been holdin onto this thing too tight see  
Those blinking lights that we been staring at  
I think they might be broken  
I think we been waiting for something that isn't gonna come  
And if that's the case... I'd rather cut my losses right now  
Guess I'm afraid, afraid that if we don't stop  
I think these lasers in my head might just spill out and f\*\*kin melt somethi  
ng  
And when there's nothing left but smoldering rubble and glass  
When everything is silent like a hovercraft filled with dead actors in zip l  
ock bags  
When nothing left but a faint echo of our own beautiful broken legs  
Well All I can say is that I tried to warn you..  
I tried to warn you..

What can you do?

Picture a virus a frat-o-matic of sponsors  
Little girl better flash nipples in a canvas might wonder  
This is your shot, close the moment slash paints will splat  
Thanks a lot, be say be on be sex  
Be outward stock kumbaya be wet belong be raped  
Quite bitch oh my god controversy MTV's concerned now  
Pick the bait, ratings drop, thanks a lot  
Back to spring break baby ratings hit top!  
Ratings hit top!  
Ratings hit top!  
Yo, it's your... centerfold dream  
These lights can unfold to show you such a beautiful thing  
Beautiful thing such a beautiful thing  
Centerfold dream  
These lights can unfold to show you such a beautiful thing  
Beautiful thing such a beautiful thing