

Scrams, set the detonators
Yo Cage, we gon wait for your signal

Got the blunder bus? Get it straight into the section
and go straight to the broadcast booth

Yo man, don't even worry about that hold up I'll be with you in a second

I'm just gonna, uhhm, take these shrooms real quick

Yo, yo, ayyo
And I see my niggaz out hollarin "Where them girls at!"
They started picturing dollars and get them girls back
Yo, where did they go?

To the VMA show
On the telly-o
Pirates of the circus city metal show
At every flow
To work absurd word nervous
Stumbling pissy shitty liquor's in me dizzy very slow
Bumpin in Cali-o

Oh no
Spit on her back and have Scrams stumble in and spill a drink on her lap
I'm on the main floor with Pink smacking that ass (ahh!)
While Moby's in the rear givin P-Diddy a lap dance
Welcome to the scam order my dudes up
We +f**kin up cherub+ and piss on seats to his tour bus!

C'mon dawg, runnin amock will waste my lazerface
Before the mushrooms take I'm tryna hear the sound my taser makes
Hop off the bus rubber ducky tape clutch
feelin touched
waiting for the signal from Cage to rush... more

We can't rely on that though we smokin dust moves

Please I got the schematics of the building on brain
Bought 'em off disgruntled janitors lookin to make a change
So fame turns to flames tonight... YAYY!

Yo, trying to f**k up the bars Smokin cigars And breaking glasses
These stars thinkin ghetto and starts to change his accent
Yo, yo dawg, kid rock thinks he's classic
He's plastic got a two-way for Vast to kick his ass kid

Vordul Megala's actin regular
Trying to distract rapper's in back
While we're slip it is a rabid pack of predators
We won't be credited
Most of the greatest revolutionaries of our day and age are labeled
terrorists!

[Camu Tao] Weathermen! Radio!

[El-P] Live in stere-ere-o!

[Camu Tao] Brethren! Take dope!

[El-P] Rise up but not very slow!
[Camu Tao] Camu Tao!
[El-P] Live in stere-ere-o ere-o ere-ere-ere-o
[Camu Tao] Weathermen! Radio!
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[Camu Tao] El P R O
[El-P] Live in stere-ere-o ere-o ere-o

Fuck up the lobby
Runnin with shotty's
Slip into the powder room
Rub on Ashanti
And tell her that she turned in buckets of piss
To put it in the chain stores and you'll claim it's a hit

OOOOO! DAWG! I think these shrooms just hit
I had schematics memorized but all I'm think about's tits
And for any sick witted, see if you can murk with her kid
And I will place it in a stroller get some milk on my lips

C'mon man, yo stick with the plan
When Giuliani steps on the stage +well call up your canon+
When Sherryl Crow starts her squackin we'll beat up her hands
They're trying to brainwash us with keys and video cams

Giuliani? Well that's Moussilini believe me moo
This scene's dreamy dude dolly out
clocks melted and shit
It's fear and loathing in NY script
But I'm gonna try and put this scope in his rib and get biz
And plug a dummy in that fascist standing next to that bitch
She shoulda never left Las Vegas now I'm gunnin for twits
That ho's fourty six singing about she's soakin and shit

+God and philasophin's+ takin over this kid (woo!)
And we need to act fast and take over this shit
+Call yak+ to slash tires on all of they whips

My beautiful people so glad to meet you
You're dressed so nicely
They call me El-Producto all up in your stereo-ereo
Here to greet you
+Tail host the blunder bus hill+ easily reach you

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Fuckers
Fuck all these faggot ass crews out here trying to take our spot
Weathermen
Weathermen

Do it again