

## A Cool Breeze

Mac Lethal

"And here's another hi-fi collectors item with a heart warming story"

The vibe of the vibrant, read'em when my eyes met  
I'm complex with content but compliment the consciousness  
What's common sense?  
My kinda current condiments carry up from From all the venom you spit...

With indigo flames I'm supposed to sear the tips end  
My ultra proteus associate is close to disappearing (WHOOH!!)  
To a labyrinth where can spit flows and  
FREEZE the tongues of backpackers and hip clones...

I miss those wonderous times and glorious rhymes  
when young shaun only had to ponder which pond to skip a rock on  
Days were long indeed but I sit back relax and enjoy the cool breeze...

FOOL PLEASE!! life is more than holstered gats  
If I'm supposed to fear death God is smokin crack  
Plugged to deftone  
Put me in your rock band and I might pierce my tongue through the headphones  
red phone...

The M die, eeeehhhhhh  
The mission excel to spell the riddle  
Stupid tales and riddles  
I was delivered to the middle  
To add a little fizzles to the chicken on the griddle  
Seasoned bright in the thick of the night...

Chisel with a pen full of coin flipped wit  
Impale my body on a skyscrapers pointed tip  
At cold angles  
I feel right to lay down designs like snow angels...

A cool breeze flows in my new wasp  
Some get stung it's worth the cost  
(2x)

"If your record player has come this far without visible damage,  
you've got yourself a wonderful piece of equipment. And all kidding  
aside, you're entitled to hear some of the truly amazing things that  
your hi-fi phonograph can do."

Like, hairy hand Approach to beat little girls up, with large  
Mother nature is a manic depressive  
And father time is a dead beat dad with excessive drinking problems  
Now he's lost and swerve and talk and slur  
and slipping on the earths frosting surface  
But I'm walking perfectly  
Shiiiiit those are like the two perfect words for me  
But if I'm a waste that you never felt  
Then I'ma hang your vivid dreams with my leather belt...

Coughing gets ridiculous  
So many men are envious before I even drop the disc  
I hear the silent hissss  
Approach feels he's better than us man he's stuck up

Marked for death if I dare to compete  
I just move to a different beat  
Kick it with schemes see  
To post streets for the homies can eat  
It's really not that weak but for me theres nothin better  
The warmth of the rhythm is protection from the weather...

Yeeap, and we don't even want the retribution man  
We're laughing at attempts of your public execution  
Acting all bitter with your frostbitten souls that's it case closed  
You're gettin pigeon-holed...

And it's silly though  
Cuz we came from the same womb  
The rush of emotion put your soul in the dark tomb  
What's left to loom  
Is negative air but your forgiven bro  
Cuz there is a heaven up there...

A cool breeze flows in my new wasp  
Some get stung it's worth the cost  
(2x)