

Body out of order  
Alcohol flowin', not a lot of water  
Manslaughter with the magic marker  
In the lobby of Madison Square Garden, I loiter  
The Knicks just got Kenny Walker  
But nah, King is the best scorer  
Still a sketch drawer  
Had a fresh aura, sorta  
Married to my art but my style just altered  
You see, you see I'm sloppy around borders  
My man told about chalk he had imported  
The rumor round town is he snorted  
He said he was drawing, Oh that's what you call it?  
Nose candy made his whole soul happy  
Cold allies in the gutter like a bowling alley  
I caught a strike when he tried to throw it at me  
Ironically I took a hit like a soldier ally  
White lines is a vacation  
I seen Keith Haring use it in a train station  
He drew it out like he was play-making  
It was cleaner than spray paint and I had a new safe  
heaven  
Took me a while but I became patient  
Like an AIDS patient that's waiting up for a grave  
placement  
My whole style shifted, lifted  
Hit it then got addicted from the moment I sniffed it  
(I've got cocaine, Runnin' around my brain)  
(I've got cocaine, Runnin' around my brain)

Using chalk in Paradise Garage  
A bar on the Lower East Side that show art  
And whenever the stars come through they bogard  
We treat Madonna like Mozart, Oh God  
We got so large  
Tony Defrazzi is diggin' the whole spark  
It was a cold start  
Bags of teaching materials is imperial  
Got us all high, we were aerial  
Girls still dig it, no burial  
Rolled a hundred dollar bill  
Ben Frank got stoned with me with a higher thrill  
Writing skills got sharp like a lion's drill  
I got a fire filled, these other guy are fire drills  
False alarms with minor appeal  
Acquired a deal to scope  
Got high for steel, admire the wheel  
Daily rush of the fairy dust  
Got my face flushed with a scary touch, serious  
Fab 5 Freddy had to get me from the telly  
I was passed out all over the floor like confetti  
Parade got rained on  
No umbrella from that brain-storm  
Piece of white got my brain worn  
A work of art with my frames on  
Sick as a bat but I'm Bruce Wayne calm with a cape on

Hospital bed, I.V. in my vein long  
Can't wait until this pain gone  
Chalk

All I want is your understanding as in the small light  
of affections

The official toxicity for humans is between 1 and 1 and  
a half grams of cocaine depending on body weight. I was  
averaging 5 grams a day, maybe more. I snorted 10 grams  
in 10 minutes once. I guess I had high tolerance

(Wake up, wake up, wake up)  
(Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up)  
(Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up)

Early morning flight, got the red eye  
Looking like a Jedi  
Light saber, light saber  
Body not in N.Y. flight take a Ice Breaker  
Rambling am I? Disoriented  
In and out of conscience  
Dealing with the nonsense  
No longer pompous, obnoxious, rambunctious  
The social life's at my bedside, prayers up above  
Unicorns are flying  
Maybe it's the drugs  
Crush on my nurse  
Navy in her scrubs  
They said I got a buzz (Wha-WHAT!)  
A dedicated wall with my picture on it  
Inebriated flaws pourin' liquor on it  
I ain't dead yet  
I'm RSVP for the pearly gates, haven't got in yet  
Neighbor in the next bed  
Lost his left leg  
On his death bed  
He was a meth-head  
Chalk put me in a yolk like fresh eggs  
I hope for the best meds  
Drawing question marks in jet red  
Or jet blue  
Jet black?  
Memory lost track  
I lost track  
Call Back  
Jupiter is hotter in the winter when the bird's gotta  
swim across the river to get dinner  
Lost a lot of weight  
I'm feeling thinner  
H2O in my ex's eyes  
I forgive her (don't cry)  
I've seen better days  
If I pass, After I die  
Celebrate